

Hitchcock Robyn, Kingdom Of Love

In the spiritual Kingdom of Love,
you are the one that I am dreaming of,
In the spiritual Kingdom of Love,
you've been laying eggs under my skin,
now they're hatching out under my chin,
Now there's tiny insects showing through,
and all them tiny insects look like you.
In the spiritual Kingdom of Love,
It's funny what you're capable of.
In the spiritual Kingdom of Love,
The look way you look and all the things you say,
if looks could kill then baby I'd be dead.
Either someone's cloned you and you aren't,
or you grow out of me just like an arm.