

IF ONLY I COULD RUN MY HANDS THROUGH HER HAIR
(Come to Me Again)

7-6-14
(#70)

1. Shocked by the current of her electricity
Intoxicated by her desire in me.
Feelings I'd forgotten in a dream could ever be
— (Leave posterity the legacy
that she, that she, had set me free).

Come to me now again
like in that heightened moment when
something in our souls connected,
our whole bodies were affected
You knew it was me, I knew it was you
Come to me again ... come to me again ...

REFRAIN: We could run in the sun
Dance in a dream without a care . . .
Laugh away the day —
I lock your eyes into my stare . . .
If only I could run my hands through her hair . . .
If only I could run my hands through her hair . . .
If only again I could run my hands through her heavenly soft hair
and almost die from the high
— of passion
till I wasn't even there.
(Take me away, take me away, take me away, take me away).

2. Missing her with agony, that wrings my heart of pain,
yet such a miracle-gift is she, I really can't complain.
I can't get her, nor would let her, out of my mind,
come with the sun, come with the rain
just let me hold you again.

Come to me now again
and don't leave your heart behind.
Share with me, blue-eyed beauty
your even more beautiful mind.
You knew it was me, I knew it was you, too
Come to me again ... come to me again ...

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

3. I ache to hold your face, and touch your soft skin against mine
I long to taste the nectar of your love, another time.
Now, dream of dancing in the dark, with me,
as your heart beats against mine
(wasn't it ordered by divine design ?)

Come to me now again
don't wait till then, don't wait till then,
don't wait till "then" !
Come to me again ... come to me again ...

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[END]

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