

# Eighteen Visions, Gorgeous

One whisper from your breath is all I hear.  
One gaze of deep green eyes is all I see.  
We don't need to meet to know.  
You're all the same to me I hope.  
One touch of fingertips is all I feel.  
One kiss from your sweet lips is all I taste.  
We don't need to meet to know.  
You're all the same to me I hope.  
One scorn from all your wrath is all I need.  
To know of your typicality.  
We don't need to meet to know.  
You're all the same to me I hope.