

# Is This Love – Alison Moyet

In a fleeting moment  
Of a restless day  
Driven to distraction  
I was captured by the game  
I have often wondered  
Why I ever wanted to  
Leave these scattered hours behind me  
And speed myself to you  
I choose never to forget  
I want our lips to kiss  
And our limbs to entwine  
Let our bodies be twisted but never our minds  
Is this love ?  
Is this love ?  
Is this love ?  
Is this love ?  
Set to work idle hands  
Shake these thoughts had I planned them  
They never would be teasing me as viciously as these  
I would not have believed you  
Had I never seen  
Now you and I are intimately  
Pictured in my dreams  
I could not forsake you or gall  
Tumbling away  
And if I live in wonderland  
I'm better off this way  
I choose never to forget  
I want our lips to kiss  
And our limbs to entwine  
Let our bodies be twisted but never our minds  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych