

Missing Feeling Nothing

Please the Trees

She said
Awesome making love to you
I can't do it
With anyone else
Not even with my own man
My own man

She said
If it fall in for you
I can't share myself
With anyone else
Not even with my own man
My own man

I love you
Too much to be loving
I love you
Too much too different
I love you
Too much to be loving
I want to share with you
Just a bit

She said
With you everything is new
With you I feel the fear in you
But I wonder, I wonder
Was I better?
Before I knew you
It makes feeling nothing
Feeling new

I love you
Too much to be loving
I love you
Too much too different
I love you
Too much that I should go
I want to share with you
Just a bit
Then just a sick of date
I want to share with you
And if I knows
I want you only and only for myself
And if I get know you
I'd really see you there