

Elena

Bacilos

Even when I think she is hiding from me
Even when It's so hard for me to break the ice
I can see there's something in her eyes
Something missing in her smile
Even when she's hiding from me
I'm gonna find the way x3
To her, Elena, Don't Worry
Someone will help you to forget
Don't you worry Elena
No, Elena
You have to have that all inside your heart
And I'll help you find it
I'll help you find it x3
Matching perfectly the weather (the London weather)
She wears gray and black as winter
Showing very little care
For all those who'd die for her
Wearing gray as past as winter
But i'm gonna find the way