

Black "Sweet Breath Of Your Rapture"

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Hey baby, love the way you walk-
Got a knock-kneed swing goes back and forth.
I could lose myself in the curve of you hips
aching to kiss your sweet lips.
Yeah baby, I love your eyes-
They're sea green but they seem twice as deep.
Like a man crossing the gridge of sights
I am afraid to sleep.
And miss the sweet the breath of your rapture.
The sweet breath of your rapture.
Hey baby, love to hold your hands,
but sometimes the best laid plans
dissapear like a smoke ring
in a shifting wind.
And yeah baby, I love your smile,
it's worth the wait, it's worth the while
and it makes my raw, sagging spirits rise-

It makes them soar, it makes them fly.
To taste the sweet breath of your rapture.
The sweet breath of your rapture.
To taste the sweet breath of your rapture.

(solo)

So make a guess, take a chance.
When my fortune is made,
what will I do?
I'll be straight to your room
To taste the sweet breath of your rapture.
The sweet breath of your rapture.
The sweet breath of your rapture.
Hey baby, hey baby
Sweet breath of your rapture.
The sweet breath of your rapture.
Hey baby, hey baby
The sweet breath of your rapture.

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