

Athenaeum, Plurabelle

Pull me from the undertow
Release me to the overflow of love
And guide me into the morrow

Hey you where you running to
Be patient and love will come to you
Hold on

Kiss me
Guilty we know we are
Of only
Being apart

Hey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine
It's the vinegar of love
My Plurabelle

Hey lad where you gonna go
Are you bathing in the afterglow of love

Wash me
Into the skies above
Or drown me
I can't get enough

Hey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine
It's the vinegar of love
My Plurabelle

The end is the beginning is the end

Hey Plurabelle
As far as I can tell this is love
So taste the vine
It's the vinegar of love
My Plurabelle

The end of love
The end of life