

Caterina Valente "The Spell Of Love"

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The spell of love
And calls me when your lips are near
The spell of love
Then holds me in his arms
The why resist
My will just seems to disappear
And want I'm kiss
I'm cris nairo be your chart

The spell of love is like a magic potion
Want I'm a sip can leave me to the sky
Just like a drug invading in my emotions
It drop me off my will to say goodbye
And then I fly will winds may I desire
Another while the flame of love will broad
Forth went the winds are melt the fight the fire
I know I've fresh... a fond the rose be low
I know I'll crash... a fond the rose be low

Because I know
You fickle hard to still away
A stranger kiss
Will taint you buy and buy
Most spell of love
Will chain me 'til that faithful day
And when you go
The spell of love will die

I know I've fresh... afford the roast be low

The spell of love
Will chain me 'til that faithful day
And when you go
The spell of love will die
The spell of love... will die

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