

How can a touch be atomic?  
How can a look split the sky?  
Why does the Earth get so quiet?  
Ascending up a stairway to Heaven  
Swimming in the dead of the night

I'm calling out your name  
A desert that needs the rain  
It's you  
The wild and holy window to the truth

When do I know it's hypnotic?  
If I'm already caught in the tide  
How do you rattle the climate?  
Feeling like a wind to a flame  
When you whisper and the world ignites

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A desert that needs the rain  
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It's you, it's you

Secret inspiration  
Perfect combination, lock and key  
My gentle fixation  
It's an invitation to my fantasy  
Secret inspiration  
Perfect combination, lock and key  
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It's you, it's you

You, you