

Little Wing – Sojka Filip pro Fan

Well she's walking through the clouds
With a circus mind
That's running wild
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams
And-a fairly tales
That's all she ever thinks about
Riding with the wind
When I'm sad she comes to me
With a thousand smiles
She gives to me free
"It's alright", she says
It's alright
Take anything you want from me
(Take anything)
Anything
Fly on, little wing
When I'm sad she comes to me
With a thousand smiles
She gives to me free
"It's alright", she says
It's alright
Take anything you want from me
(Take anything)
Anything
Fly on, little wing



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych