Taking time in the sun
California is a waiting place
And I'm thinking of you now
Far away, but I know we're changed
And it's all coming down, down on me
And I see it in your eyes, all this time
We've been yearning for this feeling
Could it be lost and gone?

Or is it love, is it love
Could it be love
Is it love, sweet love
On the road all alone
Thinking back and I know you're crying
Finger tears off my eyes
Turn my head, but I know you're gone
And it's all coming down, down on me
And I see it in your eyes, all this time
We've been yearning for this feeling
Could it be lost and gone?

Or is it love, is it love
Could it be love
Is it love, sweet love
Could it be
Is this love
Is this love
Is this love
Could it be love
Is this love
Sweet love
Sweet love