

# My Foolish Heart

Engelbert Humperdinck

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 how many names such as this  
For they both have the very same sensation  
When you're locked in the magic of a kiss

Her lips are much too close to mine  
Beware, 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