

# The Stylistics, Stop, Look, Listen (To Your Heart)

You're alone all time  
Does it ever puzzle you, have you asked why  
You seem to fall in love, out again  
Do you ever really love or just pretend  
Why fool yourself  
Don't be afraid to help yourself  
It's never too late, too late to  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying  
Love, love, love  
Though you try, you can't hide  
All the things you really feel, this time decide  
That you will open up, let it in  
There's no shame in sharing love you keep within  
So jump on in  
Head over heels, and fall right in  
It's never too late too late to  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying  
Love, love, love  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying Listen to your heart, can't  
You see it's not too late  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying  
Stop, look  
Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying Listen to your heart, can't  
You see it's not too late  
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