

Move me. Control me.
The love starts over again.
Ask me. Bask me.
The love starts over again.

And when the music plays you know that I can feel what's real,
And when your heart is thumping know that we have started something,
And if it ever ends, it will begin again.
The love starts over,
It draws you in and never stops taking over.
It lets you live, stinging sweet like sweat in your eyes.
And if it ever ends, it will begin again.
It never stops.

Try me. Reside me.
It takes a little time.
You've woken me from a dangerous sleep,
You're that echo in my dreams.

And when the music plays you know that I can feel what's real,
And when your heart is thumping know that we have started something,
And if it ever ends, it will begin again.
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