

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Sublime

In the mirror my love
I see all the berries of the world
Raining down on me
From a berry tree in the sky
A centuries forget me not
A lullabye

In the sublime
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
In the sublime
Oh ever, oh ever

The sweetest bite of cherry
Can't compare to thee
I suck in the sin the sight of you
Just like golden lotus
I get lost
Like golden lotus
I get lost

In the sublime
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
Oh oh, always...

In the sublime
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
In the sublime
If only we could always be this way
In the sublime
In the sublime