Melissa Etheridge, Be My Lover

Take my hand and I'll take you with me,
To a place I call everlasting Love.
'Cause your Love is the greatest gift,
That gives me wings to fly.
So will you be my lover,
And we'll find the strengh to Rise,
And I will kiss your tender Lips,
And we'll be lovers for the rest of our Lives.

I look at you, you look at me,
And then we lose control.
I don't care what they think or say,
'Cause we'll be in love anyway.
So will you be my lover?
And we'll find the strengh to rise,
And I will kiss your tender Lips and we'll be lovers
For the rest of our lives,
Oh we'll be lovers
For the rest of our lives.