Taste of Me

GALA

I don't need promises that you know we won't keepIf one thing would kill our love It would be jealousyI want to love you without any demands I want to keep you with wide open handsYou can love many if that's what you need but I want every kiss to taste of meEvery day, every night Every kiss so sweet I want it to taste of meEvery time your heart beats Every fantasy I want it to taste of me of me, of me... I want it to taste of me of me, of me, I want it to taste of meYour independent heart could never be controlled I've got to set you free to have and not to holdI want to love you without any demands I want to keep you with wide open handsYou can love many if that's what you need but I want every kiss to taste of meEvery day, every night Every kiss so sweet I want it to taste of meEvery time your heart beats Every fantasy I want it to taste of me of me, of me... I want it to taste of me of me, of me, I want it to taste of me

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