

Front Porch Step, All Night

Move slow, so I can feel the motion of your bones.
Running through my fingers overflow me with your love so you can see
that I'm everything you will ever need.

And baby you can be my cherry pie,
'cause I want your dessert,
I will hold you till the morning baby love me till it hurts.
I will sing your favorite songs to you when you're arching up your back,
baby I can't give the world you but I swear I'll make this last all night.

You lick your lips, and I want to do so much more than kiss.
'Cause I can see you laying the grass in the moonlight and you're looking divine.
I can't strike out, I'll hit it right every time.

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We all have some things we have trouble getting through,
they say don't judge a man till you walked a mile in his shoes.
Well I been feeling lost, but I know just what to do,
'Cause I'm hoping I will find myself when I'm deep inside of you.

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