

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