Cassandra Wilson, You Move Me

Remember the moments So precsious and rare The thought Of you kissing me there You know my secrets You know the curve and the line One touch And I know you are mine Rain falls down on me I can hardly see For the water in my eyes Love comes down on me I can hardly breathe For the trembling in my thighs You move me Remember the moments So prescious and rare The thought Of you kissing me there You know my secrets You know the curve and the line One touch and I know you are mine Rain falls down on me I can hardly see For the water in my eyes Love comes down on me I can hardly breathe For the trembling in my thighs You move me