

Moonstruck

Lee Wiley

Sweetheart, wasn't there a moon
Wasn't it in June I met you
Sweetheart, wasn't that the start
Things began to happen to my hungry heart

You had me spellbound, bewildered by your charms
Heaven or hell bound I must be in your arms
Tell me am I only moonstruck
Or is this really love

Each time you kiss me you thrill me to the sky
Why should such bliss be so hard to analyse
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Or is this really love.

What is this thing that attracts me, distracts me
Just like a mysterious game
What is this strange new flame
I cannot seem to name

Though I endeavour I just can't see the light
Will it last forever or only for tonight
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