

Christophe "Misty"

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Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree;
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,
I can't understand
I get misty, just holding your hand.

Walk my way,
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Might be the sound of your hello,
That music I hear,
I get misty, whenever you're near.

You can say that you're leading me on.
But it's just what I want you to do,
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you.
Following you...

On my own,
Should I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love.

You can say that you're leading me on.
But it's just what I want you to do,
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you.
Following you...

On my own,
Should I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love.

I'm too misty,
And too much
In love.....

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