

Antique, Ellatho

Antique

Miscellaneous

Ellatho

The feeling is making me high
Don't ever stop,
The rhythm makes me feel like I'm alive

Ela do

Come to me,
Don't be shy, lay your hands on me;
Touch my soul,
Don't be shy, make me lose control

Nai moro, na sou po poso s'agapo

The feeling is making me high,
We're raising our hands to the sky;
The feeling is making me high,
Don't ever stop,
The rhythm makes me feel like I'm alive

Ela do, ela do

Move with me,
Feel the rhythm just move with me;
Let me know,
That you want me, just let me know

Nai moro na sou po poso s'agapo

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