

## Terence Trent D'arby "Perfumed Pavillion"

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I kissed her lips in a perfumed pavillion  
And all the subtleties that we could find  
Blowing grace notes through my mind

Oh, but her hand brought such sweet pain  
The kiss, yet all powerful, saved face twice  
And turned your bad seed to grain  
Ripping the roots of my heart again

I held her hand in an unchanging moment  
She was feeding me love like she was holding a spoon  
But her head was turned by a raging moon  
And she would be gone by the next afternoon

Hollywood memories are made from times such as  
these  
But I wouldn't feel sorry for me if I were you  
I will make some use of my pain  
I'll turn my hurt into a harvest rain

She was aloof like the moon  
But warm like the sun, I swore she'd love me  
'Til after the day was done, but I was wrong

She was cool like ice but she felt like fire  
Never thought I'd see her love expire  
But now she's long gone  
(Gone away to another man's hideaway)

I kissed her lips in a perfumed pavillion  
But I am not giving up on love  
I stand in a long tide openly  
Stealing back moments I let slip away from me

You know, peace of mind beats to aces easily  
As the cross currents of the ocean  
Reminds me of her motion

The motion of my memories  
(The motion of my memories)  
Yeah

Listen to me people  
I kissed her lips in a perfumed pavillion  
But I am not giving up on love  
But I am not giving up on love  
Love, sweet love, sweet love

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