

Croon & Beam To Sympathetic Huddle



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I'm breathing tonight

Blue, blue sky.
You're over my mind,
and I accept the guilt again
of another affection,
for my rugged heart.

If I steal the dreams from your eyes,
a feeling from dark night
is coming to get me drunk,
and I hope you're breathing
this ballad of love:

I love you, babe!

Oh, Lord!
Why this good-bye?
The sun is always shining...
But I'm sinking in the time!

Stillness

Don't trample me,
'cause this yarn, babe.
Rummages in your heart
something of two us.
Most of fault our last good-bye
was mine, sure!
Still we haven't found out,
confidence to be,
really friend again.

Please remember that
promissory nice ring.
Are you sunk in thought?
You're now a thorn in heart.
I don't know how you are
harrying all my life!
But the only words that I can
scream to you...
Don't leave me now.

Babe.
Babe, babe.
Do you wanna be my lady?

The shadow in your eyes
is dirty memory.

You're thrownin' down the pale,
your mouth is shine again.

Oh, Godness.
Divine Godness.
Doff my heart...

Motley trick

(spoke)

All right, now. Play the drums.

Oh pretty baby, don't you wanna turn the light on me?

Choice the scene, speed to speak.

Let's there's guitar, and we are ready at the opening...

Tonight!

My babe, it's a motley trick, just to play a bit.

I'm proud of you, let me take your hand a moment...

So good!

Like you, there's no woman all around the world.

What I said... All around the universe.

I love you baby,

and my mind melts if you're just talking 'bout me!

Now I wish your witty wink

push you more easy to agree.

I'm not a juggler: believe in me!

Yeah, you!

All night long

I should be happy just to sing another song for you.

Don't let me rouse.

Don't turn out my dream.

Stand up!

Stand up! On my life just another day.

Now I wish your witty wink

push you more easy to agree.

I'm not a juggler: believe in me!

Little grey rabbit

This is the story of a little grey rabbit:
his name is Mate.
Spend a good deal
of his time in the crib,
to play with tiny girl.
He's very soft
and the small child
is snuggles guard in his arms,
so little crumb
can sleep and fancy,
Mate is in careful dozing.

Hey waits a minute, babe. Isn't an idle story.
Give me one moment, joy. I tell you what it's happened...

One day Mate's sparkling eyes,
when they were turning over,
looking for a new game to play
to interest the little girl,
when she wake up,
what rabbit saw?
Oh, darling!
A beautiful flower
and so now you know
that the rabbit would be
your lover, lover, lover, yeah!

Hey waits a minute, babe. Isn't an idle story.
Give me one moment, joy. I tell you be confidence in me.

Hey waits a minute, babe.
This is my presently story.
Give me one moment, joy.
I tell you be confidence in me.

Red neckerchief

I remember, when you take my hand.
The time is not important
just you are my life. Sure!

I'm in empty space
if you're not breathing my name.
Please caress me now,
while I'm playing this song.

Hey girl,
I'm happiness to be at your side.
And you like a silent mum
remake a sense to all our time.
I know what you are thinking now,
but this is not foolish tour
of my fantasy.

I'm not what you deserve
but I'll give you all my love.
Can I overpower the deep of your heart?
Delete all my past, darling
I'm forcing to be only what I should be.

I remember, when you take my hand.
The time is not important
just you are my life. Sure!

I still improve me,
like you can be the best,
if we are ever together
to breath all what He do!

Please, carry us,
on your way Lord Jesus.

Riddle's flint
(brano strumentale)

Juicy

Now it's the time, you should be explain to me,
because my mind is really wander in the shame.
I need your hands on my wasted heart,
'cause just you can put it in order my sleepy life.

You give off brighten joy,
I'll be so crazy about it.
'cause all my plans are brittle,
and I'll be no able to keep you.

You should be guard you, but I'm only destroy your dreams.
So tell me: then I have the power to sadden you ?
All on my head turn confused, it's so fastidious steal in future.
Let me walk along your way: just for another attempt.

You give off brighten joy,
I'll be so crazy about it.
'cause all my plans are brittle,
and I'll be no able to keep you.

Your friends repeats: don't allows you to love this pearls.
I don't know why I should be crazy, to run this risk.
My shining lady I'm founder into bedlam: relift me.
Don't abolish me now, so give me your hands, pursues us in the sky.

Breezy profiles
(brano strumentale)