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