NICOLA TEWHARE

Music Made for Lesbians

Taste Your Lips

I stand beside you and I lie
I want you before I cry
I need to feel what you are
To love you but from afar

I want to drive you away
Scenic routes inside the haze
Imagine you would want me to
Softly say I love you

I need to taste your lips so fine
I watch you close and sip my wine
A gentle heart to touch mine

I go to work to lose the day
Get paid to dream but not to play
I have a home with an empty room
I need to smell your sweet perfume

I need to taste your lips so fine
I watch you close and sip my wine
A gentle heart to touch mine

I made mistakes about your love
I needed help from up above
All my dreams turned into dust
I learned long ago not to trust

I need to taste your lips so fine
I watch you close and sip my wine
A gentle heart to touch mine