

My love

It is only borrowed time
a twinkle of eternity
a single note of an overture
another act in a movie called "life".

It's a rainbow in the sky
the rose in a winter land
the eye of a hurricane
another mood of mother nature called "love".

So take my hand, take my heart, take my soul take me.
Cause I got your hand, got your heart, got your soul I got you.

You're a mistress for another night
desire and immortality
the illustration of my dreams
you're the water in the fountain of life.

You're the rhyme in the poetry
the twilight of the day
the summer in the run of seasons
or should I say it simple: you're my love.

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Cause I got your hand, got your heart, got your soul I got you.

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the illustration of my dreams
you're a mistress for another night
or should I say it simple: you're my love,
or should I say it simple: you're my love.

