

This Year's Love

Jasmine Thompson

This year's love had better last
Heaven knows it's high time
I've been waiting on my own
Too long
And when you hold me like you do
It feels so right, oh now
I start to forget how my heart gets torn
When that hurt gets thrown
Feeling like you can't go on

Turning circles and time again
Cuts like a knife, oh now
If you love me got to know
For sure
'Cause it takes something more this time
Than sweet, sweet lies, oh now
Before I open up my arms and fall
Losing all control
Every dream inside my soul

When you kiss me on that midnight street
Sweep me off my feet
Singing ain't this life so sweet

This year's love had better last
This year's love had better last

This year's love had better last
'Cause who's to worry if our hearts get torn
When that hurt gets thrown
Don't you know this life goes on

Won't you kiss me on that midnight street
Sweep me off my feet
Singing ain't this life so sweet

This year's love had better last
This year's love had better last