

One Hand, One Heart

Debbie Gibson

Come with me,
To a place where
All is free
No one to tell you what to do,
How to tell me your feelings
Just, pure honesty...

I know that,
If we were
Given space
Baby we'd find our place
Together
But people get in the way
'Cause they don't understand.

All alone.....
I want to be
All alone.....
Sharing my heart, my home
In your arms
All alone.....
No people and no telephone,
Just you and I.....
One hand, one heart.

How can you
Sit around taking
In the view
While people tell you
What to do
You know it ain't right.....
Use your mind
Leave the whole world behind.....
They're only temporary friends
Your happiness depends on you.

Everyone has their own opinions
Well everyone knows what to do.
Just look around and keep your eyes wide open this time
If they're in love would they listen to you?

Let's share our heart, a home in your arms
All alone.....
No people and no telephone,
Just you and I.....
One hand, one heart.