

Buzz Poets, Sugar

She misses, and she kisses the night.
Sweet as sugar. Cool summer delight of silver and glitter.
Cool crystal, she floats out of sight, and her fragile spirit, sails the wind like a kite.
She's flying, I miss her.

The pain, the pain of winter.
The flame, the flame like silver.
The taste, the taste of sugar, is sweeter, is sweeter my love.

She's faded, she has tasted the light.
Now she's jaded hold on, hold on tight.
She whispers. I hear her.

The pain, the pain of winter.
The flame, the flame like silver.
The taste, the taste of sugar, is sweeter, is sweeter my love.

Hurt me, (Hurt me) Kill me, (Kill me) Make me beg for more.
You will never dissolve. You will never dissolve. You will not dissolve my love.

Cool crystal, she embraces the night.
Cool castel, underwater delight. Of silver and sugar.

The pain, the pain of winter.
The flame, the flame like silver.
The taste, the taste of sugar, is sweeter, is sweeter...

The pain, the pain of winter.
The flame, the flame like silver.
The taste, the taste of sugar, is sweeter, is sweeter my love, my love.