Please, Don't Try To Hide Your Love Your Eyes Tell Me What You're Thinking Of You Can't Forget The Words That I Said To You Like "I Love You"

Words Can't Say What I Mean With "Love"
But Sympathy Is What I Mean My Love
I've Got No Rest
Until You Confess To Me
That You Love Me

Lonely Nights Will Come No More Things Will Be Better Than Before Our Happiness At Least Will Last Till Our Days Have Past

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Your Eyes Tell Me What You're Thinking Of
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Lonely Nights Will Come No More Things Will Be Better Than Before Our Happiness At Least Will Last Till Our Days Have Past