

Berries and Cream

Amel Larrieux

The flowers bow their heads
The sun she blushes
And she turns red
Leaves are begging trees to be shed
To fall beside you
Words are shamed to be said
And lips are craving to be fed
Butter's not good enough for bread
When you come through

[Chorus:]

I smelled your breath and it was
Sweet as berries and cream
It went to my head like
good bubbly on New Year's Eve
Your love I be could turn apples from
Green to red if you pleased
Come on and turn
All your magic out on me

Fish blink their eyes
Cocoons can't contain butterflies
They break out early
For the chance to glide
Glide beside you
The writer in me comes alive
The musician in me is inspired
To try and make the music cry
The way you make me do

[Chorus:]

I smelled your breath and it was
Sweet as berries and cream
It went to my head like
Good bubbly on New Year's Eve
Your love I be could turn apples from
Green to red if you pleased
Come on and turn
All your magic out on me

And you take me higher
Because I'm on fire
Baby I'm no liar
Cuz you take me higher