Lost in Amsterdam

Parov Stelar

I met her in Amsterdam, 2000. Brown hair and blue eyes.
Ohh my god! Yes! She made me nervous.
And suddenly, a moment full of harmony.
she came over and asks: Do you want to dance?
And I said: Yes!I never thought that this could happen next to me
I've always felt secure.
But, she killed, like poison never that you could feel..
and I cry for more.
I was falling as all the flowers die,
And hope that you come...
Oh one day, to find the place, where all the souls are lying.What had I ever done to deserve this
My shadow gazes up at the sky
I was falling
As all the flowers are dying,
and I hope that you come one day, and find the place
where all the souls are lyingI never thought that this could happen next to me
I've always felt secure.
But, she killed, like poison never that you could feel..
and I cry for more.
I was falling as all the flowers die,
And hope that you come...
Oh one day, to find a place, where all the souls are lying.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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