

## Exotico

## Temples

Feel the night on trial  
I stare into the fire  
Because I want to feel the heat of desire  
Yes, I want to feel the heat of desire  
Night falls slowly when alone  
She said, "I like the way you glow"  
Because I know the simple signs  
Because I know what I desire

Someday, over the desert  
Tales of enchantment told  
Someday, down from heaven  
Beauty bought and sold

Sultry air  
Made up in summer  
The river flowing below  
Save up your smiles  
For distant lovers  
For I will be there  
I was drinking through the years  
With a feeling debonair  
And there was nothing but a Polaroid  
'Cause I was serenading to a solo company  
The light that left the light all alone

When you're fearing the suspicion  
Needing recognition again  
Just believe in simple pleasures  
Feel the change in pressure again

Someday, over the desert  
Tales of enchantment told  
Someday, down from heaven  
Beauty born to break the mold

For I will be there  
For I will be there  
In soft sultry air  
For I will be there