

Thousands of first times

— *by Mow* —

Do you remember that first time,
you were free and maybe younger,
you were stretching every moment.

As if every coal piece could shine,
you the kind that always wonders,
looking for a wilder thunder.

It is here now always here,
never like this always here,
It is here now, always here,
never like this, always here.

Thousands of first times,
let's get lost and make it fine,
let your heart surprised your mind.

Get all back...
Go up, go up, go up.

Live thousands of first times.

Go up, go up, go up.

Get lost and make it fine.



SPRING
HOTELS GROUP

Tenerife
— *at Heart*