Terence Trent Darby "Sweetness"

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Sing your magic spell Into my ears Place a blissful sigh Into my tears

Cradle my forgiveness
Judging that I'm half a man
If it were not for your sweetness
I would not know who I am

Take your magic broom And sweep my heart Rescue Cupid's arrow From broken hearts

Reaching for completeness Digging deep into the sand If it were not for your sweetness I would not know who I am

I find a shelter in your wings I find my self-remembering That I'm in a dream

Blow your moonlit trumpet And sound my tone Sing to me your silence And call me home

I'm not full of answers
Though I pretend that I am
If it were not for your sweetness
I would not know who I am

1998 Words and Music: Sananda

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