## Playground love - 1/1

## Interprété par Air.

I'm a high school lover, and you're my favorite flavor. Love is all, all my soul. You're my Playground Love.

Yet my hands are shaking. I feel my body remains ; tense, no matter, I'm on fire. On the playground, love.

You're the piece of gold that flashes all my soul. Extra time, on the ground. You're my Playground Love.

Anytime, anyway, You're my Playground Love