

On Top Of Your Love

Royal Wood

You scare me half to death
But you bring on my best
The worst I haven't seen
But give it all to me

I wanna get on top of your love...

When you're lying on your back
And our weapons they attack
This crown of love is cruel
And I may be the fool

I feel it in my bones

Oh the fatigue of lust
When dizzying and hushed
In matters of the flesh
Incapable of rest

Ecstasy's on the altar
That I will find there in between you
And in the moment after
I know I'll hold you near me