

# Ben Christophers, Hooded Kiss

A deep river flows of weathered sins and weathered souls  
A kiss a hooded kiss in the seeds of desire  
So grief heavenly grief my love you're bringing to me  
But you've got shipwreckers eyes and all a cutting stingray smile

I heard the wind has blown a blessed lie and lovers pains  
Over streets and wires underneath alien streams  
So sweet heavenly sweet my love you're bringing to me  
But you've got shipwreckers eyes and all a cutting stingray smile

A river flows  
Of weathered souls  
But I can see shipwreckers eyes  
And all that cutting stingray smile  
A kiss a hooded kiss for the one I love

I crossed a lonely road a beggar with sullen clouds in my head  
And these lines in my face for every tear you're away  
So sweet heavenly sweet my love you're bringing to me  
But you got shipwreckers eyes and all a cutting stingray smile

A river flows  
Of weathered souls  
But I can see shipwreckers eyes  
And all that cutting stingray smile  
A kiss a hooded kiss for the one I love  
Sweet heavenly sweet bringing my love you're bringing to me  
But you've got shipwreckers eyes and all  
A cutting stingray smile