



song n. 2

mirco Beccaro

We have a lot of time

- We have a lot of time

a lot of time

his voice whispered in my eyes

- We have a lot of time

The music of
his hands on me

Our bodies that fill
every corner of the room.

The windows are narrowed,
keep at a distance a beach and the waves
of the sea just outside.

we have a lot of time

But you do not stop sweetness,
go on like this

We play our favorite game in this bed

we have

a lot of time, you know,

There really is a lot of time

to do

all the rest.

