

Beverley Craven, Feels Like The First Time

Forget it, I tell myself
There's some else sharing your life
And we'll regret it when it's too late
We'll lie awake in the dark
Pretending everything's the same
But knowing me I will be in love again
When your eyes meet mine
I change the conversation
And then you kill me with a smile
Maybe it's too much wine
And my imagination
It feels like the first time

Don't let it be over yet
I wanna get closer to you
'cos you're making me feel alive
I know that it isn't right
Inside me there's a tug of war
And now that I can't resist it anymore

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