

the lunatic (zirzop)

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w: fatima spar

i will be your sun and set in the south  
and then rise from the west for you  
i will enlighten everything around for you  
i will always shine if you so wish, my dear

i'm a lunatic  
i'm clinking my glass  
i'm shaking my ass  
i'm having a jolly good time

i will be a fruit for you and come down from my twig  
you long for me, taste me till you're full  
i am ripe, come and eat me up  
don't let me drop, nor mix me up

drunk as a fish  
i'm clinking my glass  
i'm shaking my ass  
i'm down to the bottom of the bottle

don't stop and wait, get here by tomorrow  
for hope's sake  
if i lived a hundred years  
i'd be happy to spend just one day with you

months turned to centuries  
happiness waits here with me  
our love should not be shrowded in secrets  
let the wide open fields be our home

even though you are far  
you are always close  
a palace will we call our home  
and not mind that it's a barn

i'm a lunatic  
i'm clinking my glass  
i'm shaking my ass  
i have found my dream in you.