

Dana Glover

"Language Of Love"

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The Language of love is in your eyes.
Reading your body, just like a (book).
For the language of love. oooh . The
Language of love.
I've heard many lies in Russian.
Paradise in French.
And fantasies in Portuguese about (their men)
A promise in Italian.
Can trick a foolsh girl
Be careful what you let your hearts belive in?
I can always tell the what's true before I put my faith in
you.
Baby come and talk to me in silence?
The Language of love is in your eyes.
The language of love never tells you lies.
Reading your body, just like a book
Telling a story whenever I go
For the language of love. oooh . The Language of love.
We've all heard the chinese whispers.
Poets from Japan
Simplicity and beauty I can understand.
So when your lips are speaking.
Sometimes I won't hear
There's just one thing my heart always believes in?
I can always tell what's true before I put my faith in you.
Baby come and talk to me in silence?
The Language of love is in your eyes.
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Telling a story whenever I go
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The Language of love, ooh the language of love.
The Language of love

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