

Out Of Hand

Rhonda Vincent

It all started out so easy
Nothing more than just a sweet tender kiss
But each one lead to another
Now there's something that we can't resist

Like a small flame that starts in the corner
Like a breeze blowing swiftly through the trees
We're both too much in love to fight it
It grows and grows until it's out of hand

Meeting you at first was just a pleasant way to pass the time
Now you're the only thing that never leaves my mind
The flame of love in my heart grow wild at your command
It grows and grows until it's out of hand

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