

# My love

words/music: Bodo Schaffrath

It is only borrowed time, a twinkle of eternity,  
a single note of an overture, another act in a movie called "life".

It's a rainbow in the sky, the rose in a winter land  
the eye of a hurricane, another mood of mother nature called "love".

So take my hand, take my heart, take my soul take me.  
Cause I got your hand, got your heart, got your soul I got you.

You're a mistress for another night, desire and immortality  
the illustration of my dreams, you're the water in the fountain of life.

You're the rhyme in the poetry, the twilight of the day,  
the summer in the run of seasons, or should I say it simple: you're my love.

So take my hand, take my heart, take my soul take me.  
Cause I got your hand, got your heart, got your soul I got you.

You're the rhyme in the poetry, the illustration of my dreams  
you're a mistress for another night, or should I say it simple: you're my love,  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, or should I say it simple: you're my love,  
you're my love, you're my love, you're my love.