

This Picture "Naked Rain"

Visit "[Naked Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The gates are open, my eyes are wide -
Burning the candle that keeps me alive
Going in blind, going in blind,
The waters cold, cold, cold murder,
So bring it back to me, bring it back to me and take me
in...

She is warm, willing, deep and giving,
She is cold, chilling, painfully forgiving,
Let it be wild, let it be warm, let it be everything.

Your lips move me, your eyes move me, colder than
the rain,
Your arms hold me, your body fold me deeper again,
So run with me, run with me, colder than the rain.

She is wild, killing, so I start living
She is warm, thrilling, painfully forgiving

Let it be wild, let it be warm, let it be everything

Your lips move me, your eyes move me, colder than
the rain,
Your arms hold me, your body fold me deeper again,
So run with me, run with me, colder than the rain.

Every branch of your body has broken.
Every arch of your body has spoken,
So bring it back to me, bring it back to me, and take me
in.

Your lips move me, your eyes move me, colder than
the rain,
Your arms hold me, your body fold me deeper again,
So run with me, run with me, colder than the rain.

Visit [This Picture](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.