

Ingrid Olava "Back To Love"

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It's your smile it's your sight when I turn and just leave
you there

Please, don't say you adore me I'm already too aware
So, I'm off to keep my distance
My minute of control

Is this love, is this love, is this love
Are we getting old?
And I'm so scared nothing seems to lack
Still I won't go back to love
To love I won't go back to love

For striated I feel it'd tremble beneath your skin
I've grown tired of the fire, the desire I'm always
drowning in
So I'm off to keep my distance
My minute of control

Is this love, is this love, is this love
Are we getting old?
And I'm so scared nothing seems to lack
Still I won't go back to love
To love I won't go back to love

Ooooooo Ooooooo
Is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm drowning in
Is this love, is this love, is desire my biggest sin

So I'm off to keep my distance
You gotta help me lose control

Is this love, is this love, is this love
Are we getting old?
And I'm so scared nothing seems to lack
Still I won't go back to love
To love I won't go back to love
To love I can't go back to love
Nooo

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