

Wandering Hands

Mereba

She wakes up
The house is all a mess
The sun is filling up the room
Shines on him
She looks and sees his face
She takes another breath of new

Wandering hands
They end up on his skin
The stranger feels familiar

Start the fire
Keep it burning
Will we end up in flames, my love?
Soul desire
Keep returning
Will we end up in flames, my love?

If you're not playing games, my love
Then I'm not playing games, my love
And light in here

He wakes up
He lights a cigarette
The sun is filling up the room, yeah
Shines on her
He looks and sees her face
He takes another breath of new

Wandering hands
They end up on her skin
The stranger feels familiar

Start the fire
Keep it burning
Will we end up in flames, my love?
Soul desire
Keep returning
Will we end up in flames, my love?

If you're not playing games, my love
Then I'm not playing games, my love
And light in here

First the flame
Then the burning fire
Careful where you wander
Careful where you wandering 'round

First the flame
Then the burning fire
Careful where you wander
Careful where you wandering 'round

First the flame
Then the burning fire
Careful where you wander

Careful where you wandering 'round

First the flame

Start the fire

Keep it burning

Will we end up in flames, my love?

First the flame

Soul desire

Keep returning

Will we end up in flames, my love?

If you're not playing games, my love

Then I'm not playing games, yeah

And light in here