

Your face, my door
Haven't we both been here before
Slight trace no more
You're with me somehow
Your touch, my hand
Softspoken words I understand
Nights spent, days planned
I'm asking you how

Can this be real
Can this be love I'm feelin'
Can this be a dream that fades in morning light
Can this be real
Can this be love I'm feelin'
Are you what you seem
Will you be real tonight

Quick turn, long stares
Is that a shadow, or are you there
You feel so near
What is this confusion

Ooo Your voice soft and low
Blends in my ear with breezes that blow
No choice I know
I ask my illusions

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Can this be love I'm feelin'
Can this be a dream that fades in morning light
Can this be real
Can this be love I'm feelin'
Are you what you seem
Will you be real tonight

Night goes, and days here
I can still remember the tast of a tear
I still face a cold stare
The essence of someone is constantly here

Can this be real
I can almost feel your touch
But you're not there
This, I need you in the end

Can this be real
Can this be love I'm feelin'
Can this be a dream that fades in morning light
Can this be real
Can this be love I'm feelin'
Are you what you seem
Will you be real tonight

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