

Steve Perry, Donna Please

(Perry, Bishop)

There's a wind
In your eyes
In the still of the night
You are here, in my voice
Inside of me

Am I wrong to resist
In your arms, alone like this
And I know, the way you feel
Donna, please

Wanting you, touching you
You're here in my soul
It's wrong to do
He's still with you
Oh Donna, please

Does he know
You pretend
That you love only him
Long ago, you belonged to me

Donna, please
Wanting you, touching you
You're here in my soul
Can't you see, oh Donna, please
This won't go away
Close the door, turn the page
I can't let you go
If he wants you tonight
Will you tell him no

There's a wind
In your eyes
In the still of the night
Donna, please