Stolen

David Archuleta

We watch the season pull up it's own stakes
And catch the last weekend of the last week
Before the gold and the glimmer have been replaced,
Another sun soaked season fades away

You have stolen my heart

Invitation only, grant farewells Crush the best one, of the best ones Clear liquor and cloudy eyed, too early to say goodnight

You have stolen my heart

And from the ballroom floor we are in celebration One good stretch before our hibernation Our dreams assured and we all, will sleep well

You have stolen My heart

I watch you spin around in the highest heels You are the best one, of the best ones We all look like we feel

You have stolen my You have stolen my heart