Sillage (Outro)

Crywolf

You were the answer to my dreams
Your scent in me so deep
I want to tell you something
Dressed in a stunning red
Your head upon my chest
The pain inside means nothing
Take off your shirt and lay down
Right next to the pile of things we loved when we were younger
Eyes half closed
You were the answer that I had
But you weren't all I wanted
You weren't all I needed

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!