

Language of Love

Steve Wariner

Fellow traveler, what country is this?
Where the border is desire and the passport is a kiss
I have traveled far and wide to find someone like you
But tellin' you the way I feel is something I can't do

Won't you teach me the language of love?
Speak to me of a million things lover's dreams are made of
And tell me without words the sweetest things I've ever heard
And teach me the language of love

Back where I come from, I've got plenty to say
But when I am around you, all the words just slip away
It's not that I'm unhappy, it's not that I'm so shy
It's just that I am speechless when I look into your eyes

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And tell me without words the sweetest things I've ever heard
And teach me the language of love

Got no dictionary, got no traveler's guide
I'd be lost without you standin' right here by my side
It's all so exciting, it's all so brand new
But once I learn the language, I'm gonna try it out on you

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