Lullacry, Stranger In You

Burning feeling of desire
Made me the victim of
Your passion and affection

Our secret buried deep inside
Disguised as an innocent
Little game we always play

The stranger in you
Who built the temple of love
The stranger in me
Turns the lights off

I can see your shape in darkness
As you invite me to
Burn the midnight oil with you

I am on the verge of ecstasy
My blood is running hot
Your scent sets me on fire

This night cant last, Reliving the past
I know I have to set you free
This night cant last, Reliving the past
Its time to meet..