

You're a written by the hands of God
Don't get me 'cause this might sound to you a bit odd
But you own the place where all my thoughts go hiding
Right under your clothes, is..... I find them

Underneath your clothes

There's an endless

There's the man I

There's my territory

And all the things I deserve

For being such a good, honey

'Cause of you, I forgot theways to lie
Because of you, I'm running out of reasons to cry
When theare gone, when the party's over
We will still belong to each other
I love you more than all that's on the planet
Movin', talkin', walkin', breathin'
You it's true, oh baby it's so funny
You almost don't believe it
As voice is hangin' from the silence
Lamps are hangin' from the ceiling
Like a tied to her manners
I'm tied up to this feeling