Christian Death "Sick Of Love"

Visit "Sick Of Love" on MotoLyrics.com

Let him kiss me with the virgins love thee look not upon me because I am black.

I am the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valleys As the lily among thorns so is my love among the daughters.

I sat down under his shadow with great delight and his fruit was sweet.

And he was loved
he was loved
comfort me with apples for
I am sick of love
so sick
sick of love.
On my bed
I sought him
open to me
Hey sister!
My love
my dove
my undefiled

And for my head my head is filled with... and my locks with the drops of the night.

I opened to my beloved but my beloved had withdrawn himself!

I charge you I charge you Oh daughters of... I am sick of love so sick sick of love.

Visit <u>Christian Death</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.