

Born To Slide – Beata Kozidrak

Baby, look at me
When you say goodbye
At my tears which undry,
Say no word, you don't know how it hurts
To realize
You'll be gone from now on
With your love
With your life come to end,
You hold on to though tight,
Bound for pours of the heart,
We were born with greased feet,
Born to slide and bless hills
You want to climb
Then to slip and slide out
To hit the ground
Baby look around to see your destiny,
See the road you chose,
just feel that memory,
Come to me now
Was it love you have felt?
Is it just like some begs?
That you drop when you fly,
You were born with greased feet,
Born to slide almost heals you
Born to climb and to slip and slide out
To hit the ground
Baby look around to see your destiny,
See the road you chose,
just feel that memory,
Come to me now
Baby look around to see your destiny,
See the road you chose,
just feel that memory,
Come to me now
Baby look around to see your destiny,
See the road you chose,

just feel that memory,
Come to me now
Baby look around to see your destiny,
See the road you chose,
just feel that memory,
Come to me now



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych