

Hiroshima – Sandra

Fly the little bird to Hiroshima,
And the way a load
Speak magic word to Hiroshima,
Let the sky explode,
(Hiroshima, Hiroshima)
There's a shadow of a man at Hiroshima,
Where he passed the moon
In a wonderland at Hiroshima,
Where he die to soon
And the world remembers his face,
Remembers the place was here
Fly the little bird to Hiroshima,
And the way a load
Speak magic word to Hiroshima,
Let the sky explode
And the world remember his name,
Remembers the flame was Hiroshima, Hiroshima, Hiroshima
(Hiroshima most the fame, know his face and know his name,
Where remember real the place most here)
Shadow of a man at Hiroshima,
Where he passed the moon
In a wonderland at Hiroshima,
Where he die to soon
And the world remembers his name,
Remembers the flame was Hiroshima, Hiroshima, Hiroshima



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych