

# Your Tongue Like the Sun in My Mouth

Sophie B. Hawkins

I met a woman from another time  
I couldn't think  
But a drink from her eyes  
Was like water to wine  
She wet my dreams with her distinctive mind  
I search the desert for a treasure  
And a measure of life denied  
I'm driven by cars and guitars and her voice  
Ripping up and down my spine  
And now I'm giving my life for her sight

To be mine  
And in her presence  
My fate unwinds  
For when her essence  
Draws me too near  
I can taste her with tears  
On my tongue  
Like the sun  
In my mouth.

I met a man who kicked my front door down  
He blew in with the Santa Ana winds  
And a half cocked hound  
He fits my body like a one horse town  
And I was drunk like a vagabond on his street  
And I lay face down  
And I rode his joy like a child on a merry-go-round  
I was young in his eyes  
I was sweet on his thighs  
I was profound  
I was shot like a free bird in flight  
To the ground.

I woke this morning from a deadly dream  
He was my lover he was my filler  
He was my chocolate-colored killer  
He was me  
I'm built to run  
My will is to deceive  
But you penetrate severely  
I am walking insecurely  
On my knees  
And I will wait through Winter, Spring and Summer  
If you'll Fall in love with me  
I will dance so slowly  
You will hardly know I  
Breathe  
From Rome  
To Madrid  
To Paris

On the breeze  
My scent will find you  
Lost by degrees  
From time to time you'll  
Sing

With my lips  
Or my hands  
On your hips  
Or my tongue  
Like the sun  
In your mouth