

Publicerad 2018-03-30 15:31 av the apache kid

Vintage

Falling in love again

Night falls into evening light
the silver moon hides
behind a cloud
just out of sight

We lie here cozy winter tight
next to the fireplace warm and bright
I can hear your voice sweetly singing
your cheek is smooth
your lips are moist and clinging

Shadows play on the wall
where we're running proud and tall
forever
and it's all just so orgasmic
falling into each other
falling in love again

Night falls into evening light
the silver moon hides
behind a cloud
just out of sight

And we're falling into each other
falling in love again
falling in love again

Night falls into evening light
the silver moon hides
behind a cloud
just out of sight

We lie here cozy winter tight
next to the fireplace warm and bright
I can hear your voice sweetly singing
your cheek is smooth
your lips are moist and clinging

Shadows play on the wall
where we're running proud and tall
forever
and it's all just so orgasmic
falling into each other
falling in love again

Night falls into evening light
the silver moon hides
behind a cloud
just out of sight

And we're falling into each other
falling in love again

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten