

## **Buika** **"Love"**

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How many thing taste like love  
And smell like love, but they are not love

Sometimes it looks so sweet and tender  
But it's not love  
Sometimes it looks like it's real one  
But it's not love

When the night is cold and lonely  
I know baby, it's hard  
But in the middle of the darkness  
Love will be our guide

Mi cuerpo serÃ¡ tu guÃ¡a  
En medio de la noche  
Tu cuerpo serÃ¡ mi luz  
En esta oscuridad tan nuestra

So take my hand  
Let's fly away from here  
VÃ¡monos volando, volando, volando  
Somewhere you can show me

VÃ¡monos muy lejos pa que  
Pueda verte bien

Play your name on my skin  
And I'll make you feel somehow ay amor  
That in the middle of the darkness  
Love will be our guide  
Oh, baby, it's all right

Mi pecho serÃ¡ una cuna  
Pa que te duermas  
Tus besos serÃ¡n mi aliento  
En esta habitaciÃ³n tan muerta

Ay, que yo no quiero despertar, amor  
No quiero que amanezca que no  
Ay, abrÃ¡zame fuerte  
HÃ¡blame de ti, talk to me

Que el alba estÃ¡ llamando  
A la ventana, amor  
Y yo no quiero abrir dame mÃ¡s  
That's the way I love

HÃ¡blame de ti, talk to me

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