

# Agnetha F, To Love

Agnetha Faltskog  
Miscellaneous  
To Love

The thought of you beside me  
Is doing more than just excite me,  
I never thought that I could feel like I do right now.  
I'd trade fame and fortune  
For a magical potion  
That would make you appear  
Right here, somehow.

Is this what it means to love?  
To feel something words can't even dream of describing  
Is this what it means to love?  
Comparing something to it,  
No, there ain't no way to do it  
'Cause only a heart can understand what it means  
To love, to love.

I don't wanna live without you  
I don't even wanna try to,  
But somehow I've got to make you feel the same.  
And I refuse to believe it  
That you won't go along with it  
What am I saying?  
There I go dreaming again.

Oh is this what it means to love?  
To feel something words can't even dream of describing  
Is this what it means to love?  
Honey, comparing something to it,  
No, there ain't no way to do it  
And it's enough for me to stand right here and dream  
'Cause only a heart can understand what it means  
To love, to love.