

There are words I carry in my heart
Words I carry in my heart
Clung to, glad of, uncommonly held
peculiarly interlaced, remembered and felt

Am I lovesick?
It's as if love's the only virtue there is
Am I lovesick?

The plot thins, emotions get frayed
Attractions move through the shade
Done for, delight in and forever held
Influence, given life, remembered and felt

Am I lovesick?
It's not as if love's the only virtue there is
Am I lovesick?

It's nothing to hate
Who can't hate can
Got nothing against hate
It's all the planning
It gets hard to remember
We're best when we're tender

Words I carry in my heart
Words I carry in my heart
Words I carry in my heart
Clung to, glad of, uncommonly held
Peculiarly interlaced, remembered and felt

Am I lovesick?
Maybe love is the only virtue there is
Am I lovesick?
Lovesick, lovesick
Love is the only virtue there is
Am I lovesick?