

## Object Of Your Desire

Amber

I want to be, I want to be  
Let me be, let me be  
I want to be, I want to be  
Let me be, let me be

You stand there to look at me  
showered by the rain  
Entice me with your juicy lips --  
impatiently insane

The burning of your craving look  
and the voice of my heart  
freed the eternal sense of shame  
that kept us apart

(Baby)

I want to be, I want to be  
the object of your desire  
Let me be, let me be  
the water that quenches your fire  
I want to be, I want to be  
the object of your desire  
Let me be, let me be  
the woman that takes you higher

Seduce me with your brown eyes,  
expecting me to come  
I'm yearning for your hands to touch  
like a rose adores the sun  
(the sun)

The burning of your craving look  
and the voice of my heart  
freed the eternal sense of shame  
that kept us apart

(Baby)

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the object of your desire  
Let me be, let me be  
the water that quenches your fire  
I want to be, I want to be  
the object of your desire  
Let me be, let me be  
the woman who takes you higher

(The sun)

I want to be, I want to be  
Let me be, let me be

(Baby)

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the object of your desire  
Let me be, let me be

I want to be, I want to be  
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Let me be, let me be  
the woman that takes you higher

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Let me be, let me be