

# Celine Dion, Map To My Heart

White chocolate kisses under the stars  
Riding on horses, boys with guitars  
If you really wanna get the root of me  
You don't have to try so hard  
Give me a reason to dance in the dark  
Be there to catch me and I'll fall apart  
If you wanna know how to get to me  
Follow the map to my heart  
I cry for no reason  
I laugh at awkward moments  
There's no manual that explains where I'm going  
So show me the way, show me the way  
White chocolate kisses under the stars  
Riding on horses, boys with guitars  
If you really want to know how to get to me  
Follow the map to my heart  
You played that thing like you're talking again  
You strum those strings like an angel of love  
Did you notice I can't focus on nothing else?  
What's making me come out of my shell?  
Sometimes it's so hard to tell  
I don't even know myself when you do, yeah, you do  
Oh baby, don't ask for directions  
I'm tired of explaining  
There's no book I've read that says what I'm saying  
So show me the way, show me the way  
Give me a reason to dance in the dark  
Be there to catch me and I'll fall apart  
If you really want to get the root of me  
You don't have to try so hard  
If you wanna know how to get to me  
Then follow the map to my heart  
Just follow it, baby, to my, to my heart  
Just follow