

## To Be Wanted

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You move your hand across my neck  
You trace your hand across my cheek  
And all is said, though we never speak  
To be Wanted ... To Want  
I want to be wanted, to want

I move my hand across your hair  
I trace my hand across your lips  
And all I need is to be like this  
To be wanted, to want  
I want to be wanted...to want

Let it be so  
Wither thou go  
My heart will follow  
Just a stone's throw  
Into your soul  
Beyond Today .. beyond tomorrow

When Angels dream of the perfect Kiss  
They want to be wanted...  
To Want  
I want to be wanted ...  
To Want

... To be wanted ....

... To Want