

# Sarah Brightman, When You Want To Fall In Love

Time the song begins and time the dance begins to stir.  
Once more the world is turning.

So, the music plays again, and we're back on the floor.  
Once more the spark is burning.

Hands and faces whirl around. A half remembered sound.  
I see your face appearing  
Like an unexpected song, an unexpected song  
That only we are hearing

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