

Expect the Unexpected

Hemina

I am weak and tired here, you are mine and I am yours
This "L" word we mutter, what does it mean?
A single breath or something more?
One ticket please, I'd like to take journey;
A pleasant trip for something more

[Sax Solo - J Garden]

The chills, the shocks. The shell around me crumbles
A cracked egg - your undead yolk
Your chiseled face sets my mood
On top or bottom? Jazz or Folk?
Trust is must, and I want you
I'm feeling sticky, so be my glue

Expect, my dear. Men always do
I've got something in store for you, it's unexpected