

Could It Be

Regine Velasquez

The warmth of your touch
The look in your eyes
The smile on your lips
Are still clear in my mind

The sound of your voice
The words that you say
Your magical graze
Still haunt me night and day

Could it be
That you're just around me
I'd like to see
If this love knows no bounds
But when I wake up from this dream
I shall find you are gone
And everything's just in my mind

Like a mystery
A ghost in the night
A sweet reverie
A fantasy I wish was mine