

This Song

Smoke City

This song is in the sky with my dreams
And spirits high
I'm singing, with your smile on my mouth
In the air you float above my house

You're everywhere
I have no choice but to climb you with my voice
You make me breathless with your tenderness
I fly

You are in the air
You are on my skin
You are everything

So pleased that you exists
With this song you bring a tender kiss
Can't come down for a while
Your warmth is a very nice glow
Heart's thumping like a bell in a church
Makes me climb on the furniture
I fly

You are in the air
You are on my skin
You are everything
Falling under the spell of loving you

And as the solar star in me
Has fixed my constant star on thee
The once fierce we will find

Leopards, tigers become kinder
Falling in the air of loving you
Falling in the air of loving you