

Queen, She Makes Me (Stormtrooper in stilettos)

I love
She makes me
She is my heart
She is my love
I know
Im jealous of her
She makes me need
She is my love
Who knows who shell make me
As I lie in her cocoon
And the world will surely heal my ills
Im warm and terrified
She makes me so
I know the day I leave her
Ill love her still
She is my love
She is my love
She knows where my dreams will end
Ill follow as they grow
But the world will know how long Ill take
And if Im very slow she makes me so
She is my love