

Smith Westerns "Imagine Pt3"

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Guilty love, I don't care how much it cost
Your pearls and shimmers get into me, I know
And the look in your eyes, makes me wanna die
You're not the girl I used to know
Are you scared? But we don't have to play fair
And love is just a place in our minds
And time plays a part, could this be the end?
If there wasn't a start, to me
In corners of your heart I tried to make love grow
Imagine all the windows if the walls are out of stone
Oh, can't you see what you're doing to me?
But you're always coming, coming back for more
Guilty love, I don't care how much it cost
Your pearls and shimmers get into me, I know
And the look in your eyes, makes me wanna die
You're not the girl I used to know
Love and lust, how come that is such a must?
Men on fire tumbling to me
And time plays a part, could this be the end?
If there wasn't a start to me
In corners of your heart I tried to make love grow
Imagine all the windows if the walls are out of stone
Oh, can't you see what you're doing to me?
But you're always coming, coming back for more
Touch, woah, too much
Love will never let down
With you, with me
Come and take it slow

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