

Afraid

Dawid Kwiatkowski

We are afraid of ourselves
Don't blame me please
That we always have bad weather
It's not my fault
What my emotions do
And I can't accept
That we are not together
Don't understand that cold
That burns inside of you cause

We are afraid of ourselves my dear
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We can go to Paris
To Berlin or to Rome
But still, believe me
We won't feel at home
And I can buy you presents
I can give you all
And But will it happen
The marriage of our souls cause

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