I am dejected.
I am depressed.
Yet resurrected and sailing the crest.
Why this elation, mixed with deflation?
What explanation?
I am in love.

Such conflicting questions rise Around in my brain Should I order cyanide Or order champagne?

Oh, what is this sudden jolt? I feel like a frightened colt, just hit by a thunderbolt. I am in love.

I knew the odds were against me before,
I had no flair for flaming desire,
But since the gods gave me you to adore,
I may lose but I refuse to fight the fire,

So come and enlighten my days and never depart. You can only brighten the blaze that burns in my heart, For I am wildly in love with you, And so in need of a stampede of love.

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