

Sophie B. Hawkins "Your Tongue Like The Sun"

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I met a woman from another time
I couldn't think but a drink from her eyes was
like water to wine
She wet my dreams with her distinctive mind
I search the desert for a treasure and a measure of life
denied

I'm driven by cars and guitars and her voice
Ripping up and down my spine
And now I'm giving my life for her sight
To be mine

And in her presence my fate unwinds
For when her essence draws me too near
I can taste her with tears
On my tongue like the sun in my mouth

I met a man who kicked my front door down
He blew in with the Santa Ana winds and a half cocked
hound
He fit my body like a one horse town
And I was drunk like a vagabond on his street and I lay
face down

And I rode his joy like a child on a merry-go-round
I was young in his eyes, I was sweet on his thighs
I was profound, I was shot like a free bird in flight
To the ground

I woke this morning from a deadly dream
He was my lover he was my filler, he was my chocolate-
colored killer
He was me, I'm built to run, my will is to
deceive
But you penetrate severely, I am walking insecurely on
my knee

And I will wait through winter, spring and summer
If you'll fall in love with me
I will dance so slowly you will hardly know I breathe
From Rome to Madrid to Paris

On the breeze my scent will find you lost by degrees
From time to time you'll sing with my lips
On my hands, on your hips
On my tongue like the sun in your mouth
On my tongue like the sun in your mouth

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