

Kent, Glider (eng version)

Skin like tight Pale in white
You'll dress like this just once
So turn around Wave your hand
We're frozen where we stand
So cling to me And I will lead
I will guide you this time
The words you say Echo in my head
You touched my skin now I glide
Slow it seems Vague like dreams
You flow through this so well
You turned around Smiled and looked down
And threw the flowers you held
So cling to me And I will lead
I will guide you this time
The words you say Echo in my head
You touched my skin now I glide
I need you
I don't need you
Now I need you