

Is It Love

Marit Larsen

Listen I don't think I got this right
I though we just had the time of our lives
One word from her and your back in her arms

Listen you thrill me so easily
I'm diseased, stumbling swept off of my feet
One word from her and your back in her arms
But is it love ? Oh is it love?

Look at all that we've overcome
I was so sure it wasn't for fun
One word from her, and your back with her charms

Come home, leave it, is not too late
But no more running in figures of eight
One word from her and our back in her arms

But is it love? Oh is it love?

One word from her and your back
One word from her and your back
One word from her and your back in her arms

But is it love? Oh is it love?