

Stolen

Michigander

There's a distance, and it's calling me
But I'm wishing, that it'd leave me be
So you took his keys, and you stole his car
But you're hoping now, you haven't gone too far

You don't know what love is
Till it's stolen from ya
You don't know what love is
Till it's stolen from ya
(Don't let me go)

Now you're searching, to find a way out
And you're looking, but enough till now
And I'm hoping that you know I just can't let go of the past
I keep holding on, but please don't let me go

You don't know what love is
Till it's stolen from ya
You don't know what love is
Till it's stolen from ya