Clarks "Letter"

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I can see your eyes They're right in front of me They follow me through town

And I can hear your voice
It speaks inside of me
It makes me wanna write it down
Makes me wanna write it down

And I can smell your skin It's wrapped all over me Just like an evening gown

And I can taste your mouth
It's wet and under me
It makes me wanna write it down
Makes me wanna write it down for your reaction

I'm a letter waiting at your door Deliver me and don't forget to write 'I Love You', one more time goodbye

I'm a fallen angel on the floor Come set me free and look up to the sky And I love you, one more time goodbye

I can feel your hand It moves around on me And push me to the ground

And I can tell you're here
You're deep inside of me
It makes me wanna write it down
Makes me wanna write it down
Makes me wanna write it down
Makes me wanna write it down for your reaction

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Deliver me, deliver me Deliver me, deliver me Deliver me, deliver me Deliver me, deliver me

Deliver me, deliver me Deliver me, deliver me Deliver me

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