Agnetha F, Just One Heart

Agnetha Faltskog
Miscellaneous
Just One Heart
The fever's running in the city
People want to make it so much worse.
On the high street I can see no pity
People with their faces in the dirt.

Just one heart, that needs to open Just one word will break the ice One touch, to kill the darkness One kiss to give it light.

Just one heart, that needs to open Just one word will break the ice One touch, to kill the darkness One kiss to give it light, Make it right.

See the man there kicking in the shadows Why's he feel he's got to kill and steal? He can't wait to see which way the wind blows Does it mean he'll get a better deal?

Just one heart, that needs to open Just one word will break the ice One touch, to kill the darkness One kiss to give it light.

Just one heart, that needs to open Just one word will break the ice One touch, to kill the darkness One kiss to give it light, Make it right, make it right.

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Just one heart...one heart Just one heart...one heart Just one heart...one heart...