

# Athenaeum, Plurabelle

Pull me from the undertow  
Release me to the overflow of love  
And guide me into the morrow

Hey you where you running to  
Be patient and love will come to you  
Hold on

Kiss me  
Guilty we know we are  
Of only  
Being apart

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine  
It's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

Hey lad where you gonna go  
Are you bathing in the afterglow of love

Wash me  
Into the skies above  
Or drown me  
I can't get enough

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine  
It's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

The end is the beginning is the end

Hey Plurabelle  
As far as I can tell this is love  
So taste the vine  
It's the vinegar of love  
My Plurabelle

The end of love  
The end of life