

Infatuation

Bakermat

In the still of the night
When it's quiet
We dance the sky

Run run run and run, yeah, we danced the night
In the skies
In the skies

Run run run and run, yeah, we danced the night
In the skies
In the skies

I sit waiting
By the phone all night
I sit waiting
Waiting for you

Run run run and run, yeah, we danced the night
In the skies
In the skies