Mysterious Love

Girls Under Glass

Sleeping by the phone waiting for your call Nostalgia is my heart Tell me was that all? Watching your pictures lighten by the moonlight Remembering the times as we stand side by side

Mysterious love, like a flying dove Mysterious stranger love can be danger Love can be healing I love this feeling Mysterious love, like a flying dove

Time is standing still I'm walking down the hall I can see my breath while I'm standing at the wall Controlling my heartbeat it runs hard and fast My exploding feelings how long this will last