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First sign. A summer night.
She was standing in the rain.
A first sign and her smile washed away all my pain.
I sat beside her to explain just who I am. I asked her name.
She held my hand and said: love is not a game.
Close your eyes and we fly.
(We fly in the sky.)
So high.
(I'll be, be your guy.)
Up to the land of love.
(Got you through the night.)
Next to the moon.
Close your eyes and we fly.
(We fly in the sky.)
So high.
(I'll be, be your guy.)
Up to the stars above.
Into the dreams of love.
She came into my life. Pure lightning in the night.
And when, when we make love. She makes me feel so right.
We let it go. We tossed and turned.
The fever grew. The passion burnt.
I touched her skin and said: love is not a game.
Close your eyes and we fly.
(We fly in the sky.)
So high.
(I'll be, be your guy.)
Up to the land of love.
(Got you through the night.)
Next to the moon.
Close your eyes and we fly.
(We fly in the sky.)
So high.
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Up to the stars above.
Into the dreams of love.
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