

And all I am is a man
I.....the world in my hands
I hate the beach
But I stand in with my toes in the sand
Use the sleeves of my sweater
Let's..... an adventure
Head in thebut my gravity centered
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
You in those little waisted shorts, oh
Oh, she.....what I think about
And what I think about
One love, two mouths
One love, one house
No shirt, no blouse
Just us, youout
Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no
'Cause it's too cold
For you here
And now, so me hold
Both your in the holes of my sweater

And if I may justyour breath away
I don't mind if there's not much to
Sometimes the silence guides a mind
To move to a so far away
The goosebumps start to raise
Thethat my left hand meets your waist
And then I watch your face
Put my on your tongue 'cause you love to taste, yeah
These hearts adore, everyone the other beats hardest for
.....this place is warm
..... it starts to pour
Coming down