

PJ Harvey, Lying In the Sun

I'm lying in the sun
I'm lying with my love
Into his blackened hair
I swear I saw dove
He is the one like god
Comes clear before my eyes
I'm kneeling on the ground
My love it tastes like wine
Come on and step inside
Come on and step inside
I'm lying in the sun
I'm lying with my love
Into his blackened hair
I swear I saw a dove