

## Lipcowy poranek

Kult

There I was on a July morning  
I was looking for love  
With the strength  
Of a new day dawning  
And the beautiful sun

With the sound  
Of the first bird singing  
I was leaving for home  
With the day  
And the night behind me  
Yeah! And the road of my own

And the day  
And the resolution  
I'll be looking for you  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la...

I've been looking for love  
In the strangest places  
Wasn't a stone  
That I left unturned?  
I must have tried more  
Than a thousand faces  
But not one was aware  
Than one I have

In my mind  
In my heart  
In my soul

La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la...

In my heart  
In my mind  
In my soul

La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la

La, la, laaa...  
La, la, laaa...  
La, la, laaa...  
La, la, laaa...