I don't care if I don't do a thing again
As long as we can lay here
In the bed we made last night
And I don't care if there is nothing that comes of my life
As long as you are near
And we can disappear
Into the wilderness of us

And what must be dreaming
Or maybe kissing the mouth that offered me goodnight
There is no stopping it
No stopping
I had a name before we met
But all the letters never sat right
But on your tongue, I see them dancing
On your lips, they come alive

I just want to be in the feeling of love
Of your love
I don't care for any other thing but your love
But your love

And no time to feel
The weight of all things past
Will you sense the change?
Will you still wash the same back?
To be in love may very well be the first time we die
To die a thousand times within the presence of your mind

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Of your love
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