

Kwan, Dreaming of

Fluttering like butterflies
feel the shiver down my spine
every time I look up in your eyes
gentle like the summer rain
smooth the breeze, caress our names
forevermore carved by wood the remain
I tremble as I look at you
my heart keeps pounding
my love is true
I can't explain this fire, burns inside
but light it takes your life away
in darkness I could never stay
farewell my darling, parts our way
Dreaming of life so tender
love beyond this world