

# Pale Sweet Healing

The Irrepressibles

Take off your clothes  
I want to see you naked  
And give me your hands to touch,  
I know you've longed to be here  
Because, we've come here to heal,  
because we want to be free,  
we want to be.

Your hold on my eyes,  
so sweet a sacrifice  
of your soul  
Your skin so pale,  
a tear so full of fear,  
but there's no hatred here,  
just dancing and  
Because, we've come here to heal,  
because we want to be free,  
we want to be.

Save me from the edge

Pale sweet healing,  
none better, or appealing,  
our essences dance the ceiling,  
with this liberating, emancipating, feeling.

Because, we've come here to heal,  
because we want to be free,  
we want to be.

Take off your clothes,  
I want to see you naked.