

# Black Orchid – Małgorzata Gabriel

You're like a black orchid  
With your raven hair  
Around your pink lips  
And your wide open stare  
But no i won't turn away  
I'm not afraid to look  
Nothing you can say  
You're like a black orchid  
So rare and hard to keep  
High up in the mountains  
And down in the valley deep  
I'd never take this nature's child  
I'd rather see you there  
Blooming in the wild  
You're like a black orchid  
With your raven hair  
To kiss your pink lips  
No, nothing could compare



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych