

Robert Palmer, Not A Word

Not a word in your room
I watch your hand
Stroking your hair
You know I look
You don't watch me

Does the time stand still?
You move so slow
I hear you softly sigh for me -
Only for me
I know you - let me see
I see your kiss
Painted for me
You know I do
But you don't watch me

Magificent
Immodesty
I place myself at your command
Give it to me

Just a word in your ear
I feel your arms around me
You want me there
I want you here
I meet you now -
You meet me too
You take a kiss
So tenderly from me