

The One

Das Pop

You know what it's like to feel
The wanting of a man without a name
All the inner thoughts you can't remember
Yet you cherish all the same
Sensual forever on the terrace
Till the morning shut us down
Ordinary rivalry will make you think it over
It's a feeling
Second thoughts are stupid thoughts
They're always coming up when love gets easy
It takes you over
Meanwhile in the room
The temperature is rising and
Your mind begins to boil
Never mind the cool
The obvious sensation
Of the young love
Of the real love
Can you see the wanting in my face
And can you feel the beat within'
I will take it higher when you show me
The texture of our sin
Meanwhile in the room
The temperature is rising and
Your mind begins to boil
Never mind the cool
The obvious sensation
Of the young love
Of the real love
Is it you?
Are you the one that shines on me
Is it you?
Are you the one that walks with me
Waiting for you all my life
Girl you really are sublime
We can spill it all
And see the beauty of it all
And see the terror
Love is always raw
When you're naked on the floor
It takes you over
It makes you sober
Meanwhile in the room
The temperature is rising and
Your mind begins to boil
Never mind the cool
The obvious sensation
Of the young love
Of the real love
Is it you?
Are you the one that shines on me
Is it you?
Are you the one that walks with me