

# Michael

## Gem Club

I watched when you move  
how the whole world moves  
in my fantasies with you  
we're walking hand in hand  
we turn to face each other when  
we join our empty heads I'm too cautious man  
I'm too cautious Love  
I've got a fragile hand  
I'm too tired now  
for your warmth to ever warm but I can see it in your eyes  
it's in your back your chest  
that same ocean rise  
that same color black  
I can feel it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>