

Kirsten

Kirsten is her name
When I see her, my heart
burns like a flame
Her smile is like a sunshine
Her hair is like windy grass
Her eyes are blue waters

I love this beautiful
Flower in the wind

She feels pain
And I want to help her
But it's hard, 'cause she never want
If she had such terrible problems
She should be my girlfriend
I'm the one, who can help her

I love this ...

And the times
When she's with me
I feel my love give her help
Then her eyes tell me
I love you
Then Kirsten I say to you
I love you too

I love this ...