

# Center Of The Universe

Axwell

The shadow of your smile  
under the open skies  
as I close my eyes  
I can feel the wind arise

We're made of stardust  
Our lives ahead of us

We'll ride The magic bus into the heart of love

I can taste it, taste the feeling of the blue skies they're for  
real and we're the center of the universe  
Just you and I , and I , and I