Spitalfield, The Only Thing That Matters

Soft trace of your fingertips The round shape of your pressed lips Why can't this be easier for me? Why don't you

Why don't you step a little closer, closer?
And we'll show you how to make your heartbeat
Why don't you dance a little closer, closer?
And I'll spin you around
Your heels will never touch the ground

I thought we went through this I know that I can be, the only thing that matters (whoa) I'll never settle down, settle down (whoa), unless it is for you Unless it is for you Unless it is for you

And I wonder What you're doing while I wonder what you're doing now I can't turn around

Why don't you step a little closer, closer? And we'll show you how to make your heartbeat Why don't you dance a little closer, closer? And I'll spin you around Your heels will never touch the ground

I thought we went through this I know that I can be, the only thing that matters (whoa) I'll never settle down, settle down (whoa), unless it is for you Unless it is for you Unless it is for you

Into your eyes I've fallen even farther
I don't think I can hold back any longer
Into your eyes I've fallen even farther
The only thing that matters now
The only thing that matters now is this could be perfect