

I still see you the same  
As the innocent days  
Every kiss on your lips  
Is the first one

Although I must confess  
When I see you undress  
Both my heart and my eyes fill with passion

I hope you don't take this all wrong  
Gabriel bring it on home

I'll take one more look  
Rip another page from the book  
There are no words that can hold my impression  
You make it obvious  
Love looks like both of us  
So what if love is blind  
You're the exception

You're dramatically plain  
I'm self-convincing again  
For if I give in to my obsession

It's like living in hell  
In a seedy motel  
And you're my Jezebel at confession

I take one more look  
Rip another page from the book  
There are no words that can hold My impression  
You make it obvious  
Love looks like both of us  
So what if love is blind  
You're the exception