One Desire

I haunt this house at night
Long after you have gone to sleep,
And I can hear you softly breathing in the dark.
Staring at the world outside,
I pray the Lord your soul to keep,
And I pray that he will give me back your heart.

You know I have this one desire, And that is to feel the fire Back in our love again.

From the shadows echoed voices
Are playing scenes out of the past-All the good and bad time, promises and threats.
Here and there the whispers . . .
Oh, they're saying, "Love will always last . . . "
But those are words a wounded heart so soon forgets.

You know I have this one desire, And that is to feel the fire Back in our love again.

When and why it left us . . . Baby, I just can't remember.
Still I can't forget the fire
When I feel the coolness of these embers.

You know I have this one desire, And that is to feel the fire Back in our love again.

Words & Music: Michael Cody