

Lene Marlin, Music, Wine And Me

If I could lay down beside you
on a blanket in a park somewhere
with some music and some wine and me
gentle arms around me

Wouldn't wish for anything more
except the time you touch me

And I could tell
you were mine
And you'd never ever leave
And I would make you feel
The only place to be
is where there's music, some wine and me

What if I could hold your hand and kiss you
And you'd feel nothing except for this place now
Forget about the time and spend the night
There, on the blanket in the park

I could tell
You were mine
And you'd never ever leave
And I would make you feel
The only place to be
is where there's music, some wine and me

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Music, some wine and me