Amalia Gre', Your Lips

I see my fear disappear I see my dream become real I see your lips close to my oh what sensation divine I can't explain I'm wonder from the sparckle in your eyes It's always summer in my days I see my fear disappear I see my dream become real I see my fear disappear... My dream become real I see your lips close to my oh what sensation divine I can't explain I'm wonder from the sparckle in your eyes It's always summer in my days.... My fear disappear My dream, my dream become real...