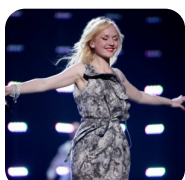


This Is My Life – Anna Bergendahl

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

