

# Michael Bolton, Our Love Is Like A Holiday

Oh yeah  
Our love is like a holiday

I know that I let you down in the past  
Cause I've got so many places to go  
Girl I promise I'll be around give me a chance  
Cause I'm singing for you wherever it show

(How can I)  
How can it be  
(How can I)  
I've been so deep  
(How can I)  
It's hard to believe  
This world brought you to me  
(Brought you to me)

I've been to Paris, London, LA  
I feel the tropical sun in my face  
This Christmas we don't need to get away  
Cause our love is like a holiday

I'm always calling from a different hotel room  
And your voice makes me feel like home  
Backstreet I'm waiting just thinking of you, of you  
Just lying there sleeping alone

(How can I)  
How can it be  
(How can I)  
I feel you creep into my every dream  
I'm coming back on Christmas Eve (on Christmas Eve)

Girl I know you've been waiting for me for much too long  
I thank you girl for holding on  
Believe me when I tell you there's just one place I know I belong  
Girl that's why I loved you to soul