

# Erasure, My Foolish Heart

The night is like a lovely tune  
Beware my foolish heart  
How white the ever constant moon  
Take care my foolish heart

There's a line between love and fascination  
That's hard to find on a moment such as this  
And they all have the very same sensation  
When you're lost in the magic of a kiss

Your lips are much too close to mine  
Beware my foolish heart  
But should our eager lips combine  
Then let the fire start

For this time it isn't fascination  
Or a dream that will fade and fall apart  
It's love  
This time it's love  
My foolish heart

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