

Bells Of Paris – Modern talking

Oh, I gave you my heart Every little bit
You're holding me till the night is gone Oh,
My little heart really blue apart When you
Touched me You hold so strong Now, you're
Looking in my eyes And I feel the need
I will try to make your dreams come true
Nothing else I do Only loving you And
I never will tell you lies Bells of Paris
You steal my heart away Bells of Paris
Remembering that day Bells of Paris When
I met you on the Champs-Elyseés in that old
Café Bells of Paris Coming up to me
Bells of Paris Like a fantasy Bells of Paris
I met you in the Paris' lights And
I fell alright Oh, you stood in the
Light of an old café You're flaming nice
Breaking up my heart And you danced
In the night in the magic light And
You gave my live a brand new start Oh,
You fed my love to your hungry soul And
I see an angel in your eyes Want you take
My hand to a wonderland I will take you to
Paradise



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych