

Luka Bloom, Monsoon

Everyday is the rainy season
Every night is a full moon
Whenever I'm with you darling
Love is a monsoon
Goosebumps all around my skin
Whenever you come into the room
Fresh wild smell of jasmine
Love is a monsoon

Alone I walk the hillside
Alone I pace the sand
Alone I think about you
Close my eyes and I kiss your hand
Alone I lick the rain
Streaming down upon your face
Alone I see the moment
We're together in a high place
Alone I sing your praises
Alone I have to let you know
Alone, you make the ripples
Honeywater afterglow

Rain comes pouring down
Pouring down

In the wind, the kiss of wisdom
In the mountain, silent touch
In the river, juices flow
To the rhythm that I need so much
Outside the roar of thunder
Streets drip wet in the rain
Inside honeywater lingers
Please God we'll meet again

Love is a monsoon