

Baby comes one time and in his touch  
I feel a grace that only he can bring  
And with his kiss, I feel a grace  
That only he can bring, only he can bring

Baby comes two times and with his touch  
I feel warmth and peace that wholeness brings  
And with his kiss, deliciousness  
And peace that wholeness brings  
That only he can bring

And it feels like butter, runnin' over me  
Butter, and I'm won over, yeah  
Butter, runnin' over me  
Butter, butter, that only he can bring

Baby comes three times and with his touch  
The electrifying spark is he and me  
And with his kiss, a quiet bliss  
That only he can bring, only he can bring

And if I taste his grace, his gift  
That he gives only to me  
Then I can taste desire, delicious fire  
That only he can bring, only he can bring

And it tastes like

Butter, runnin' over me  
Butter, and I'm won over, yeah  
Butter, runnin' over me  
Butter, butter, that only he can bring

In the quiet, warm, and fragrant dark  
The electrifying spark is he and me  
Like only we can be