

Song Of Solomon

Sara Groves

Disenchanted love, and an intimacy that's broken
A symbol of all trust used to self gratify
In the middle of it all, Solomon is singing
You are my bride, my perfect one

Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own
Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own

The goodness of human love is taken for granted
We turn it into a lust that tears us apart
We give up God's gifts for dust and ashes
And blame Him for the pain growing our hearts

Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own
Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own

Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon

I'm for you and you're for me and we've been set apart
Place me like a seal over your heart
I'm for you and you're for me and we've been set apart
Place me like a seal over your heart

Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own
Sweet song of Solomon
Remind us of love much purer than our own

Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon
Keep on singing, Solomon