

# London After Midnight, Inamourada

So much to give.  
I touch you like never before.  
With you I know I'll always forgive.  
'Cause no one else can give me more.

Inamourada.  
What are you after?  
You know it really matters to me.

And I know there are times.  
When all I feel is pain.  
Outside wherever are to find.  
You said you'd always feel the same.  
You said you'd never be to blame.

Inamourada.  
What are you after?  
It really matters to me.

Inamourada.  
What are you after?  
It really matters to me.

Inamourada.  
I hear you laughter.  
And you'll be laughing.  
At me.