Luke Evans, Love Is A Battlefield

we are strong no one can tell us where are searching our arms for so long love is a battlefield

you begging me to go and making me stay why do you hurting so bad

. . .

no one stain on your way your dte best you have

believe me believe me I can tell you why but I lost my love and I am on your side

you are young
hart to heart we stay
no promises me make
love is a Battlefield
we are strong
no one can tell we wrong
searching our hearts for so long
both of us knowing
love is a Battlefield

when i am losing control would you leading me your way

...

when it's to feel the sime theres no way you die

. . .

wand when your heart surrender you net me too

we are strong no one can tell we wrong searching our hearts for so long both of us knowing love is a Battlefield