

Love

Buika

How many thing taste like love
And smell like love, but they are not love

Sometimes it looks so sweet and tender
But it's not love
Sometimes it looks like it's real one
But it's not love

When the night is cold and lonely
I know baby, it's hard
But in the middle of the darkness
Love will be our guide

Mi cuerpo ser tu gua
En medio de la noche
Tu cuerpo ser mi luz
En esta oscuridad tan nuestra

So take my hand
Let's fly away from here
Vmonos volando, volando, volando
Somewhere you can show me

Vmonos muy lejos pa que
Pueda verte bien

Play your name on my skin
And I'll make you feel somehow ay amor
That in the middle of the darkness
Love will be our guide
Oh, baby, it's all right

Mi pecho ser una cuna
Pa que te duermas
Tus besos sern mi aliento
En esta habitacin tan muerta

Ay, que yo no quiero despertar, amor
No quiero que amanezca que no
Ay, abrzame fuerte
Hblame de ti, talk to me

Que el alba est llamando
A la ventana, amor
Y yo no quiero abrir dame ms
That's the way I love

Hblame de ti, talk to me

Songwriters