

• Passport •

I know the way to your heart
is hard to travel

But I'm willing to go
My bags are packed

my shoes are tied
I'm wearing my sundays best
Let me enter

Let me travel

Let me in

I want to get lost
in the sanddunes

of your eyes
I want to travel through every curve
in low speed

To scope your entire scenery
Let me travel

Let me find true freedom in your skin
Let me travel through you

Let me enter

Let me in.