

The Truth (Version Alternativa)

Carla Morrison

The Truth - Carla Morrison
Its true
you've gathered my blues
I've lost all my senses
responsible you
Im lost in your eyes
its your beautiful smile
i can't hesitate
when thoughts come around
Chorus
Yes Its true
its you
i want to come home
every night and love you
Yes Its true
its only you
i want to grow old
and have babies with you
Its true
confessions to do
my feelings are growing
they are pointing at you
Im lost in my mind
but this is no surprise
your presence so haunting
it has given me signs

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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