

# Stereolab, "...Sudden Stars"

Sweet smelling  
essences  
hugs and smiles  
sweet kisses  
movements  
towards me  
embrace  
reverie  
tenderness  
velvet skin  
treasured dreams  
intimate  
silk and gold  
nuit d'amour  
naked soul

After such distance  
Come to me, precious being, come to me  
After such ennui  
Come to me, delicious, enfold me  
After such a long drought  
Here a place for flowers to flourish

But if you must,  
And if you must,  
If you must go, go--

The wind will take you  
It will lift you  
Across the ocean

Into the sky  
Towards the sun  
It will take you, high--

So if you must,  
And if you must,  
If you must go, go--

Sweet smelling wind  
Announcing  
L'amour de ma vie  
When you're ready  
Mon bel amour  
Simply come to me.