

# 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