

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