

# Heartbeats – Jose Gonzales

One night to be confused  
One night to speed up truth  
We had a promise made  
Four hands and then away  
Both under influence  
We had divine scent  
To know what to say  
Mind is a razor blade  
To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no  
One night of magic rush  
The start a simple touch  
One night to push and scream  
And then relief  
Ten days of perfect tunes  
The colors red and blue  
We had a promise made  
We were in love  
To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no  
To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
And you, you knew the hand of the devil  
And you, kept us awake with wolf teeth  
Sharing different heartbeats  
In one night  
To call for hands of above  
To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough  
For me, no  
To call for hands of above

To lean on  
Wouldn't be good enough

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych