

To Be Wanted

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You move your hand across my neck
You trace your hand across my cheek
And all is said, though we never speak
To be Wanted ... To Want
I want to be wanted, to want

I move my hand across your hair
I trace my hand across your lips
And all I need is to be like this
To be wanted, to want
I want to be wanted...to want

Let it be so
Wither thou go
My heart will follow
Just a stone's throw
Into your soul
Beyond Today .. beyond tomorrow

When Angels dream of the perfect Kiss
They want to be wanted...
To Want
I want to be wanted ...
To Want

... To be wanted

... To Want