Michael George, Wild Is The Wind

Love Me, Love Me, Love Me Say you do Let me fly away with you For my love is like the wind And wild is the wind Wild is the wind

Give me more than one caress Satisfy this hungriness Let the wind blow through your heart Oh wild is the wind Wild is the wind

You touch me
I hear the sound of mandolins
You kiss me
With your kiss my life begins
You're spring to me
All things to me
Don't you know
You're life itself!

Like the leaf
Clings to the tree
Oh my darling cling to me
For we're like creatures of the wind
And wild is the wind
Wild is the wind

You touch me
I hear the sound of mandolins
You kiss me
With your kiss my life begins
You're spring to me
All things to me
Don't you know
You're life itself!

Like the leaf
Clings to the tree
Oh my darling cling to me
For we're like creatures of the wind
And wild is the wind
Wild is the wind, wild is the wind
Wild is the wind, wild is the wind