

6th Sense

Megan & Liz

I'm using all my senses to take you in.
Which one should I begin?
The way your hair smells when you hold me close.
I hear your voice over in my head.
But the one I love most is looking in your eyes.
Cause I know you never tell me lies.

I think I have a sixth sense.
I'm using it in my defense.
Always seem to read your mind.
I can tell if you want to be kind.
One, two, three, four, five, and six.
I'm throwing my love for you in the mix.

Let's start at number one.
The smell in the air when you walk by.
I let out the smallest sigh.
Even with my back turned to you.
I can tell what you've been through.

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