

# Dana International, Language Of Love

The Language of love is in your eyes.  
Reading your body, just like a (book).  
For the language of love. ooh . The  
Language of love.  
I've heard many lies in Russian.  
Paradise in French.  
And fantasies in Portuguese about (their men)  
A promise in Italian.  
Can trick a foolish girl  
Be careful what you let your hearts believe in  
I can always tell the what's true before I put my faith in you.  
Baby come and talk to me in silence  
The Language of love is in your eyes.  
The language of love never tells you lies.  
Reading your body, just like a book  
Telling a story whenever I go  
For the language of love. ooh . The Language of love.  
We've all heard the Chinese whispers.  
Poets from Japan  
Simplicity and beauty I can understand.  
So when your lips are speaking.  
Sometimes I won't hear  
There's just one thing my heart always believes in  
I can always tell what's true before I put my faith in you.  
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The Language of love, ooh the language of love.  
The Language of love