

David Mead "Mine & Yours"

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Love my eternal mystery, buried in an angel's breast
Fell down the stairs and kissed me, smiled and forsook
the rest
No calculated guesswork, now that introduction is
made
And oh what a thrill to hold her; an embrace inside a
hand grenade
I'm a mess to be made this evening
With a cheap serenade so pure
What is mine and yours
Could never be unspoken
'Cause a love endured
Should scream to the ocean and sky
All the ways of boys and girls
Love the same is mine and yours tonight
Sweet summer lilac romance, there upon the grocery
shelf

I'm staring at your painted beauty, flexing my painted
self
So take off your dress, don't worry- take off your
boxing gloves
There's nothing in your touch to hurt me but the
punishment I'm thinking of
I'm a mess to be made this evening
With a cheap serenade so pure
What is mine and yours...
So if it's a promise kept
Or a sweet, enchanted sorrow
I will still be here tomorrow as tonight
What is mine and yours...

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