

# Paolo Santos, Knocks Me Off My Feet

I see us in the park  
strolling the summer days  
of imaginings in my head.  
And words from our hearts  
told only to the winds  
felt even without being said.

I don't want to bore you with my trouble  
But there's something 'bout your love  
that makes me weak and knocks me off my feet.  
There's something 'bout your love  
that makes me weak and knocks me off my feet  
knocks me off my feet.  
I don't want to bore you with it  
oh but I love you  
I love you  
I love you.  
I don't want to bore you with it  
oh but I love you  
I love you

I love you more and more.

We lay beneath the stars

under a lover's tree  
that's seen through the eyes of my mind.  
And I reach out for the part  
of me that lives in you  
that only our two hearts can find.

I don't want to bore you with my trouble  
But there's something 'bout your love  
that makes me weak and knocks me off my feet.  
There's something 'bout your love  
that makes me weak and knocks me off my feet  
knocks me off my feet.  
I don't want to bore you with it  
but I love you  
I love you  
I love you.  
I don't want to bore you with it

but I love you  
I love you ...