

The Sweet, Be With You Soon

Scott

I smell a perfume
Of the talk
I feel you near me
Then you're gone
The gentle warming
Of the sun
I hear you laughing
The day is done

I know I hear you call in the night
In dreams I come to you every night

This venom brainy
Of the moon
This time I'm coming
Be with you soon
Soft wind is blowing
Through the trees
Your hair is shaken
By the breeze

I know I hear you call in the night
In dreams I come to you every night