

C#m7-5

G#m7-5

My fingers slide through your hair, the rain is dancing with the air
You whisper words into my ears, saying how you yearn to take me there
And everything is crashing down, it s like a waterfall of sky upon the ground
Cause I m learning the smallest sounds on your heart tonight

C#m7-5

G#m7-5

You re so lovely like, ooh
From up above you re like, ooh
Your hand is touching mine, ooh

C#m7-5

Am9

You kiss my lips and I, ooh