

## Both of Us

## Kingdom Come

Let me shower you with affection  
There's no need for such self-protection  
I feel your body melting into mine

Bound to misery  
And seduction there's no need for this self-destruction  
I feel you trample like a frightened child

Talking 'bout the both of us  
Don't need to cry  
No one can destroy our trust  
(No one can replace your touch)  
And we know why