

Dreams and wishes, like shooting stars
Coming up rushes
I want to white out
I want to white out

I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you, yeah.
Kizza me
Lesa, why not.

Curse wild, windy linen
Warm life, so-and-so
I want to white out
I want to come on out.

I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you, yeah.
Kizza me
Lesa, why not.

Dreams and wishes, shooting stars
Coming up rushes, okay okay.
I want to white out
I want to white out

I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you deep inside
I want to feel you, yeah.
Kizza me
Lesa, why not.

That's enough, baby