

Elisa, Shadow Zone

There are shadow zones all around.
We danced thick as trees
still prisoners of wood
and in between the smoke and wines
on the dancefloor there he stood
I could see in your eyes you're the one to burn it all down.
And I want to be there
yes I want to be there.
So I start the hunt, your scent's in my mouth
and my thoughts are in the mud.
There's quicksand all around me
but your rhythm's filled my blood
I can see by your moves you're the one to burn it all down.
And I want to be there
yes I want to be there.
Here I feel your breath but I can't see you
oh I guess you're here but I can't touch you
Here I feel your breath but I can't see you
oh I guess you're here but I can't touch you.
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
Animals encircle,
trading fur for skin
and I've been told you're too much for me
but this camouflage is wearing thin
I can tell by your touch you're the one to burn it all down
And I want to be there
yes I want to be there.
Here I feel your breath but I can't see you
oh I guess you're here but I can't touch you
Here I feel your breath but I can't see you
oh I guess you're here but I can't touch you.
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
There's a jungle in motion
it looks like a dancer
Shadows are blindfolds
and the pulse is so extreme
your skin's like heaven down on me
and there's nothing in the between
I can feel from your hips you're the one to burn it all down.
And I want to be there
yes I want to be there