

Taste Of Me

Gala

I don't need promises
That you know
We won't keep

If one thing would kill
Our love
It would be jealousy

I want to love you
Without any demands
I want to keep you
With wide open hands

You can love many
If that's what you need
But I want every kiss
To taste of me

Every day, every night
Every kiss so sweet
I want it to taste of me

Every time your heart beats
Every fantasy
I want it to taste of me
Of me, of me...
I want it to taste of me
Of me, of me
I want it to taste of me

Your independent heart
Could never be controlled
I've got to set you free
To have and not to hold

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Without any demands
I want to keep you
With wide open hands

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