

Miguel Bose, Please Think Of Me

Let me be your prince
And I'll let you be my day
I have no hopes
I'm sorry, what a shame
But I have wings
Between my eyes
So cling to me
Let's fly away.

Let me be the one
And you'll be my everything
I could cook for you
And I would make your tea
I read a book
Till you come home
You go to bed
And we make love.

“(Chorus)”
Please
(Oh please)
Think of me... e... e...
(Please think of me)
Please... think of me

I would like to say
How much you mean to me
But I'm afraid
That words are not enough
I'd like to paint
My love for you
If I knew how
To paint the light.

“(Repeat chorus)”

Please... think of me!