OUR NEW SKINWritten by: Alan Chesnutt

In a night that was dark with no one around our bodies take part in a communion

Beneath the moon and fog naked on the ground we were both struck in awe of our new skin

We were eager to start this new thing we had found The heat in my heart was slowly brewing

As my breath hit your jaw you made a sweet sound and from that moment on we were moving on There was nothing at all but shyness abound The mood in the air was revolution

It was you that I saw as I made my way down right into the heart of our union

The years have been marked A ring has been crowned A symbol of all our contribution

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