

Ghinzu, Sweet Love

You're my sweet love.
And every time I fall into the beauty of, the endless of,
The grey blue of your eyes. I die.

You're my sweet love.
And every time I kiss the velvet of, electric of, cinnamon of your lips...

You're my sweet love.
And every time it's you, the way you move, the way you breathe,
The way you look at me, when I get lost in you.

And darling when you come, hanging on a silence thread,
Whispering your love, whispering your grace.
And darling then you smile, closing slowly now your eyes,
Dripping down your cheek another tear from god.