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