

My Foolish Heart

Curtis Stigers

The night, the night is like a lovely tune,
Take care, my foolish heart!
How bright the ever constant moon,
Beware 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, lost in the magic of a kiss.

Her lips are much too close to mine,
Take care, beware my foolish heart,
But should our eager lips combine,
Then let the fire start, for this time...

This time it isn't fascination,
Or a dream, dream that will fade and fall apart,
It's love, this time it's love,
My foolish heart!
It's love, it's love, it's love

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Her lips are much too close to mine,  
Take care, beware my foolish heart,  
But should our eager lips combine,  
Then let the fire, 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...

The scene is set for dreaming  
Love is knocking at the door  
But oh, my heart, I'm reluctant to start  
'Cos I've been fooled, no, we've been fooled before  
But love, love, my foolish heart