

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