

Sweet Scented Figure

Scott Matthews

Say pretty now watch the wishes fall
Way patient now never learn till you call
Silence so sweet, feel the dreams unfold
I awake in my sleep and it's you I hold
Oh, oh, I gaze at the way that the colors
Merge into a beautiful view
But nothing compares to the path that I tread on now
And I'm led into
The rise to my senses
I follow the sweet scented figure I tasted now
Taste I can only describe as a dream I once had
It tastes so good
Surmise my soul to the depths of your waves
Under lock and key is the feeling I crave, oh
Sooner, oh, we ache with the touch of your skin
Oh, you're living proof that there's healing within
Oh, oh, I gaze at the way that the colors
Merge into a beautiful view
But nothing compares to the path that I tread on now
And I'm led into
The rise to my senses
I follow the sweet scented figure I tasted now
Taste I can only describe as a dream I once had
It tastes so
Oh yeah, oh