

Avant Garde Soul "The Strangest Rush"

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The strangest touch of love,
A sea of romantic bliss,
I never thought this would happen again,
Embracing you with a tender kiss.

Every moment your face appears in my dream,
It only makes me want you more,
Long ago-the time before, the timing was so wrong.

Right here today, I truly must say,
This love, I will forever cherish and adore.

How could we have been such fools?
To let such a good thing go to waste,
From this strong emotional outburst,
To the sensuality I long to taste.

Baby, let's think about what's before us,
Let's take this one step at a time,
Through thick, through thin,
This wet love is mine!
Fuck that! Baby you're mine.

(Chorus)

{Male} Rock with that, roll with that,
Let's do it from behind, {Female} In with that, out
with that,
Ooooh! This love is erotica sublime.

This is a passionate emotional rescue,
Let's make love for hours and hours,
I like tasting you so much and feeling your tender
touch

From the softness of your moans,
To your screaming soprano tones,
This love is the strangest rush!

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