

Her Space Holiday

"Love On The Catwalk"

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I am perfection my darling, sweeter than any valentine
rose.

She said, "Early tomorrow I will call for you"

I said "No, my dear I won't wake for you"

She said "I crave for you"

I said "I crave for you too when our hearts sink to the
floor

And I'm the only one who steals your eyes"

Fighting for love on the catwalk and I'm her latest
outfit.

She said, "Please kill me with your words"

I said "Please show some remorse"

Draw the blood spilling from my hands, there's no time
for love.

And give my life a horror rating, there's no time for
love.

For love.

He bares the kiss that will tear romance in two but I
captured your beauty.

I won't follow the fashion sex created.

Our lips will never bleed again.

I did this for you, my love

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