

My Hip

Diana Vickers

I dream of the day when we find we find ourselves
And we are both together/ we are both together
Speaking your truth you have lost me lost me
In a place that is so tender, it is so tender

Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip on my hip
Your voice is sweet and it's singing me a song
Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip on my hip
Your voice is sweet and you're singing me a song

You touch makes me blind
I don't want to see not now no no not ever oh no not ever
Smiling this way and I wonder could it be forever
Wonder could it be could it be forever

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On my hip on my hip
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