

Tell Me

Parov Stelar

I never saw the ocean
I never felt your charm
I missed your one embrace
I missed your one embrace
Even when you could
I haven't slept a week
Just laying round and think
To drink away these black on nights
Just cheer the pain which holds me tight
These black on nights...
I butterflied... I open doors
But I couldn't find what I am looking for
I couldn't find your need... your need□