

## THIS MUST BE LOVE

It must be love or,  
I wouldn't be feeling this way

It had something to do with,  
Those things you had to say

And those butterflies in my stomach,  
They really do, want to fly

Like the rush, of a swollen river,  
Swept away, without self-control

My feelings, mixed with deep emotion,  
Just makes me smile, like a baby

Every time I stare, into the eyes of,

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