

## Fruit Love

Sweet is the taste I taste in everything.  
Because it's coming from your lips.  
In grapes I get to taste your smile.  
Figs giggle like crystals,  
from your lips, pretty girl.  
On a giant peach.  
Well, well, that's you  
and  
me too,  
I do taste sweet too,  
when I get to taste you.

I get to taste your lips in everything  
I yen for the flavour of your joy.  
Did you know that?  
Your mouth is a temple  
at which my tongue bows  
and your heart  
melts on  
my lips.  
When I get to taste your  
sweet berry lips.

I get to taste you in everything,  
Your breast is a coconut tree  
Your hip, apple chip  
A bosc pear knee .  
I climb on  
to grab  
love  
from your tree.  
Whenever I get to  
taste you, and you me.