

Andreas Johnson, Please

Waiting for a sign,
a touch of your grace
To carry me home, under these waves
Im slipping
Crying like a child for the day to begin,
to follow your breeze,
hunted by your skin
Im slipping
So please do me right woman
Cause Im hanging by a thread,
far from divine
Wish I could flourish and speed up the time
Im slipping Im sliding down
So please do me right woman
Just please do me right woman,
do me right woman enter my space
Fragile and pure I will follow your pace
Just do me right woman.. please
Ive taken all your wisdom,
but my plate is not filled
my spirit is not calm,
my soul yet to be thrilled
And my heart has not got enough
Im still slipping
So please do me right woman
Please do me right woman
Just do me right now