

# Axwell, Center Of The Universe (Ft. Magnus Carlsson)

The shadow of your smile  
Under the open skies  
As I close my eyes I can feel the wind arise  
We're made of stardust  
Our lives ahead of us  
We'll ride the magic bus into the heart of love

I can taste it,  
Taste the feeling of the blue skies  
They're for real  
And we're the center of the universe  
Just you and I,  
And I, and I  
/2x