

Varsovie – Brodka

I fell in love with the city
At first sight it looked pretty
We used to share the same love for grey
Through the blanket of clouds
It wasn't easy
To be sure that the sun will come back

I used to walk on the autumn leaves
Now they're only burnin' my feet

Wake me up in July
Lick the snow from my eyes
Underneath the blue sky
All I need is my bike

Wake me up in July
Lick the snow from my eyes
We will catch the shooting stars
On the blackboard night sky

Need to curse to talk about you
Need you less than I felt I would
What have you done to make the light go away
I can cheat on you with every city
But they all make love just the same

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Wake me up in July



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