

# Mushroomhead, When Doves Cry

Dig if you will the picture  
Of you and I engaged in a kiss  
The sweat of your body covers me  
Can you my darling?  
Can you picture this?

Dream of you can a courtyard  
An ocean of violets in bloom  
Animals strike curious poses  
They feel the heat  
The heat between me and you

How can you just leave me standing?  
Alone in a world that's so cold?  
Maybe I'm just too demanding  
Maybe I'm just like my father too bold  
Maybe you're just like my mother  
She's never satisfied  
Why do we scream at each other?  
This is what it sounds like  
When doves cry