

Rings

Illy

I try my hardest not to rush
But it's like good things come to those who wait
For everyone but us
Thousand words to tell at once
When all my wildest dreams are dreams of you
I don't sleep enough
And all our imperfections
Feel like fire in our blood
Only you can make me jealous
Only I can make you blush
I'm sorry
I wear my heart out on the cuff
And I'm hanging on your every word
Dying for your touch

You twist me
Round your finger tips
I wrap myself in rings
I wrap myself in rings
I wrap myself in rings cause
When I'm with you
I don't need these fancy things
I don't need anything at all
Not when I'm with you
When I'm with you
Not when I'm with you

Push me to the edge til I don't recognise myself
Get so caught up in your spell
Shooting stars and ringing bells
And they could swear the sky fell down
But that don't make it so
But if it left your lips I'd swear
My eyes are playing tricks

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Round your finger tips
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I don't need these fancy things
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Not when I'm with you
When I'm with you
Not when I'm with you
When I'm with you
Not when I'm with you

And you spin me in circles and cut me loose
But all ways and all roads lead me back to you
I'm playin' with fire
But I can't lose
Oooh not when I'm with you

When I'm with you
Not when I'm with you

When I'm with you
Not when I'm with you
Round your finger tips
I wrap myself in rings
I wrap myself in rings
I wrap myself in rings cause
When I'm with you
I don't need these fancy things
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