

# Reba McEntire, Heart

(Jack Conrad/Pamela Philips)

Just when I thought that it never could happen to me  
He touched me and feelings that never have stirred in me  
Ever like this  
Are in his kiss

Heart where are you taking me  
What will you make of me  
Is this the real thing  
And heart could he be paradise  
Cause in his eyes  
Do I see love looking at me

Maybe I'm crazy  
For believing it's different this time  
Oh am I ready to feel what I've dreamed about  
Love that I've lived without finding  
Is finding me

Heart where are you taking me  
What will you make of me  
Is this the real thing  
And heart could he be paradise  
Cause in his eyes  
Do I see love looking at me