

Haldi

Flunk

If our love is all that we have, caught up the sleeve
And if I choose, if I choose, the love that we share, would it
be here
Keep coming to me, keep coming to me, I'll set you free
And if our love is to keep, if our love is the key, it's caught
up my sleeve
All the love, all is love, so wipe out my heart, if you want to
see
And if I call, if I call, would you be the one, the one that I
seek
Keep coming to me, keep coming to me, I'll set you free
And if our love is to keep, if our love is the key, it's caught
up my sleeve

Or so it's said, that the world of ours all lies in dreams
You got to keep them, out of reach for some
I wouldn't like to be the one, the one that you have hurt
So all appear to be as you see here
One too many, too many choices I have here
You've got to choose from the top of your head
I have one too many, too many reasons to be here
And that's what keeps me, so let it be
There are so many people and so much fuzz around us
They keep crashing, into a situation
And so they say, that the world of ours all lies in dreams
We got to keep them, real