

My Foolish Heart

Susannah McCorkle

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.

Your 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!