

Britney Spears, Mystical

Love is a state of grace
Transcending time and space
No other way I can describe
Insanely beautiful
Its almost mystical
Cause youre mine
And I cant believe that I feel
What I feel
Such a strange kind of real
Love is a state of grace
Between you and I
Golden, broken
I didnt know
One touch could open
My body and soul
And weve just begun
Like the moon and sun
We fade to one
Love is a state of grace
Transcending time and space
No other way I can describe
Insanely beautiful
Its almost mystical
Cause youre mine
And I cant believe that I feel
What I feel
Such a strange kind of real
Love is a state of grace
Between you and I
And the way
That we feel
Is a dream
That we know is real
Love is a state of grace
Love is a state of grace
Love is a state of grace
Transcending time and space
No other way I can describe
Insanely beautiful
Its almost mystical
Cause youre mine
Love is a state of grace