

# The Mission, Garden Of Delight

I see your dancing, laughing, naked  
Sweet and pretty face  
And the promise, burning brightly  
In your crystal-shot eyes  
Your savage, and violent flesh,  
The cut that bleeds, the kiss that stings  
We're shooting up stars and desperate snows  
That fall from shimmering skies, So

(chorus)

Take my hand and lead me  
To the Garden of Delight  
Take my hand and lead me  
To the Garden of Delight

Revelation is laid, and reflects

On the windswept liquid mirror  
Of this breathless world, this Happy Death  
This elegance in charm  
The treasured first fleeting touch of a gracious stranger  
In-charmed me and entranced me  
I know you can do me no harm, so

(chorus)

We're playing with fire, dancing in the flames  
And we're covered in burns that may never heal  
And angels may come, and angels may go  
But it's heaven on earth when you

(chorus)