

A*Teens, All My Love

Should I fall out of love my fire in the light
To chase a feathered in the wind
Within the glow that weaves a cloak of delight
There moves a thread that has no end
For many hours and days that pass ever soon
The tides have caused the flame to dim
At last the arm is straight the hand to the loom
Is this to end or it just begin?

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

To you now

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

To you now

The cup is raised the toast is made yet again

One voice is clear above the din

Proud Arianne one word my will to sustain

For me the cloth once more to spin

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

For you now

All of my love

All of my love yes

All of my love

To you cha

Your's is the cloth, mine is the hand that sews time

His is the force that lies within

Our's is the fire and all warmth we can find

He is the feather in the wind

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

To you now

All of my love

Ohh yes

All of my love

To you now

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

Love

Sit down

Sometimes

Sometimes

Sometimes

Is all, all, all, all, all of my love

All of my love

All of my love

To you now

All of my love

All of my love

All of my love

To, To you, you, you and yeah

I can little bit love lay

Just a little bit, just a little

Just a little bit of love lay

Just a little bit of love lay