

Andrea Corr, This Is What It's All About

Is it any wonder
I'm higher than an angel
Our bodies, they're touching
An you've not yet woken

Your breath is like a feather
Caressing my neck
Your hands, they're whispers
Can't wait till they've spoken

Nobody told me baby
This is what it's all about
Nobody told me baby
This is what it's all about

I'm moving through the city
With my love blanket
My armour of memories
When moonlight met sunrise

I look at other people
Do they wear it too
He's given me a secret
I don't want to keep

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