

Grace

Ruby

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