

Dolce Vita

Sophie Ellis-Bextor

The sand on my skin like cinnamon
A breeze whispers through my hair
Nothing on my mind except a cool drink
I close my eyes I'm almost there

My heart beat dances with the radio
I move my body to recline
Nowhere to go so I just take it slow
I've got that summer state of mind

Dolce Vita Dolce Vita
Where the sun won't go down
And the air's forever sweeter
A taste of how it could be now
Dolce Vita Dolce Vita
I wasn't ready to belong
Funny where a day can lead ya
Now it's all I ever want

Like a phoenix from the ashes
My story's starting to appear
I'm not afraid to let it all go
Nobody knows me when I'm here

So I relax into the feeling
I find the freedom that I seek
I watch the waves on the horizon
Tomorrow's holding the same heat

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