

SiStars, Inspirations

You asked me boy 'bout my inspirations
You won't be suprised If I tell ya
What I write I comes from my emotions
From my fear, my love wide as ocean
From your side Your warmth and touching feeling
From Your smile, Your absence always killin'
From whole life, from all strange situations
From my people, from all my education
From home, from streets
For money, for free
From You, from Him
From everything
From books from God
From mummy, from dad
And I'm still glad
That I can see that
From home, from streets
For money, for free
From You, from Him
From everything
From books, from God
From mummy, from dad
And I'm still glad
That I can see that
They ask me 'bout all my secret feelings
Don't ask 'bout songs and their meanings
What If I stop talking let You listen
That all I sing comes
From home, from streets
For money, for free
From You, from Him
From everything
From books from God
From mummy, from dad
And I'm still glad
(That I can see that)
From home, from streets
For money, for free
From You, from Him
From everything
From books from
From mummy, from
And I'm still glad
You have to know I have to tell ya that
I'm gonna change, but real me is what You got
My heart is with You, I put trust in You
The truth is, that if You say one word
That I'll feel it
and I'll write it
and I will sing it
But it's not the same
How You feel it
and How I write it
and how I sing it
If the words are goin' wrong
And I'll change them
And so my songs won't be the same
And if one day we'll meet
You'll find Your place, that gives all my face
That you make me unforgettable
Yes You make me unforgettable
Yes You make me unforgettable
Unforgettable
Yes You make me unforgettable

Unforgettabl e
Unforgettable
Yes You make me unforgettable..