

Honor Wishes

Joan as Police Woman

Would you hold me tonight
Would you stay with me anyway
Would you love me and not my need to be loved
Would you honor my wishes

Would you trust me
Do you really want to
In the garden of delight
Will it be my bloom that still excites you
And would you honor my wishes

Will we ever meet again
In the house where we started
Will I feel the suede of your skin
As you move to turn off the light
Would you honor my wishes