

Leona Naess, Chosen Family

He is no Casanova
He is no push over
He is no king and I hope he is no queen
He is kind and I know you'll agree
He is my chosen family

When his hands are in mine
I know that we'll be fine
And no ocean can keep me away
My love

He is no star but he drives a fast car
He lost his folks a long time ago
And if you look you can still catch the blow
He is my chosen family

When his hands are in mine
I know that we'll be fine
And no ocean can keep me away
My love

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When his hands are in mine
I know that we'll be fine
And no ocean can keep me away
My love (10x)