

Ferry Corsten, Down On Love

Diamonds are forever but passion is better
And cold hard cash can't save a sinner's soul
Springtime in Paris is reckless and careless
But life is more than just a fashion show

And somewhere in the distance
Is a voice I recognize
A boy I had forgotten until tonight

You give me reason to live
You give me all of what is
You make it hard to deny
That I'm falling down on love
Down on love...

You lose it, you find it
Like a wristwatch you wind it
You get so absent-minded
That you almost lose yourself

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