

# Love by Another Name

Celine Dion

Somewhere past midnight  
When the moment is just right  
We ride the streets of desire  
We take it slow and  
Always get where we're goin'  
'Cause where there's smoke there's fire

There's no denying  
We don't need to keep trying  
Let's face the music and dance

Well it's all semantic  
What we never say  
But what we feel ain't goin' away

So I wonder- how could we be feeling  
More than this Tell me true  
What it is, 'cause

Something has to make us feel this way  
Love by another name  
Doesn't matter 'cause it's still the same love  
Won't depend upon the words we say  
Love by another name  
Something happens when we're making love

Si ce n'est pas l'amour  
Qu'est-ce que c'est?

If it's not love What is it?

We're superstitious  
When every day is like Christmas  
It should be left undisturbed  
No promise spoken  
hearts don't have to get broken  
More than a four letter word

If we're just pretending  
We can write a new ending  
If we don't like where it leads

Well it's new romantic  
Action over words  
The sweetest nothings that I've heard

I can't tell you everything I'm feeling  
More than this  
Do you know  
What it is, 'cause

I know that I can't describe  
What I'm feeling inside  
Maybe I'll learn  
I guess I live with the fear  
This could all disappear  
If I try to put it in words