

# Kari Bremnes, My Heart Is Pounding Like A Hammer

My heart is pounding like a hammer.  
The rhythm holds me entranced.  
It hurts hearing your laughter  
It hurts to see you dance.

Still, I don't walk away  
From the pleasure and the pain,  
That sweet, sweet sorcery of lust  
Demanding me remain.

Your arm caresses her shoulder.  
Your fingers intertwine.  
My heart is pounding so strange  
As if her heart were mine.

I feel that part of my being,  
My trembling, my warmth, my fear,  
Would always live in the one  
That you are holding near.