

My lips on her skin
She's velvet butterfly
We fly over the knife
I'm a gunner

My lips on her skin
So lucky days go by
I can see the rest of my life
I'm a lover

I feel she's a moon
mon amour
I feel she's mine
For sure

My lips on her skin
It smells like summer time
Touching gently her scar
Now and forever

My lips on her skin
Our hearts will never die
Holy day, holy bar, holy heaven

Why do they want to fight for nothing
Claim it's all amazing

Why do they need to fight for nothing
Break me, drive me crazy