

## a sport and a pastime

of Montreal

I wanna belong to you I wanna be yours  
I don't wanna be mine anymore I wanna be yours  
I wanna lose my ego I wanna be possessed by you  
I don't care about my freedom I just want to be yours yours onl  
y yours

I was twitching while you painted your eyes  
feeling all lit up inside like the torches on Saint John's Eve  
And I wanted to be wealth to you cause  
you're above you're above you're above you are above  
My love above you're the only beauty that I ever dream of

I wanna belong to you I wanna be yours  
I don't wanna live in fantasies I wanna be yours  
I want to lose my identity I want to become one with you  
I don't care about myself anymore I just want to be yours yours  
only yours

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