

# Point Of View

Peabo Bryson

Can you tell me what it is  
That makes me feel the way I feel  
Whenever I'm with you  
I seem to lose my point of view  
Talking 'bout my point of view  
Point of view  
Talking 'bout my point of view

Is it hard to understand  
It's my heart that's in your hands  
And all the love I give  
I've been giving just for you  
Oh-oh, only for you  
Talking 'bout my love for you  
Just for you  
Talking 'bout my love for you

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Round and round it goes

Round and round it goes  
Will it stay or go  
Loving you is all  
That I can really promise you  
Round and round it goes  
Please try not to move too fast  
But don't move too slow

Is it just an empty space  
In some other time and place  
Am I blinded by a vision  
In my mind, yeah in my mind  
Is it only in my mind  
In my mind  
Tell me, is it in my mind

Only a vision in my mind  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
In my mind, just a vision  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh...

Round and round it goes  
Will it stay or go  
Loving you is all  
That I can really promise you

Round and round it goes  
Will it stay or go  
Loving you is all  
That I can really promise you  
Round and round it goes  
Please try not to move too fast  
But don't move too slow  
'Cause I'm living just for you, yeah

Round and round it goes  
Will it stay or go  
Loving you is all  
That I can really promise you...