

Dreams

Darude

I see the early morning rise
The first real shine that caught my eyes
I hear the waves break the show
Who could want more?

I see the early morning rise
The first real shine that caught my eyes
I hear the waves break the show
Who could want more?
I feel you're warm next to me
Memories burnt deep in me
Your sense of touch - all there is
Last night is all soft and silked dreams (2x)