

# Stella Soleil, Runaway Crush

I...carry a picture of you  
In my mind  
I...carry a memory  
Of that time  
Oh when you open me  
Your why I breathe  
You open me  
And you take it away from me  
And I believe

I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
Its like a runaway crush  
I'm kissin the soft of your skin  
Its like a runaway sin  
I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
Its like a runaway crush

I...have a love affair  
In my mind  
I...wear your clothes  
Like they were mine  
Oh when you open me  
Your why I breathe  
Your open me  
Come back you have the key  
Your haunting me

I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
Its like a runaway crush  
I'm kissin the soft of your skin  
Its like a runaway sin  
I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
Its like a runaway crush

Oh when you open me  
Your why I breathe  
You open me  
Then you take it away from me  
And I believe

I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
Its like a runaway crush  
I'm kissin the soft of your skin  
Its like a runaway sin  
I'm feelin the ghost of your touch  
The ghost of your touch  
Is like a runaway crush

A runaway crush