

I've got sunshine in the palms of my hands  
Generating slowly  
Into somekind of a wave of a trance  
I'm reancting madly  
If I was home  
I wouldn't be late to tell you  
'Cause sure I would like to burn  
But if I'm gonna burn  
Then it must be fire  
But now it burns, burns, burns, burns  
So it must be fire  
But tell melove  
Ain't this desire  
I can't tell love from desire  
But it sure feels good!  
Must be something in the air that I breathe  
That affects me wildly  
And to put it as it makes my blood seethe  
Is to express it mildly  
Oh no, oh no!  
I wouldn't dream of dreaming that dream....  
'Cause sure I would like to burn  
But if I'm gonna burn  
Then it must be fire  
But now it burns, burns, burns, burns  
So it must be fire  
But tell me love  
Ain't this desire  
I can'ttell love from desire  
But it sure feels good!