Davina Michelle

What's a big white villa, mortgage free If the walls are staring back at me With a kingsize bed I'm drowning in And no one there to wake up with An oak front door that's always shut Four bedrooms, there to gather dust What's the point of chasing gold With no one there worth dying for

Take all I have
As long as I am left
With you
Only love grows when shared
So I give all I am
To you

I got you babe
And you got me babe
So all is ours
Oh we got history
And we got future
So all is ours

What's a penthouse, panorama view
If the ceiling's staring back at you
Got your head stuck somewhere in the clouds
But no one's there to take you out
I bet no man has ever seen
A rooftop garden with grass that green
One rainy day in paradise
You'll know just what you've sacrificed

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What is up with this generation All that glistens has to be gold And every large foundation wants small donations We are numbed by all the lies they have told

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Jistan I pinicky-akgrdy.cz