

Falling For Alba, Summer Hearts

Summer hearts on our sleeves.
Won't you fall, fall with me into a dream?
Into me passionately,
we'll paint our own world.
Your colors will run and bleed,
and they'll melt with me.
Is this foolish love or is it true and deep?

Summer hearts worn on our sleeves. (2x)
And you know we're gonna fall.
You'll say 'love' to me,
You'll say 'love'...
I'll say 'love', you'll see.
I'll say 'love'...

Summer hearts worn on our sleeves. (2x)
And you know we're gonna fall.