

# My Foolish Heart

Tom Jones

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 give the very same sensation.  
When you are lost in the passion 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 a  
nd fall apart,  
It's love