

Flexa Lyndo, Sunny Dreams

You are caressing clouds with your feet
You're walking so high, you don't need wings
I feel so heavy, but I dream of your lips in my sunny dreams ...
I would like to be the sun, to come and lick your skin, be close to you
Day after day, I'll blow the rain away
You are so quiet, you don't need a plane
It's so easy to fly away, 'cause you're the angel that calls my name in my sunny dreams
I would like to walk on air, be aerodynamic, and fly to you as fast as I could
But I'm so human ...