

Kelly Clarkson, Move You

like a montage in the movie
like before the hero died
like a first time that you listen
to your favorite singer live

like a echo in the canyon
like tears but you not sad
like a sunrise in the mountain
I wanna move you like that

uhu
oh, I wanna move you like that

like a symphony of sound
in the middle of July
when we...
and it breaks you down inside

like a home when you arise
by faded photograph
like a thrill of Christmas morning
I wanna move you like that

uhu
oh, I wanna move you like that