

Michael Bolton

"7th Wonder"

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Seven degrees
I'm down on my knees
Waiting for the man to put me under his spell

07.05
He walks into sight
Given me the eye he lifts my spirit high

His passion burns and my luck takes a turn
I'm reborn and alive with his love to survive

Chorus

Is it good
is it bad
Am i simply going mad
Is it fiction
Or fact
Am i really loosing tact
Is he magical
logical
Natural I Wonder
He's got the makings of my 7 th Wonder

Seventy three
kisses for me
That whisper through the silence his feeling for me

Softly he dips
My cherry-red lips
In the essence of hope on which my love can float

His passion burns and my luck takes a turn
I'm reborn and alive with his love to survivev

Repeat Chorus

On seven seas
we sail on this dream
Turning it into virtual reality
(reality)

Repeat Chorus

Am i weak
Am i strong
In his arms do i belong
I could clime_mountain high
For his love i'll learn to fly
Is he magical
Logical
Natural I Wonder
He's got the makings of my 7 th Wonder.

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