

Tea For Two, Time Of Passion

(S. Weber/M. Schumpelt/J.O. Soerup)

you're still alone but light comes shining through
the half closed window
I'd like to take this way to you
it's dark inside your sleeping room
and slowly, oh so slowly - there's a smell, I know it's you
there's no time to ask myself
I can't understand the way I feel
or the forces inside my mind
the shadows seem to bare new sights again
I hear you breath, it's like the blowing of a summerwind
I'm coming closer, step by step I take
I touch your body, I long to touch your sweetest dreams
there's no time to ask myself
I can't understand the way I feel
or the forces inside my mind
the time of endless love
a never ending rush of lust
I'd like to make it never end