

I'm much too sentimental,  
My heart is never free.  
Perhaps it's accidental  
That love should come to me.

Some little thing within me  
Protects me for a while  
Till someone comes to win me  
With only a smile.

Falling in love again,  
Never wanted to.  
What am I to do ?  
Can't help it.

Love's always been my game,  
Play it, how I may.  
I was made that way