Diana Vickers "My Hip"

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I dream of the day when we find, we find ourselves And we are both together, we are both together Speaking your truth, you have lost me, lost me In a place that is so tender, it is so tender

Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip, on my hip
Your voice is sweet and it's singing me a song
Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip, on my hip
Your voice is sweet and it's singing me a song

Your touch makes me blind, now, I don't want to see Not now, no, no, not ever, oh no, no, not ever Smiling this way and I wonder could it be forever Wonder could it be, could it be forever

Could it be forever?

Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip, on my hip
Your voice is sweet and it's singing me a song
Your hand is back where it belongs
On my hip, on my hip
Your voice is sweet and it's singing me a song

Could it be forever?

I dream of the day when we find, we find ourselves And we are both together

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Could it be forever? Could it be forever? Could it be forever? Visit <u>Diana Vickers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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