

White dress in a window
Next day you went out
And bought it for me
Laid it out when I came home
As a surprise
Just so unexpectedly
I said it's perfect
For me there's no one else
That gets me
Quite the way you do

You got a way with words
Hits straight to my core
Even though I'd never felt
This type of thing before
We were building memories
Although I know
We never realised
We were falling into life

Like an old book
Or a movie
On a Sunday afternoon
I wanna stay here please
Don't let it end too soon
Like a slow dance
To that song from
When we first met
Since that day I knew
Every single minute
That love is new
When it feels like vintage

Corner of St. Martins lane
If I close my eyes
I'm standing there again
Wondering what was going on
Inside your mind
Hoping that you thought
The same as mine
I think you're perfect
And I don't want
No one else to get me
Quite the way you do

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Or a movie

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Love is new
When it feels like vintage