

Rosalee

Michael Johnson

Rosalee, why do you look at love so carefully
Where is the sultry smile I used to see
So clearly in your eyes

Rosalee, who took from you the fire I used to see
The one that made me fall so desperately
In love with you, Rosalee

There's no time for contemplating
For the night is waiting for you and me
Soon you'll be my lover
When the night is over I know you will see
That you are fire
You are a miracle to me
Can't you see

Remember when you'd only call me when you'd need a friend
Never caring when the night would end
Ah, do you remember, Rosalee

Now and then, do you ever long for those sweet nights again
Just come with me and let the love begin
And smile for me, Rosalee