

JÓGA, Ocean

Trick or treat
Beautiful skin
Long conversation
It's gettin' cold
It's fallin'
Winter comes
There's no time
I obsessed

All this things remind me of her
I still live in my Mexican dream
All this things remind me of her
I still live in my Mexican dream

And I'm late for airplane
I cross the ocean
I cross the forest
I need to fall asleep coz he's unreal
And so am I

All this things remind me of her
I still live in my Mexican dream
All this things remind me of her
I still live in my Mexican dream