



Man to Woman

Chris Spriull

In your best state you are a beauty beyond art
And even at your worst state you are a curse which I cannot resist
At a distance I am infatuated, up close I am in lust, and inside I am
in love

My woman, if you could only see what I see
That beauty which you hold in the eyes of me
Knowing you is a privilege, sex with you is a gift
You saying I love you, is dying of thirst receiving that sip
Individually you cause a daze

Collectively you are a result which Adam prayed
If there could ever be a song that could capture your tune
It would be led by that man of grace whose hands and feet have
wounds

I ask for your forgiveness for the things I may do
Because as long as I live I will die to impress you
My woman, my love, please try to understand
That simply the way you are is why I am a man