Bjork
"Dull Flame Of Desire"

I love your eyes, my dear
Their splendid sparkling fire
When suddenly you raise them so
To cast a swift embracing glance

Like lightning flashing in the sky
But there's a charm that is greater still
When my love's eyes are lowered
When all is fired by passion's kiss

And through the downcast lashes
I see the dull flame of desire
And through the downcast lashes
I see the dull flame of desire

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Oh flame, dull flame
Oh flame, dull flame

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Dull flame, dull fame
Oh flame, dull flame

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