

Close

Puma Blue

In my worst dreams I already
Lost you a thousand fold
And I tried so much to keep you
Forever in my hold
But it's not the time to save your place
I have to let you go with grace
Sweet dreams, only sweet dreams
On the softest sheets of my disgrace
Oh, so close, lover, close
And be safe out in the cold
The water here has turned to snow
So close, sweet lover
Close