

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