Bloem De Ligny, Cherubine

Ruby, ruby Is scratching a moonbeam Screaming a sunbeam Flirting around

Ruby, ruby You are my mother You are my daughter The sun doesn't know

How delicious you are Kissing the sun and the sun goes down Making each day

Ruby, ruby
Skating provoking
Fornikating iceskating
Come floating(?) down now
I am your father
I am a mother
You are my little prize(?) in curls

How delicious you are Smiled at the frog(?) and the sun goes down Making each day You go out and I can smell those sounds Cloud inside And are you whispering something happens again Making each day

Ruby, ruby
Want to be you
I want to feel your breath
Make me a mother
Make me a father
Make me a fucking prize(?) in curls

How delicious you are Smiled at the frog(?) and the sun goes down And making each day Bright

Ruby, ruby Your rays are delicious I am to owe you The sun doesn't know