

Sananda Maitreya

"Come To Me"

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One man writes a book to explain the mysteries of time
One man writes a verse exploring the sleek nuance of
prime
I do not yet know all the roads that lead to serenity
But the road I know begins with the sweet fragrance of
feminity...

So...
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me

One man pens some lines to justify the ways of God to
man
One man tries to do the same thing but with his heart
and a rock'n roll band
I am still endeavouring to find a few roads to peace
And I am willing to gamble on the strenght of our sweet
release

So...
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me

Time is up now I must meditate on things
Enjoy the life I have but still except the pain it brings
Extract the nectar from the moment even when the
crippled hand roles the dice
Me and my guide connecting moment been calling it
our lives

So...
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me
Come to me

Come to me
Come to me

Come to me
Come to me
La la la la la la
Come to me

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