

# Lena Philipsson, Fantasy

Like a bird, I'm flying high  
You're the lifem you are my tenderness  
You're the reason for this ecstasy  
It's the way you make me feel  
You made it fantasy  
You made it good for me  
You're the one to make my passion rise  
I believe in our love  
You're the reason for this ecstasy  
It's the way you make me feel  
You made it fantasy  
You made it good for me  
You made it fantasy  
You made it good for me