

# Follow the call – Edyta Geppert

I was born one endless night  
Where the tyrants and the martyrs  
Share the premise  
Try to compromise  
I grew up a restless child  
On the wrong side of the curtain  
How I waited for the sun to rise  
When the sun finally came  
I was blinded  
Then discovered what was banned  
And concealed  
Mystery, fantasy, first experience  
All that made me heed the call  
Desperately  
Follow the call  
No matter where it'll take me  
Follow the call  
Where the lift me or brake me  
I follow the call  
So I followed shining sun  
To the foreign land of plenty  
I was praying for the lucky change  
Took some pain to cut my roots  
Took some heat to burn the bridges  
Took some memories, took it all in vain  
Sure, I have brand-new life  
Fame and fortune  
But somehow I feel this life isn't mine  
Many names, but no friends in my area  
And I'm dying to belong  
One more time  
So I Follow the call  
No matter where it'll take me  
Follow the call  
Where the lift me or brake me  
Follow the call

So many roads yet to travel  
Follow the call  
Although it may last forever  
Follow the call  
No matter where it'll take me  
Follow the call  
Where the lift me or brake me  
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Follow the call  
Although it may last forever



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych