

Warm and Tender

Johnny Mathis

Make me yours
Make me yours
Make me yours

When my lips are touching yours, my love
Heaven opens up its doors, my love
Warm and tender soul, warm and tender love
Lips that you grant me just seem to enchant me
We kiss and I know I've been kissed

When I'm lost in your embrace, my love
It's like flying into space, my love
Warm and tender soul, warm and tender, your
Arms hold me tightly, they thrill and excite me
And I'd be a fool to resist you

The moment you're near my life can start
When we're apart, my life is through
Each single tingle deep down in my heart
Just beats for you, beats for you, beats for you

With each yearning burning in my soul
Loving only you will be my goal
Warm and tender in sweet surrender
I offer my lips and I offer my arms
And I offer my heart that implores
Won't you make me yours?

Make me yours
Make me yours