

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