

Sweet Lime

By Kevin McWha Steele ©2013

Tension on the line
Cinnamon with wine
It's the way she talks her talk
The soft, seducing kind
As your ear dissolves to chalk
She takes over your mind

Chorus

Sweet lime, sweet lime
Sweet lime, sweet lime

Ten feet from the floor
Moving out the door
It's your spirit on the wind
Like ether outside time
It's your soul that did rescind
To taste that tender crime

Chorus

Sweet lime, sweet lime
Sweet lime, sweet lime

Bridge

Sip your tea in the Khan Marché
As you wile your days away
Say your prayers at the Khas Mahal
But remember to leave it all
For your one true lover's call

Go to her you fool
Leave behind your school
It's not in equations
The lessons you will learn
It's the flame around the sun
She lends to you to burn

Chorus

Sweet lime, sweet lime
Sweet lime, sweet lime