

Sarah Brightman, Make Up My Heart

It's time I chose between the two of them,
I'd better make a start.
Someone help me make up my heart.
Tell me how to make up my heart.

You'd think two lovers would be twice the fun,
It's tearing me apart.
Someone help me make up my heart.
Tell me how to make up my heart.

One of them is strong, one of them is good,
Both could turn out wrong.
So who gets the part?
Make up my mind, make up my heart.

I don't want one to win and one to lose.
Can't tell them yes or no.
Choosing one means letting one go.
Can't face letting one of them go.

You'd think two lovers would be twice the fun,
It's tearing me apart.
Someone help me make up my heart.

One can make me laugh, one can make me sigh,
Why tear myself in half?
So who gets the part?
Make up my mind, make up my heart.

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Why tear myself in half?
So who gets the part?
Make up my mind, please, make up my heart.

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