

# Maria Niklińska, Something Like Real Love

You wake up  
You're inches from my body  
Not close enough  
It's touch and go  
But when you leave  
I'll still be here thinking  
Of what I need  
Nothing new

I feel like a lioness uncaged  
When you touch me I feel brave  
And all those things that we could say  
We don't have to say

We're in the middle of  
Something like real love  
All those things that we could say  
We don't have to say  
We're in the middle of  
Something like real love  
Real love we're in the middle of

When you're in  
I can taste the salt that wets your skin  
On your skin  
Flesh is weak  
My good intentions sinkin'  
Underneath..  
Underneath

I feel like a lioness uncaged  
When you touch me I feel brave  
And all those things that we could say  
We don't have to say

We're in the middle of  
Something like real love  
All those things that we could say  
We don't have to say  
We're in the middle of  
Something like real love  
Real love we're in the middle of...