

## Dull Flame Of Desire

Björk

I love your eyes, my dear  
Their splendid sparkling fire  
When suddenly you raise them so  
To cast a swift embracing glance  
Like lightning flashing in the sky  
But there's a charm that is greater still:  
When my love's eyes are lowered  
When all is fired by passions kiss

And through the downcast lashes  
I see the dull flame of desire  
And through the downcast lashes  
I see the dull flame of desire

I love your eyes, my dear  
Their splendid, sparkling fire  
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Dull flame  
I see the dull flame of desire  
I see the dull flame  
I see the dull flame

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See the dull flame  
I see the full flame of  
I see the dull flame  
I see the full flame

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