

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.