

# 2Scratch, Les Sables Roses.

Slowed the the rain the time won't drop on my  
So far away but she still be on my mind  
Bedsheet smell like fresh cut roses  
So far away but she still be on my mind

Reverse the time  
Put on remind  
be thinking bout the night all the time  
u know the night I went by  
u been acting like the busiest type  
tho u felt loney so u called  
but the pleasure was mine  
said u need some by side  
asked & supplied  
as soon as I stept on your door I was catching a vibe  
cuz I looked in you're eyes  
& I don't know why  
but I was struggling on the line between polite & shy  
my heart was beating  
& my blood pressure rised  
I was nervous in a way that i never felt like  
my hands got sweaty  
way too sweaty  
for your beautiful tights  
that's when I knew you're a kind  
that I never met like  
and we needed some time  
to get loose in the spice  
turn the minutes into hours  
and the hours to light  
we kept on rollin the dice  
it was meltin the ice  
and they were falling on a double  
to offensive from hide