# Michał Kwiatkowski, It Must Have Been Love

Lay a whisper on my pillow
leave the winter on the ground
I wake up lonely there's air of silence
in the bedroom and all around
touch me now I close my eyes and dream away

It must have been love but it's over now
it must have been good but I lost it somehow
It must have been love but it's over now
from the moment we touched 'til the time had run out

Make-believing we're together
that I'm sheltered by your heart
but in and outside I've turned to water
like a teardrop in your palm
and it's a hard Christmas Day I dream away

It must have been love but it's over now
it was all that I wanted now I'm living without
It must have been love but it's over now
it's where the water flows
it's where the wind blows