

Sibylle Baier - Softly

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa

Softly, in the winter time
Soft-ly, when we're about to dine
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine
I talk to you
Has anybody of you two
Got half a mind to go to the zoo?
Tonight won't you think we'd had fun?

My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son, one by one

Softly, in the winter time
Soft-ly, when it goes towards nine
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine

I talk to you
Go feed the dog and cat and then go
To bed and have your right own dream
Now be well off and start with the sun

My daughter, my son

My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son, one by one

Softly, in the winter time
Soft-ly, when day's gonna shine
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine

I talk to you
About my actual favorite matter
That's how to live and laugh and feel better
I cut the bred for them and they run

My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son

Off and way, they set out for living
Love them if ever they come, wherever they've gone

My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son, one by one
Softly

Acordes

