

Meshell Ndegeocello, A Tear And A Smile

When we make love I feel it so deeply

When we make love I cry

When you kiss me my lips they burn with fear

For even a love that crowns may crucify

In the cradle of creation between the hand of love I died and there you were

I was warmed amidst the gaze of your eyes, our minds wounded

by The need for understanding, our bodies betrayed by time

Do you hear me can you taste my pain for love has no other desire but to fulfill itself

But to deny yourself the pleasure of that pain is to love selfishly

I stood there

Your heart lay captive in a cage fashioned by your fears not knowing what to say

You have many lovers and yet I alone love you far beyond any lily white fairy tale

I would not exchange the sorrows of my heart for the joys of the multitude

And I would not have the tears that sadness makes to flow from my every part turn into laughter

I want the hunger for your love and beauty to fill me from the depths of my spirit