

# The Way She Makes Me Feel

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There's no chill and yet I shiver  
There's no flame and yet I burn  
I'm not sure what I'm afraid of  
Yet I'm trembling

There's no storm yet I thunder  
And I'm breathless, why I wonder  
Weak one moment, then the next  
I'm fine

I feel as if I'm falling every time I close my eyes  
And flowing through my body is a river of surprise  
Felling sorrow wakening, I hardly recognize  
As mine

What are all these new sensations  
What's the secret they reveal  
I'm not sure I understand  
But I like the way I feel

Oh, why is it that every time I close my eyes she's there  
The water shining on his skin, the sunlight in her hair  
And all the while I'm thinking things  
That I can't wait to share with her

I'm a bundle of confusion  
Yet it has a strange appeal  
Did it all begin with her  
And the way she makes me feel  
I like the way she makes me feel