

Tulip hill

A subtle opening marks the intersection
A course to intimate relationship and what comes out a smooth flowing river
With one touch your running right through it
A shape that only an angel could hold
Curves accentuate the beautiful and bold
I can never get my fill
Gently make my way onto Tulip Hill
And when we meet soft and sweet
The warmth collapses, time holding on to consciousness
As the wind cuts in better than any place I've seen or been
Won't go looking I found the reason
Found something I could forever miss
I want to give you everything you deserve
All you have is all I can give
A shape that only an angel could hold
Curves accentuate the beautiful and bold
I can never get my fill
Gently make my way onto Tulip hill