

grentperez - Conversations With The Moon

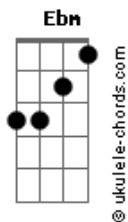
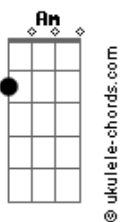
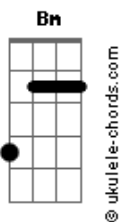
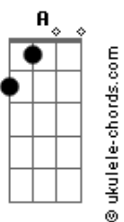
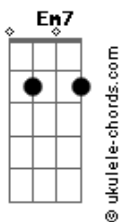
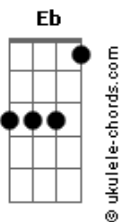
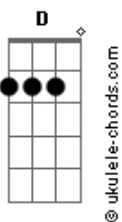
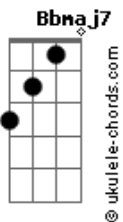
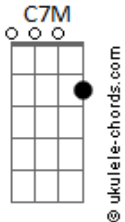
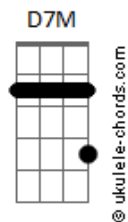
tom:
 When it's late at night I speak to the Moon
 It sings to me in sweet melodies a tune
 Says: Boy you know you've fallin in her trance
 Even though she messes up all your day plans (hm)

You're in love
 I can see
 Something's hiding underneath
 You're in love
 I can tell
 You're already under her spell

No, that can't be
 No, not just yet
 Not falling for some girl that I just met
 So quit telling me that she's the one
 When the story that you're writing hasn't even begun

I'm not in love

Acordes



I can see
 It's a story not made for me
 Said I'm not in love
 I can't tell
 No, I don't believe in her spells
 But maybe it's working on me
 (Maybe it's working on me)
 When I close my eyes at night, she's all I see
 Or maybe it's all in my head
 But I know that I'd much rather have her in my heart instead
 I'm in love
 Now I see
 Oh, she's had a hold of me
 I'm in love
 Yes, it's true
 I thought I'd tell you
 About my conversation with the Moon