Elisa, Fairy Girl

I'd like to sit on the grass for a while and wear my favorite dress for a while I'd like to sit on the grass for a while and wear my favorite dress for a while You would drive your car and your life to the sea speaking your mind about all you wanted to be have you ever felt this free in such a small world so light that if you'd leave you may not return this way you'd drive us away without words left to say our souls drowning into the night we would know how our secrets were there to be told I would feel I could be forever the fairy girl, the fairy girl I'd like to sit on the grass for a while and wear my favorite dress for a while You'd keep your eyes on me 'til I was asleep touching my childish face, your last embrace I loved the air dancing 'round your hair and my skin I simply loved it 'til the end from the beginning this way I lived and with no " wonder whys" I came out of the dream that was holding on to you It's the sweetest dance I ever danced What I hear is the music that runs through my veins it is made of the nights, of the sea, of the fields, of the scent of asphalt when it rains The fairy girl is sitting on the grass The fairy girl is sitting on the grass The fairy girl is sitting on the grass The fairy girl is sitting on the grass