

Love is an Open Door

Anna: Okay, can I just, say something crazy?

Hans: I love crazy!

Anna: All my life has been a series of doors in my face
Then suddenly I bump into you

Hans: I was thinking the same thing! 'Cause like,
I've been searching my whole life to find my own place
And maybe it's the party talking or the chocolate fondue

Anna: But with you...

Hans: But with you

Hans: I found my place...

Anna: I see your face...

Both: And it's nothing like I've ever known before!

Love is an open door!

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Anna: With you!

Hans: With you!

Anna: With you!

Hans: With you!

Both: Love is an open door...

Hans: I mean it's crazy...

Anna: What?

Hans: We finish each other's—

Anna: Sandwiches!

Hans: That's what I was gonna say!

Anna: I've never met someone--

Both: Who thinks so much like me!
Jinx! Jinx again!
Our mental synchronization
Can have but one explanation

Hans: You--

Anna: And I--

Hans: Were--

Anna: Just--

Both: Meant to be!

Anna: Say goodbye...

Hans: Say goodbye...

Both: To the pain of the past
We don't have to feel it anymore!

Love is an open door!
Love is an open door!
Life can be so much more!

Anna: With you!

Hans: With you!!

Anna: With you!!!

Hans: With you!!!!

Both: Love is an open door...

Hans: Can I say something crazy?
Will you marry me?

Anna: Can I say something even crazier? Yes!