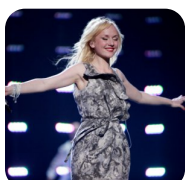


# This Is My Life – Anna Bergendahl

I go, down the beating track  
Long the river, with an empty bag  
At the end, she said to me,  
Why are you here,  
With the autumn leaves?  
Cause this is my life, my friend  
And this is my time, to stand  
And this is my life, my friend  
And i can't be, no one else  
I'm done, tipping on my toes  
Strike an iron and untuck my soul  
Misty moon you're gonna see,  
I've got you blues to get on my feet  
Cause this is my life, my friend  
And this is my time, to stand  
And this is my life, my friend  
And I can't be, no one else  
I don't wanna run I don't wanna fight  
I don't wanna hide I just wanna  
Stay for real, to be me  
I don't wanna win,  
I don't wanna loose  
I don't wanna play,  
I just wanna remember, my name  
Cause this is my life, my friend  
And this is my time to stand  
Cause this is my life, my friend  
And I can't be, no one else  
Cause this is my life, my friend  
And I can't be, no one else  
Cause this is my life, my friend



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

