

My king needs to know



Naturally the wind will blow
Naturally the sun will shine
So naturally
I willingly enlist my deepest feelings of desire
in the war for your kingdom
just crown me the queen of your heart
my lips are like two dark thunder clouds parting after a violent storm
bringing peace and tranquility
I will send my warriors to liberate you from the shackles of
uncertainty my king if you ever get stranded
call upon me and my words will rescue you
come into me and love my body
study my mind and I will quiz you on the grounds of forever
I am your spiritual chest
so search in me for your treasures
when you feel cold
I will call upon the sun to shine upon your brow
for God is good
look deep sweetheart and you will taste him in my smile

I am the feminine star that shines on your soft side
after the war
come lay with me in the garden and I will heal your wounds with
pieces of paradise
sprinkle me over your life and I will make it feel so good my king
so good

