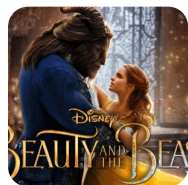


How Does A Moment Last Forever – Beauty and the Beast

This is the Paris of my childhood
These were the borders of my life
In this crumbling, dusty attic
Where an artist loved his wife

Easy to remember, harder to move on
Knowing the Paris of my childhood is gone



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych