

Capturing Images

Anni B Sweet

Under my feet
I got twenty one marks
from places I've been
Under my hands
I am touching secrets
I will never tell
Your smile, your smile
keeps me happy, just at times
What is life, what is life?
when the good things are gone
whith the lightest winter blow of wind
wind, wind, wind, wind
There is a key
hanging on the door's eye
there is a camera
capturing images from up high
capturing your...
Your smile, your smile
keeps me happy, just at times
What is life, what is life?
when the good things are gone
whith the lightest winter blow of wind
wind, wind, wind, wind.

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

Lyrics provided by
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