

Toya

"Prospect"

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Geballe/Willcox)
This serene madness
This deceptive rashness
Wonder wonder
Tundra tundra
Gritty splendour
Sink into the sand
And now I'm lost
Gloriously tossed
Into the mass
Of ravenous gladness
Turner Turner
Reverse your stroke
Brush a sky
As clear as Rye
Singing thunder
Humming gale
Melting diamond
Soft wet hail
Ruggedy ruggedy
Smooth rough kiss
You dig me up
To picture this
Come little baby
Put your lips to my breast
Summer snow-fall
Petal-blossom
Ice
Rocky land slide
Sugar grit eyes
I cradle you with love
I'm dreaming in your fears
Enough is enough
Of narcissus tears
Ruggedy ruggedy
Smooth rough kiss
You dig me up
To picture this
Toss me prospect
Sift every speck
Spick and span

My hand pan man
I love the feel of things closing in
I love the sound of my fists against brick
I love to resist
Sugar sweet, sugar sharp, sugar grit, sugar sin
Do you like what you see beneath my skin
Ruggedy ruggedy
Smooth rough kiss
You dig me up
To picture this
Toss me prospect
Sift every speck
Spick and span
My hand pan man
Ruggedy ruggedy
Beneath my skin
Smooth rough kiss
Beneath my skin
Ruggedy ruggedy
Smooth rough kiss

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