

Trever Keith

"31 Flavors"

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I wanna show you that my love is pure
Oh my baby see I ask for nothing more
I wanna show you that my love is for real
Oh pretty girl what gave you the right to steal
My heart, it's in your hands
Oh your beauty occupies all of my land
Well I am, yes sir, just a man in love

Now that I've found you well I know I'm never ever
alone
No need for letters, No need to call you on telephones
You occupy my mind every single day and night
Spread like wild fire
People tell me I'm a crazy fool
If I'm possessed then what is there to do
You're my queen, prettier than the girls in magazines
You make Cupid cry

And I would lay down and die
For one glimpse of those open eyes
How am I to describe
The one who holds the Sun's Fire

Well I've tasted 31 flavors
Seen the world and all it's neighbors
But I tell you nothing is as sweet
As the feeling I get inside when I look into those eyes
You choke me up inside and I can't breath
Tell me what is it I can do
Just to prove my love to you
Tell me how many songs that I must sing
Before I can see you in your glory
Hear your whole entire story
Bathe inside your golden golden sea
Oh I tell you you're my queen

My eyes are blind
All I can find
Is your love in me
Oh I tell you you're my queen

I am hypnotized
Oh you got me
You got me drowning in your sea

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