

## My Foolish Heart

Sissel

The night is like a lovely tune  
Beware, my foolish heart  
How white the ever-constant moon  
Take care, my foolish heart  
There's a line between love and fascination  
That's hard to see on an evening such as this  
For they both give the very same sensation  
When you're lost in the magic of a kiss

His lips are much too close to mine

Beware, my foolish heart  
But should our eager lips combine  
Then let the fire start  
For this time, it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart

It's love, this time, it's love  
My foolish heart

It's love, this time, it's love  
My foolish heart