Desire

French Affair

Take me now, baby, here as I am
Hold me close, and try and understand
Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe
Love is a banquet on which we feedCome on now, try and understand
The way I feel when I need your hand
Take my hand, come under cover
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt
you nowBecause the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to love
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to usJan Wayne's gonna move yaaaaaaaHave I a doubt, when I'm alone
Love is a ring on the telephone
Love is an angel, disguised as lust
Here in our bed 'til the morning comesCome on now, try and understand
The way I feel, under your command
Take my hand, and the sun resets
They can't hurt you now can't hurt you now, can't hurt
you nowBecause the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to love
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to usBecause the night belongs to lovers
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