

Make It Ours

Ferry Corsten

If I walk into you're life...
Am I welcome?
Am I welcome?
Let me know when time is right.
I'll be waiting, waiting for you.

So even If the stars don't shine.
I'll be there to guide you home.
Or when you feel, lost inside.
There will be to here to roam.

Now let us go walking, into the stars.
We need to find a meaning.
And make it ours.
And make it ours.
If I walk into you're life...
Am I welcome?
Am I welcome?

And In my mind, we are together.
I was waiting forever.
Waiting for you.

So even If the stars don't shine.
I'll be there to guide you home.
Or when you feel, lost inside.
There will be to here to roam.

Now let us go walking, into the stars.
We need to find a meaning.
And make it ours.
And make it ours.

And Make It Ours!
And Make It Ours!
And Make It Ours!
We Need To Find A Meaning.

And Make It Ours.
So If I walk into you're life...
Am I welcome?
Am I welcome?