That's My Desire

Patsy Cline

To spend one night with you, in our old rendezvous
And reminisce with you, that's my desire
To meet where gypsies play, down in that dim cafe
And dance till break of day, that's my desireWe'll sip a little glass of wine, I'll gaze into your eyes divine
I'll feel the touch of your lips, pressing on mine
To hear you whisper low, just when it's time to go
Darling, I love you so, that's my desireWe'll sip a little glass of wine, I'll gaze into your eyes divine
I'll feel the touch of your lips, pressing on mine
To hear you whisper low, just when it is time to go
Oh, darlin', I love you so, that's my desire

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