Not The One

Celtic Thunder

She is young, and oh! So pretty,
With a twinkle in her eyes
And just the kind of features
To make a young man sigh.
She is sweet and she is sunny,
Just like a morn in May,
She's just the kind of creature
Who could steal your heart away…
But…

She's not the one that's meant for me,
The one that Heaven-sent for me.
I know, although I haven't found her yet,
She's not the one, she's not the one
She's not the one that I'll care for,
The one I'll always be there for.
Don't ask the why or the wherefore…
I know…
She's not the one, she's not the one

Can her smile light up the morning?
Can her laughter lift the night?
Can she hold you when you're troubled,
And make everything alright?
Can she fill each waking moment?
Who knows? Perhaps she can,
And yes, I realize
She'd be a prize for any man
But…

She's not the one that's meant for me,
The one that Heaven-sent for me.
I know, although I haven't found her yet,
She's not the one, she's not the one
She's not the one that I'll care for,
The one I'll always be there for.
Don't ask the why or the wherefore…
I know…
She's not the one,
she's not the one.

Don't ask the why or the wherefore…
I know…
She's not the one,
She's not the one for me

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!