

# Billy Klippert, Lost In A Song

A whirlwind sunday lost in passion's mazes  
Another morning that leaves behind the traces of love  
And does she know she's my source of inspiration

I'm running out of things to say, don't you know that I  
Feel like I'm one with you

Waited so long to be lost in a song with you  
Forever me and you will make the love that will take us through  
I feel like I'm one with you, I feel like I'm one with you

I can feel your gentle kiss sweet like the perfume  
On your wrist, and when you're long and far away  
I keep this portrait of love, in every moment no words can say  
The way I feel with you