

# Schiller "Desire"

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(feat. Veljanov)

Turn my silver into gold  
Not afraid of getting old  
Want my soul remove the cold  
When the night comes  
give me hold

Gold i never to build you dreams  
Older, wiser than it seems  
Cold as ice you play with me  
And you hold on to your dreams...

Turn my silver into gold  
Not afraid of getting old  
Want my soul remove the cold  
When the night comes  
give me hold

Gold i never to build you dreams  
Older, wiser than it seems  
Cold as ice you play with fire  
And you hold on to desire...

Turn my silver into gold  
Not afraid of getting old  
Want my soul remove the cold  
When the night comes  
give me hold

Gold i never to build you dreams  
Older, wiser than it seems  
Cold as ice a man of means  
And you hold on to your dreams...

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