

# Angie Stone, Makings Of You

A little sugar, honey suckle lamb  
Great expression of happiness  
Boy, you could not miss with a dozen roses  
Such would astound you  
The joy of children laughing around you  
These are the makings of you  
It is true, the makings of you, oh

It's been a miracle for what you've done  
Please stay right by my side

Two can be one for the righteous way to go  
Anyone would know  
I believe I thought I told you so  
You're second to none

Love of all mankind should reflect some sign  
Of the words I'm trying to recite  
They're close, but not quite  
Almost impossible to do  
Describing the makings of you