

Sandra

Feelings flying through the hills
Across the fields and lakes
Touch the heart and into fills
The love that has awakened

Sandra, Sandra

It's a dream, what I feel

Sandra, Sandra

I wish so, I wish so, you are real

Snow fall on the Christmas tree
And the stars are shining bright
Russian winter overall
In the window stay a candle light

Sandra, Sandra

It's a dream, what I feel

Sandra, Sandra

I wish so, I wish so, you are real

Sandra, Sandra

It's a dream, what I feel

Sandra, Sandra

I wish so, I wish so, I wish so, you are real