

Calling Love

Fabrizio Faniello

Boy full of soul,
Not in love, a little board,
Boy needs girl to stay,
Not for a life, just for a day.

And I can see it in the way you smile,
Girl you answer my call,
And I can see it in the way you move, girl ohhh no.

RIT: Calling love... is my passion,
Calling love... is all I do,
Calling love... is my fashion,
Calling love... is calling you.
I'm calling love it's calling you.

Boy, but love to lend,
Looking for some sensual hands,
Boy, needs girl to guide,
Through golden dreams and night of sigh.

And I can see it in the way you smile,
Girl you answer my call,
And I can see it in the way you move, girl ohhh no.

RIT: Calling love... is my passion,
Calling love... is all I do,
Calling love... is my fashion,
Calling love... is calling you.
I'm calling love it's calling you.

I can see it in your smile.
The way you move, come along.
Oohoooooooooooooooooooo

RIT: Calling love... is my passion... X2