Bolero

Fancy

Let's not be the ones outside
Looking at the world go by saw you standing all alone
Wasted time has gone for good
Play no more, it's understood
Come to the twilight zone, let me feel your secret hand
Like a feather on the sand. Only made of gold
You can make me feel a king
And surrender everything. A fire can't control
Hold me in your arms again
Strangers down a lonely lane
We can still survive, driftwood on the stream of life
Hold me in your arms again
Let me touch your velvet skin
No more lonely nights on the way of no return
Play me the bolero
See your mystery in your eyes
And the emotion in your lies
I feel the magic in your touch
'Cause the voiting is too much

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