

# You Come To My Senses

Alessandro Safina

I picture you on the beach  
Lying in the sand  
Out of reach of my trembling hands  
I picture you in a car  
Your hair in the wind  
I picture you in my arms  
The touch of your skin  
The smile on your face  
The way that you taste

You come to my senses  
Every time I close my eyes  
I have no defences  
You come to my senses  
I can't stop this ache inside  
I have no defences

Driving home in the cold January rain  
I've got to find a way out of this pain  
I reach for you in the night  
I dream of your kiss  
I wake before it gets light  
Your name on my lips  
Alone in my bed  
Your voice in my head

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