

Speaking of Love

Air Supply

I've been in love, I've walked alone
I turned to you, but you were gone
I felt the doubt, it hurt me inside
Without your help, my hands are tied

You are my home, my place to go
My faith returned, you told me so
I feel you now, I'm standing beside you
Do you hear me calling
It's to remind you, if you find me falling

Hold me in your arms,
Tell me that you want me
Whisper all the words
That dreams are made of
Hold me in your arms
Tell me are we speaking of love

Don't leave me know, I've come so far
To hear your voice, speak from your heart
I hear you now, you're standing beside me
Do you hear me calling
It's to remind you, if you find me falling

Hold me in your arms
Tell me that you want me
Whisper all the words,
That dreams are made of
Hold me in your arms
Tell me are we speaking of love