

Beverly 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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