

# Toploader, Only Desire

Picking up pieces of yesterdays fire  
Word's that written  
But words they were only desire  
Only desire

Pictures you've painted  
Of yesterday's dreams  
Emotions alive, but no one  
Will see their desire  
Only desire

Lady, I don't want to fight  
I know it's middle of the night  
So come now and sit by the fire  
Maybe it's only desire  
Maybe it's only desire

Picking up pieces I threw on the fire  
Words became letters  
But letters were only desire  
Only desire

Lady, I don't want to fight  
I know it's middle of the night  
So come now and sit by the fire  
Maybe it's only desire  
Maybe it's only desire

And I will make everything right  
So come now and sit by the fire  
Maybe it's only desire  
Maybe it's only desire