

Tip Of My Tongue

Granger Smith

What color eyes are we making
When your blue meet my brown
We have complete conversation without making a sound
I wanna know the mysterys your hiding
Find the door to your skin
I've been hoping tonight you'll let me all the way in

On the tip of my tongue
Words aren't enough
Not even love says how I want you so much
Lets talk with our hearts
In sync with our breathing
Then you'll know the meaning of every touch
More than words come from the tip of my tongue

Baby light a few candles
I'll dim the lights just a bit
We can't make it to dark cuz I want to see this
I'm so intrigued by your body
I want to search with my hand
All of the secrets inside you so I'll understand

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When you kiss me this way
All the love that you need
I don't have to say cuz you'll feel it from me

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More than words come from the tip of my tongue
From the tip of my tongue