

All my senses

Goya

I spotted you in the crowd
though before i hadn`t know
why to use my sight
I smelled you in a scent
which i hadn`t known before
and now it is my own
it is my own
I confied, I confied in all my senses
that was the best, that was the best thing
ever happened to me
I confied, I confied in all my senses
I heard you in the saddest tune
full of silent tears
among many other tunes
I felt you like pure silk
on my pillow which
gives me the best of dreams
the best of dreams
I confied, I confied in all my senses
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