

# H.I.M., I Love You (Prelude To Tragedy)

I see it in your eyes  
I feel it in your touch  
I taste it from your lips  
And baby more I love you

Can't you see my darling  
That the harder I try  
The more we grow apart  
Please believe me  
The sweeter the kiss  
The colder turn your arms  
And the colder grows your heart  
And baby more I love you

I see it in your eyes  
I feel it in your touch  
I taste it from your lips  
And baby more I love you

I see it in your eyes  
I feel it in your touch  
I taste it from your lips  
And baby more I love you

And you're in my heart my darling  
The closer I get  
The more you're out of love  
Don't you feel it  
The colder your touch  
The more it turns me on  
And the faster beats my heart  
And baby more I love you

I see it in your eyes  
I feel it in your touch  
I taste it from your lips  
And baby more I love you

I see it in your eyes  
I feel it in your touch  
I taste it from your lips  
And baby more I love you

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