

# Michał Kwiatkowski, It Must Have Been Love

Lay a whisper on my pillow  
leave the winter on the ground  
I wake up lonely there's air of silence  
in the bedroom and all around  
touch me now I close my eyes and dream away

It must have been love but it's over now  
it must have been good but I lost it somehow  
It must have been love but it's over now  
from the moment we touched 'til the time had run out

Make-believing we're together  
that I'm sheltered by your heart  
but in and outside I've turned to water  
like a teardrop in your palm  
and it's a hard Christmas Day I dream away

It must have been love but it's over now  
it was all that I wanted now I'm living without  
It must have been love but it's over now  
it's where the water flows  
it's where the wind blows