

# Terence Trent D'Arby, Benediction: Sugar Ray

When I look into your eyes  
I see gods light trying to find me  
And the troubles of the world  
Cease to be as I find myself inside of me  
And when the mind is still  
We know that everything was meant to be  
Sweet like Sugar Ray

Like a nuclear soul that quickly rises  
Then measures itself by how deep it falls  
Seeking only the allegiance of a breeze  
And landing on the black stripes of a zebra  
And when the mind is still  
We know that everything was meant to be  
Sweet like Sugar Ray

My darling tender  
To your insecurities  
Do not surrender  
I know that you are 10 pounds overweight  
And yet though I do notice I soon forget  
I covet you when your thighs are thin  
And I lust for you when your ass is fat  
And though your worries stem with regard to fashion  
They can never subdue the weight of my passion  
'Cause everything was meant to be sweet like Sugar Ray