

## This Year's Love

Roachford

This years love had better last  
Heaven knows it's high time  
I've been waiting on my own too long  
But when you hold me like you do  
It feels so right  
I start to forget  
How my heart gets torn  
When the hurt gets thrown  
Feeling like you can't go on

Turning circles time again  
It cuts like a knife oh no  
If you love me got to know for sure  
'Cause it takes something more more this time  
Than sweet sweet lies oh no  
Before I open up my arms and fall  
Losing all control  
Every dream inside my soul  
And when you kiss me  
On that midnight street  
Sweep me off my feet  
Singing ain't this life so sweet

This year's love better last  
This year's love better be better  
This year's love better last  
Can't keep going 'round in circles  
This year's love better last