

Two Hands

Music & Words by Claas Fischer

Prologue:

The chill of the night sucks the heat out of my veins.
I lie right beside you giving my thoughts free reins.

1.

Can you hear me yearning?
Couragous calling, silent burning.
I need a hearth to dissolve the ice,
I need a heart so warm and nice...

Suddenly, a comet of a million sparks!
You have found me in the dark.
Moist and warm your skin slides over mine,
Soft and smooth our fingertips entwined.

2.

Hand touching hand, the moment's sweetest gift.
Shivers flood my body, emotions start to drift.
Tingle my flesh and tangle my mind!
Just you and me - never unwind!

Take me with you, hold me tight.
Guide me to where our souls unite!

Epilogue:

The chill of the night becomes a friend
When the luck of the world lies within two hands.