

Attila

"Backyards Of Our Neighbors"

Visit "[Backyards Of Our Neighbors](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby tell me please
Is this a dream
Spending the night with you
Beneath the cherry trees
Just make a wish and everything comes true

Out the windows of my bedroom
Through the backyards of our neighbors
But I didn't leave you waiting
There was endless concentration

Then the moon swept down to greet us
It was warm and made of flowers
Into vines that barely reached us
Climbing higher than forever

Baby help me please
In knowing this
'Cause showing never tells
Was it just a breeze
Was it a kiss
Breathless exquisite chills

Visit [Attila](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.