

# Terence Trent D'Arby, It Feels So Good To Love

Desert sands  
Heart's homeland  
'Til you  
Flesh and bones  
Made of stone  
'Til you  
Seasons never changed  
Reasons never came  
So it feels so good to love  
Someone like you  
Birds in trees  
Fantasies  
'Til you  
Fire's cry  
The embers die  
'Til you  
Dying on the roam  
Crying for a home  
And so it feels so good to love  
Someone like you