

John Waite, Love Collision

Ain't it beautiful
Don't it make you feel complete
It comes into your life
Then sweeps you right off your feet
Time stands still for two lovers
And it's intangible
But it hits like steel
It stops me in my tracks
Makes my private world unsealed
A crashed car
A communication failsafe
We could share this vision
In fact we've got no choice
Into the arena of love
Speaking with one voice
Ain't it something else
Like skydiving into Shangri-la
And the clearest cool is the zeal-blue heaven
And you can't quite put your finger on it
And you could be anywhere
Anytime anyplace in your lover's arms
Could be paradise or walkin' on thin ice
We can share this vision
We're on some one-way street
Exchanging cigarettes and glances
We both feel the heat
It's a love collision
Love collision
There's no decision
It's a love collision
If I close my eyes
Visualizing you and I somewhere in this city
And moments of desire
The steady the silent gaze of lovers transfixed
We could share this vision
In fact we've got no choice
Into the arena of love
Speaking with one voice
It's a love collision
Love collision
And there's no decision
It's a love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision
Oh no
Love collision
Love collision
Love collision