

100 Kisses
Ani Lorak - (feat. Oleksandr Ponomaryov)

She is so sweet / bitter and so shine
She likes to come to all the stars in the sun /sky
She sees his face every day / night
But when she comes close / far to him
She feels lost to tell /say

One hundred roses / kisses
Is all that she finds /misses
A thousand tips /touches
Sent you in hands /hearts
One hundred minutes /moments
Of magic and romance / rainbow
And beating of two/ four
Loving hearts.
One hundred flowers / kisses
Is all that she misses/ meets
A thousand matches /touches
Sent you in hearts
One hundred minutes /moments
Of magic and romance/ stars
And beating of two
Loving hearts.

He is so strong and so smart / small
He is a dream of every woman's/ lady's heart
He sees her face/ hair every day
But when he goes/ comes close to her
He feels lost to say

One hundred roses /kisses
Is all that she misses / meets
A thousand matches /touches
Sent you in hearts
One hundred moments/ minutes
Of magic and roses /romance
And beating of two
Loving hearts.
One hundred kisses/ lips
Is all that she meets /misses
A thousand touches/ matches
Sent you in hearts
One hundred minutes /moments
Of magic and romance / sun
And beating of two
Loving hearts.