

# Your Hands On My Skin

De/Vision

Only you know my perverted dreams  
You know what I feel  
You know what I really want  
You are the only one  
I could prefer to touch you now  
But I only want to know  
One thing at this point

Please tell me  
Why I belong to you  
When I cry  
When I cry  
For your hands on my skin

Save the only thing you can  
Tell me what it is  
Don't try to hide the perfect mess  
Of your strange behaviour

Please tell me  
Why I belong to you  
When I cry  
When I cry  
For your hands on my skin