Ferry Corsten

Think about the places we have seen together Back when it was just you and ${\rm I}$ And all the fingertips that touch our hearts and wandered Where we found the things we have in life

And now I wonder where did it go
But it's alright
Cause I'll be fine as long as I know
There are many ways to
There are many ways to
There are many ways to change a life

There are many ways to change a life