

## Love

Cinerama

J'aime l'odeur de ta peau le matin.  
Elle m'excite et je veux avoir mal.  
Lit chaud. Air Froid.  
Ton regard affamé me brûle, et j'ai besoin de sentir plus.  
Le sang sur tes ongles me fait peur, mais malgré tout je veux que tu restes.  
Je suis meurtrie et écorchée, et je devrais souffrir, mais tu me retiens et tout me paraît bien.  
Je t'en prie, crois-moi quand je te dis "Ne me quitte plus."  
Tout ce que je veux faire se'est être couchée à tes côtés, ici dans ce lit.

(His)

I love your flirting  
And I love your fingers  
And I love your boots  
And I love your sigh

I love your murmur  
And I love your freckles  
And I love the way  
You say "goodbye"

I love the smell of your skin, in the morning  
It excites me, and I want to feel sore  
Warm bed, cold air, your hungry stare  
Delights me, and now I need some more

I love your scratches  
And I love your teasing  
And I love your sweat  
And I love your voice

I love your riddles  
And I love your shivers  
And I love your curl  
And I love your toys

And seeing blood on your nails just never fails  
To appal me, but I still want you to stay  
I'm bruised, I'm cut, it ought to hurt, but  
You enthral me, and that makes it okay

And please, just believe me, when I say "Don't ever leave me"  
Because lying here beside you, is all I want to do

The smell of your skin, in the morning  
Excites me, and I want to feel sore  
Warm bed, cold air, your hungry stare  
Delights me, and now I need some more

Blood on your nails just never fails  
To appal me, but I still want you to stay  
I'm bruised I'm cut, it ought to hurt, but  
You enthral me, and that makes it okay

(Hers)

I love your stubble  
I love your navel

I love your frown  
I love your heels

I love your lipstick  
I love your biting  
I love your tongue  
And the way it feels

I love your letters  
I love your phone calls  
I love your hips  
Your naked wrists

I love your stories  
I love your sisters  
I love your tears  
I love your breasts

I love your whispers  
I love your dancing  
I love your thirst  
I love your lies

I love your tantrums  
I love your perfume  
I love your teeth  
Your big surprise

I love your bleeding  
I love your mischief  
I love your eyes  
Those things you said

I love your temper  
I love your trembling  
I love to lie  
Here in your bed

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I love your frown  
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