

# Abra Moore, Trip On Love

I let my guard down  
In a momentary lapse of emotion  
It just slipped out  
And we both know my heart could be broken

I said something that I never intended to say  
You stopped laughing and you asked me,  
"Do you feel alone in that way?"

Do you trip on love?  
Do you run from magic?  
When you kiss someone,  
Do you make it tragic?  
When you feel too much,  
Do you start to panic?  
When your word comes up  
Do you trip on love?

I just stood there  
Had expected another reaction  
Out of thin air,  
Felt the strangest sense of satisfaction

Can you tell me how you see me somewhere  
And if you held me, would you let me see that part of yourself?

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Do you run from magic?  
When you kiss someone,  
Do you make it tragic?  
When you feel too much,  
Do you start to panic?  
When your word comes up  
Do you trip on love?

Where do we go, do we say,  
This means less than we know it does...please tell me

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Do you run from magic?  
When you kiss someone,  
Do you make it tragic?  
When you feel too much,  
Do you start to panic?  
When your word comes up  
Do you trip on love?

Don't you wanna love me no more?  
That is why I love you so much  
This is why I hate you so much