

Something called love

It's just another night
And I'm looking at the moon
I saw a shooting star
And thought of you.
A thought that invades me
And it seems to have no end
I don't know if it's good
But I know that is not bad.
I still don't know how I feel
But I begin to feel something different
Something called love.
I don't know what you are thinking now
But I feel like you're inside me
Along with this thought
In the middle of this trip
The best trip
That I've taken.

Ana, Ana and Liandra from Access Brazil