

That's My Desire

[Elvis Presley](#)

We'll sip a little glass of wine
Honey, I'll gaze, I'll gaze right down
Into your eyes divine
I'm gonna feel the touch of your lips
Pressing on mine Then I'll hear you whisper low
Just when it's time to go
Cherie, honey, I love you, so
That's my desire

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>