

## Cinerama "Love"

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J'aime l'odeur de ta peau le matin.  
Elle m'excite et je veux avoir mal.  
Lit chaud. air froid.  
Ton regard affamé me brle, et j'ai besoin de  
sentir plus.  
Le sang sur tes ongles me fait peur, mais malgré tout  
je veux que tu restes.  
Je suis meurtrie et corche, et je devrais  
souffrir, mais tu me retiens et  
Tout me parat bien.  
Je t'en prie, crois-moi quand je te dis "ne me quitte  
plus."  
Tout ce que je veux faire c'est tre couche  
 tes cs, ici dans ce lit.

(his)

I love your flirting  
And I love your fingers  
And I love your boots  
And I love your sigh

I love your murmur  
And I love your freckles  
And I love the way  
You say "goodbye"

I love the smell of your skin, in the morning  
It excites me, and I want to feel sore  
Warm bed, cold air, your hungry stare  
Delights me, and now I need some more

I love your scratches  
And I love your teasing  
And I love your sweat  
And I love your voice

I love your riddles  
And I love your shivers  
And I love your curl  
And I love your toys

And seeing blood on your nails just never fails

To appal me, but I still want you to stay  
I'm bruised, I'm cut, it ought to hurt, but  
You enthral me, and that makes it okay

And please, just believe me, when I say "don't ever  
leave me"  
Because lying here beside you, is all I want to do

The smell of your skin, in the morning  
Excites me, and I want to feel sore  
Warm bed, cold air, your hungry stare  
Delights me, and now I need some more

Blood on your nails just never fails  
To appal me, but I still want you to stay  
I'm bruised I'm cut, it ought to hurt, but  
You enthral me, and that makes it okay

(hers)  
I love your stubble  
I love your navel  
I love your frown  
I love your heels

I love your lipstick  
I love your biting  
I love your tongue  
And the way it feels

I love your letters  
I love your phone calls  
I love your hips  
Your naked wrists  
I love your stories  
I love your sisters  
I love your tears  
I love your breasts

I love your whispers  
I love your dancing  
I love your thirst  
I love your lies

I love your tantrums  
I love your perfume  
I love your teeth  
Your big surprise

I love your bleeding  
I love your mischief  
I love your eyes

Those things you said

I love your temper  
I love your trembling  
I love to lie  
Here in your bed

I love your stubble  
I love your navel  
I love your frown  
I love your heels

I love your lipstick  
I love your biting  
I love your tongue  
And the way it feels

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