

My Foolish Heart

The night is like a lovely tune, beware my foolish
Heart! How white – the ever constant moon; take
Care – my foolish heart! There's a line between love and fascination
That's hard to see on an evening such as this, for they
Both give the very same sensation when you're lost in the magic of a
Kiss. His (her) lips are much too close to mine, be-ware
my foolish heart but should our eager lips combine then let the
Fire start for this time it isn't fascination, or a dream that will fade and
Fall apart, it's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart. The heart.