

Wanting More

Funky Instruments

He makes welcome with his eyes
They tell me I can leave my fears at the door
This feeling takes me by surprise
A passion missing before I don't know why I feel shy or why I whisper his name
His touch is gentle and yet I tremble
He leaves me hoping for more
He leaves my heart wanting more He sees the woman I know
The girl with dreams of lace and the magical night
Afraid of what the mirror shows
Afraid that love passed her by We move together so slow
No need to rush things at all
For all those next times, I know he's all mine
He leaves me hungry for more
He leaves my lips wanting more
He leaves my heart wanting more

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