

# 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,  
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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