

The Memory – Urszula Sipińska

Rain, the cloudy sky touches the earth
Reflects its face in countless pools
Bare trees are dancing in the wind
So sad, the day is done
Shades of night creep all around
Deserted streets, drowning in gloom
Display wet cobblestone bald heads
That glisten under yellow lamps
And suddenly
Your half forgotten face
Your smile, your voice and your embrace
Some words that meant so much
Your kiss, your loving sudden touch
The world cheers up again
No night, no wind, no rain
I am no more alone
And then the memory is gone, is gone
Rain rain
Rain, the cloudy sky touches the earth
Reflects its face in countless pools
Bare trees are dancing in the wind
So sad
So sad (x5)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych