

## 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  
that was the best, that was the best thing  
ever happened to me  
I confied, I confied in all my senses  
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