

Ellatho

Antique

The feeling is making me high
Don't ever stop,
The rhythm makes me feel like I'm alive
Ela do
Come to me,
Don't be shy, lay your hands on me;
Touch my soul,
Don't be shy, make me lose control
Nai moro, na sou po poso s'agapo
The feeling is making me high,
We're raising our hands to the sky;
The feeling is making me high,
Don't ever stop,
The rhythm makes me feel like I'm alive
Ela do, ela do
Move with me,
Feel the rhythm just move with me;
Let me know,
That you want me, just let me know
Nai moro na sou po poso s'agapo
The feeling is making me high,
We're raising our hands to the sky;
The feeling is making me high,
Don't ever stop,
The rhythm makes me feel like I'm alive
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