

Love Collision

John Waite

Ain't it beautiful
Don't it make you feel complete
It comes into your life
Then sweeps you right off your feet

Time stands still for two lovers
And it's intangible
But it hits like steel
It stops me in my tracks

Makes my private world unsealed
A crashed car
A communication failsafe
We could share this vision

In fact we've got no choice
Into the arena of love
Speaking with one voice
Ain't it something else

Like skydiving into Shangri-la
And the clearest cool is the zeal-blue heaven
And you can't quite put your finger on it
And you could be anywhere

Anytime anyplace in your lover's arms
Could be paradise or walkin' on thin ice
We can share this vision
We're on some one-way street

Exchanging cigarettes and glances
We both feel the heat
It's a love collision
Love collision

There's no decision
It's a love collision
If I close my eyes
Visualizing you and I somewhere in this city

And moments of desire
The steady the silent gaze of lovers transfixed
We could share this vision
In fact we've got no choice

Into the arena of love
Speaking with one voice
It's a love collision
Love collision

And there's no decision
It's a love collision

Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision

Love collision
Love collision

Oh no
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision