

# Andreas Johnson, Spirit Of You

Days in a dream sleepy and sunny  
my lips to your mouth for that sweet taste of honey  
well your faith is strong and bullet proof  
as my hearth is weak and intoxicated by the spirit of you  
your love is cruel dark as night  
still you look so divine when you enter my room  
in that dandy light  
this thing is a crime and some bird might sing  
but if connections right  
we might get away with almost anything  
the spirit of you  
the spirit of you  
what am I to do  
when Im down by the spirit of you  
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well your faith is strong and bullet proof  
as my heart is weak and intoxicated by the spirit of you  
you  
the spirit of you  
what am I to do  
when Im down by the spirit of you  
the spirit of you  
the spirit of you  
what am I to do  
we gonna rise we gonna fall this might be the final call  
well I dont mind  
I dont care  
Im not afraid Im not that scared  
as Im slowly drowning in your arms  
I feel bullet proof  
And safe from harm any harm  
The spirit of you