

That's My Desire

Frankie Laine

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