

# A Proper Polish Welcome

Torres

Oh January, keep a secret for me  
Only Poseidon knows what I've seen  
If you ask me, she was never there  
Bela, how is it I carry you everywhere?  
Everywhere

Heavy hands, she moved slowly, steadily  
Pale legs straddling the sea  
Aboard a floating savior  
What does language mean?  
It was a proper Polish welcome  
A proper Polish welcome

A shift of the table, a slip of the tongue  
Silence and then a muffled "Oh my God"  
I was the first to laugh, she followed suit  
Rocking and holy, we came two by two  
We came two by two

Heavy hands, she moved slowly, steadily  
Pale legs straddling the sea  
Aboard a floating savior  
What does country mean?  
It was a proper Polish welcome  
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I wish I was the sea  
I wish I was the sea  
She was straddling the sea  
I wish I was the sea

Heavy hands, she moved slowly, steadily  
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What does language mean?  
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