

The Mission, Sweet Smile Of A Mystery

Man seeks the wisdom of woman
Man needs the comfort of her breast
Like a babe in arms, a suckling child
She keeps me safe and warm
In pressing it on test it(?) and strong
She stands before me naked and bare
But woman
You are the sweet smile of a mystery to me

Woman reaches out across eternity
She brings out the hope, the fear and the child
She brings out the very essence of me
She's the maid of heaven, she's mother of earth
She's nature's child, she's the virgin birth
She's my sister, she's my mother
She's my daughter and she's my lover
But woman, woman
You are the sweet smile of a mystery to me