

# Duffy Stephen, Totem

I want to love you I want to love you  
I want to love you  
Without ego without pride  
I want to know you I want to know you  
I want to know you  
Outside inside without side  
You make me want to die  
Now I'm caught in your slip stream  
Love is pulling me on  
Passed the suitors you spurned  
And the lovers you burned  
You may think I'm old fashioned  
But I'm not in your class  
My voice steams up the windows  
While yours can cut glass  
Still you make me transcend.  
I want to hold you I want to hold you  
I want to hold you  
Without holding you at bay  
I want to hear you I want to hear you  
I want to hear  
Every single word you say  
You make me want to cry.  
No I'm not superstitious  
But I can't help touching wood  
With my head in my hands  
And you doing no good  
In the interests of courtship  
I'll walk you back home  
Through the streets here in heaven  
When we're alone  
You make me transcend.  
No I'm not superstitious  
But I can't help touching wood  
With my head in my hands  
And you doing no good  
Is it all over nothing  
Does that make you feel sad  
It's not the standards of living  
That make dying so bad  
It's the fear of the end  
You make me transcend.