

Lee Ryan, Parking

Waiting watching the clouds
Breathing like I'm gunna stop
Knowing this doors gunna knock
And there you'll be

And i pick you up,
In my car
Take you away
Somewhere we'll sit parked in my car
Minutes turn into hours
We'll watch the bright lights of the city
Just you and me. Dreaming

Your lips dance across mine
Our hands, fingers entwined
There we'll for fil our desire
Set me free