

Garden Of Delight

The Mission

I see your dancing, laughing, naked, sweet and pretty face
And the promise burning brightly in your crystal-shot eyes
Your savage and violent flesh, the cut that bleeds, the kiss that stings
We're shooting up stars and desperate snows
That fall from shimmering skies

So take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight
Take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight

Revelation is laid and reflects on the windswept liquid mirror
Of this breathless whirl, this happy death, this elegance and charm
The treasured and precious first fleeting touch of a gracious stranger
Enchant me and entrance me, I know you can do me no harm

So, take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight
So, take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight

We're playing with fire, dancing in the flames
And we're covered in burns that may never heal
And angels may come, and angels may go
But it's heaven on earth

When you take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight
So, take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight

So, take my hand and lead me
To the garden of delight
Take my hand and lead me
To the garden