

That's My Desire

Cliff Richard

To spend one night with you
In our old rendezvous
And reminisce with you
That's my desire

To meet where gypsies play
Down in that dim caf'
And dance till break of day
That's my desire

We'll sip a little glass of wine
And I'll gaze into your eyes divine
I'll feel the touch of your lips
Pressing on mine

To hear you whisper low
Just when it's time to go
Cheri, I love you so
You're my desire

Oh...
Cheri, Cheri,
Oh...that's my desire