

How Little We Know

Jon Secada

Maybe it happens this way
Maybe we really belong together
But after all, how little we know

Maybe it's just for a day
Love is as changeable as the weather
And after all, how little we know

Who knows why an April breeze never remains
Why stars in the trees hide when it rains
Love comes along casting a spell
Will it sing you a song?
Will it say a farewell?

Who can tell?

Maybe you're meant to be mine
Maybe I'm only supposed to stay in your arms a while
As others have done
Is this what I've waited for? Am I the one?
Well, I hope in my heart that it's so
In spite of how little we know

Come on

Who knows why an April breeze never remains
Why stars in the trees hide when it rains
And love comes along casting a spell
Will it sing you a song?
Will it say a farewell?

Who can tell?

Maybe you're meant to be mine
Maybe I'm only supposed to stay in your arms a while
As others have done
Is this what I've waited for? Am I the one?
Well now maybe you're meant to be mine
And to have you surely be fine

And I hope in my heart that it's so
In spite of how little we know