**Another One About Love**

I like you so much

That I prefer to hide it

Let it stay behind the lines

Like an idea on the mind with no obligation to happen

I find it so beautiful to be abstract, baby

The beauty is really so fleeting

Like an idea on the mind with no obligation to happen

Maybe it looks like weakness

Then let it be weakness!

Happiness that came

This goes without saying

If tomorrow there would be nothing of this

I will be the only one who has to forget

What I have won or what I have lost

No one needs to know