

## (Or) Is It Love

Wynette Tammy

Each time you touch me  
That little tingle goes up and down my spine  
I feel a trembling on my lips  
When you press yours to mine.

And these butterflies  
Won't let me eat at suppertime  
Have I lost my mind  
Or is it love?

You make my heart beat  
Until it's sounding like it's on over time  
The chill of winter goes up and down me  
But it's still summertime.

And why am I walking  
Way up on this cloud so high  
Have I've grown wings to fly  
Or is it love?

And why am I walking  
Way up on this cloud so high  
Have I've grown wings to fly  
Or is it love?