

I want to feel your warmth around me  
The wind bites at my uncovered neck  
You're staring at me  
In front of this warm-leaved path  
The birds are mirrored in their nest

I want to feel your warmth around me  
The wind bites at my uncovered neck  
You're staring at me  
In front of this warm-leaved path  
The birds are mirrored in their nest