

Blake Lewis, This Love

American Idol's - Blake Lewis - "This Love";

I was so high I did not recognize
the fire burning in her eyes
the chaos that controlled my mind.

Whispered "Goodbye";
she got on a plane
never to return again,
but always in my heart

{Chorus}

oh

This love has taken its toll on me.
She said "goodbye";

too many times before.
Her heart is breaking in front of me.
I have no choice.
So I won't say "Goodbye"; anymore.

I fixed these broken things,
repair your broken wings,
and make sure everything's all right.
(it's all right)
My pressure on your hips
sing in my fingertips
to every inch of you
cause I know that's what you want me to do.

{Repeat Chorus}