

Tara MacLean, More

Want to be full of you
Want to know all of you
Tell me the secret of your soul
Tell me more.

I want to taste your tears
And all that is in between
I'll give you all that I am
And all that I have been

I want to see you frightened
And I want to feel you strong
Watch your eyes
open for the morning
And close to cry when I am gone

What are we doing here
Naked on the floor
Cause I want more
So much more

So many hands were lost
In the valleys of my spine
So many arms have sworn to love
But given time have said no more

I want to give no reason
To touch your perfect face
I will die between your lips
And live in your embrace
Forever more

What am I doing here
What am I asking for
There is no more