

Monsoon, Stories of love

Tell him that you'd never seen that radiant before
Like I'm somebody new
Tell him that I'm happy and I don't need him anymore
And make him believe that it's true
Oh was it real?
Or was it one more sweet dream
Or was it just one of my
Stories of love
Sometimes I feel so weak
Since you took your love away
Feels like a fire burning deep inside
Oh was it real
Or was it one more sweet dream
Or was it just one of my
Stories of love
They lift you up and bring you down
They make my little world go round
They bring you joy then hopeless fever
As you play the reckless game