

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 littlewaisted 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