

DJ Tiesto, Sweet Things

Build me a bridge, burn me a fire
Rest something in my empty hands
Fear it with light, fear me tonight
A figure that you would understand
Up until dawn
Sweat on your palms
Feeling you poor me in and in
Under again, under my skin
Guiding me through this hole of fear
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, build on me
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, bring to me
Swinging my head, an appertain
Circling momentum, round and round
Crunching my thirst, first for my thought
Second to fill my silent mind
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, build on me
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, bring to me
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, build on me
Sweet things, build on these
Sweet things, bring to me