

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