## Live, Sweet Release

I hope (I hope) she lights that candle
I hope (I hope) she shows me everything and all that light can bring
Her skin (her skin), it begs my worship
Like a mad temple crowd
I crush her, she goes down
We melt up from the ground?
Up to better times, sweet release, take me now, take me now
Up to better times, sweet release, take me now, take me now, yeah

Doubt (doubt), get right behind me
You're a cloud, just a blemish on the sun
And there's better times to come
Our love, this cloak and dagger
This silent will to brighten everything
And find the road that leads?
Up to better times, sweet release, take me now, take me now
Up to better times, sweet release, take me now, take me now, oh

Oh, and if we die tonight, take our leave from this plastic place Become the dove, just fly away?
Up to better times, sweet release, take me now, take me now Come on baby up to your better times
Your sweet release, take me now, take me now, oh
Oohh oooh
Oh.