My Foolish Heart

Roberta Flack

The night is like a lovely tune
Beware my foolish heart
How white the ever constant moon
Take care my foolish heart
There's a line between love and fascination
That's hard to see on an evening such as this
'Cause they all give the very same sensation
When you're lost in the magic of a kiss...

His lips are much too close to mine
Beware my foolish heart
But should our eager lips combine
Then let the fire start
'Cause this time it isn't fascination
Or a dream that will fail and fall apart
It's love this time
It's love my foolish heart...

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