

Tremble Forte

Daryll-Ann

Time for confessions and you're the only one around
Bark at my seven sins, take my hand and fly
I sweat and I tremble and you know the reason why
Tongue hangin' on the floor when you smell a lie, oh why
All for one and one for all
Strictly oversized
Many moods and many hands make the work seem light
I'll be on and anywhere, simply understate
Truly yours for evermore
For the first time laid