

Renard, Stuck

If I were somewhere else
Would I feel right would I feel welcome
No, I can't be somewhere else
When I am stuck here in your arms
I never want to leave this place
I'm so attached and intertwined
With you, my love, my life
And I can't ever let you go

If I were somewhere else
Would I feel right would I feel welcome
No, I can't be somewhere else
When I am stuck here in your arms
I never want to leave this place
I'm so attached and intertwined
With you, my love, my life
And I can't ever let you go

If I were somewhere else
Would I feel right would I feel welcome
No, I can't be somewhere else
When I am stuck here in your arms
I never want to leave this place
I'm so attached and intertwined
With you, my love, my life
And I can't ever let you go

If I were somewhere else
Would I feel right would I feel welcome
No, I can't be somewhere else
When I am stuck here in your arms
I never want to leave this place
I'm so attached and intertwined
With you, my love, my life
And I can't ever let you go