Hans York, What If

(Hans York)

What if I had met you first, Would you be my baby? What if I had kissed your lips Would that have changed my fate? What if you were right for me Would I turn back the wheel of time?

Two last sunny days in Rome, I was out strolling on my own No destination just a pleasure walk, my friends already gone, nobody there to talk Made a stop on my way, everything felt different that day A stranger, you were, caught my attention, all things I saw there is a lot to mention

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The beach was quite empty today, just her and me and her friend from far away. She hadn't seen her for the longest time, now it became a problem of mine. Wasn't looking for anything, saw the confusion it would bring. I love my girl, and it is true, hidden behind I could see me and you

What if I had met you first, Would you be my life mate? What if I had kissed your lips Would that have changed my fate? What if you were right for me Would I turn back the wheel of time? What if I had met you first, Would you be my life mate? What if I had kissed your lips Would that have changed my fate? What if?