

Krzysztof Krecf, BODY.

1. I'm in elevator to stand in your door
I have to know if you want
i'm in city which I don't know
I'm trying hold your hand and hide my regret
I need to know if you feel
smell which you left on my skin

that's when you touch me and doubts disappear
onehundredet eighty-six miles from home

ref: Your hand in my hand
and my lips on your neck
and my BODY on your BODY
and your BODY on me

2. I'm in elevator to stand in your door
I guess you don't even know how
I need to feel your heartbeat now
I'm trying to keep control and hide stupid sorrow
when you told me bad word
I wanted to be in train to home

that's when you touch me and doubts disappear
onehundredet eighty-six miles from home

ref: Your hand in my hand
and my lips on your neck
and my BODY on your BODY
and your BODY on me