No Warning

Odds

You so much feel for the one you love
Not knowing when is somewhere bound
Caught in the seaming seeing of your beauty form
CHORUS
She is not an unknown emotion
She is an ocean of love
Should I tell her about it?
As if she doesn't know
No warning no
No warning no
Wrecked by a kiss on a nightime made
Shattered by the touch on a shoulder blade
Then through this doorway stare 4,000 eyes right to your soul
CHORUS

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