

# Sons Southern, Wildest Love

It's just talk  
Small conversation, but it's talk  
But it's no consolation  
I go out of my head  
Thinking of your smile  
It's a touch  
Though I know that there hasn't been too much  
But my mind start to wander  
I'll be easily led  
Just to have a little of your love

This is the wildest love  
This is the wildest love  
With every day the warmest hunger  
Grows inside my heart  
This is the wildest love

I am strong  
I have had good intentions all along  
But you take my defences and you tear them apart  
Occupy my heart with your voice  
May I say that you've given me no choice  
Tender smiles of complicity  
If someone's around  
Can't you see my feet have left the ground

This is the wildest love  
This is the wildest love  
With every day the warmest hunger  
Grows inside my heart  
This is the wildest love  
This is the wildest love  
And though I see the signs of warning  
It is much too late...

You've been under my skin  
For the longest time  
Tell the world where we've been  
That we're gone

In a trance  
Here's a song to the memory of this change  
Whole constellations moving over our heads  
Cannot match what I see in your eyes

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