

Maria Niklińska, Something Like Real Love

You wake up
You're inches from my body
Not close enough
It's touch and go
But when you leave
I'll still be here thinking
Of what I need
Nothing new

I feel like a lioness uncaged
When you touch me I feel brave
And all those things that we could say
We don't have to say

We're in the middle of
Something like real love
All those things that we could say
We don't have to say
We're in the middle of
Something like real love
Real love we're in the middle of

When you're in
I can taste the salt that wets your skin
On your skin
Flesh is weak
My good intentions sinkin'
Underneath..
Underneath

I feel like a lioness uncaged
When you touch me I feel brave
And all those things that we could say
We don't have to say

We're in the middle of
Something like real love
All those things that we could say
We don't have to say
We're in the middle of
Something like real love
Real love we're in the middle of...