

Morrissey, Skin Storm

Delight

See our faces are both shining
And I've never felt so wanted
Than when you cling with arms and legs

I tremble

You crush my burning lips like ashes
With so much skin to travel over
While my head spins (and you knew it would)

And oh, what a storm !
And oh, what a storm !

We shelter in our skin storm

I feel

Feel your breath burn on my body
You touch my senses, tingling brightly
Slip-and-sliding into heaven

Love could be a wonderful emotion
With such a rush of pleasure motion
When I'm dancing on our skin

And oh, what a storm !
And oh, what a storm !

We shelter in our skin storm

And oh, what a storm !
And oh, what a storm !

We shelter in our skin storm