

Des'ree, Innocent & Naive

They were young, children of the golden sun
Oh, the love they knew, bore no heavy chains
She was coy, played games with her little boy
On his heart she signed her name

Innocent and naive, tenderness would see them through,
yeah

Now he's a man she's no longer a little girl
Passion and desire came to play
Sister knew, mother didn't have a clue
From each other, they couldn't stay away

Innocent and naive, tenderness would see them through,
yeah

Now they're old, the fire they know will never burn cold,
Their love burns alive
She's still sweet, he still kisses her tender feet
They know their love will survive

Innocent and naive, tenderness will see them through