

I'm In Love

Maria Mena

He allegedly fell for me
Through an open window.
Cracked his chest open
To reveal his heart.
Still skeptic of my intentions,
He made me swear:
That I would always be there,
I will always be here.

Oh I'm in love
Again, again.
And you may call me tomorrow my friend, yes.
You may kiss me again and again.
I'll hold on tight.

I climbed up on his shoulders
And laughed until I cried.
The view and I collide,
To see this through his eyes.
We never looked so pretty,
Never seemed so real.
I let go of myself now,
And tell him how I feel.

'Cause I'm in love
Again, again.
And you may call me tomorrow my friend, yes.
You may kiss me again and again.
I'll hold on tight.

So I let go of myself now,
And tell him how I feel.

'Cause I'm in love
Again, again.
And you may call me tomorrow my friend, yes.
You may kiss me again and again.
I'll hold on tight.

I'm in love,
Again, again.
And you may call me tomorrow my friend, yes.
You may kiss me again and again.
I'll hold on tight.
I'll hold on tight.
I'll hold on tight.