

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
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 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