Sublime

Supreme Beings of Leisure

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 lullabyIn the sublime In the sublime I wish that we could always be this way In the sublime I wish that we could always be this way In the sublime Oh ever Oh everThe 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 lostIn the sublime In the sublime I wish that we could always be this way In the sublime I wish that we could always be this wayOh oh Always In the sublime In the sublime I wish that we could always be this way In the sublime In the sublime I wish that we could always be this way In the sublime In the sublime

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