

Inside Your Skin

The Outfield

Inside your skin, there's a girl I want to know
Inside your skin, you could let my feelings grow
Where do I begin, to tell you that I want you so

Doesn't matter what color you are
Doesn't matter if you're so far away

Inside your arms, I would always feel secure
Inside your arms, I would always be so sure
Tearing us apart, would only make me want you more

Think about a world, free of pain
Think about a world, where nothing changed
Always the same

Inside your heart, no one's ever been before
Inside your heart, someone who remained so pure
Knowing where to stop or to start
Telling you I want you more