

## Wanting More

Sarah Vaughan

He makes welcome with his eyes  
They tell me I can leave my fears at the door  
This feeling takes me by surprise  
A passion missing before

I don't know why I feel shy or why I whisper his name  
His touch is gentle and yet I tremble  
He leaves me hoping for more  
He leaves my heart wanting more

He sees the woman I know  
The girl with dreams of lace and the magical night  
Afraid of what the mirror shows  
Afraid that love passed her by

We move together so slow  
No need to rush things at all  
For all those next times, I know he's all mine  
He leaves me hungry for more  
He leaves my lips wanting more  
He leaves my heart wanting more