

# Zhavaronki

Wouter Hamel

I may have seen some things out there, I wish I hadn't seen  
I'm sure I did some things last night, I wish I hadn't been  
so hungry for an uproar, I've been longing to break free  
I haven't been myself this year but I can finally see

my book has plenty of secrets, just you wait and see  
the night is young and I'm in love with icy Zhavaronki

so meet me by the lake tonight, I promise I won't stray  
hold me close and speak of yesterday

I may have seen you turn away, but still you couldn't see  
your vanities had just been sung, by everyone but me  
so hungry for an uproar, I'd been longing to break free  
I haven't been myself this year but I can finally see

my book has plenty of secrets, just you wait and see  
the night is young and I'm in love with icy Zhavaronki

so meet me by the lake tonight, I promise I won't stray  
hold me close and speak of yesterday

what's become of you my friend?  
what will become of us?  
what's become of Zhavaronki  
and who can we really blame?

so hang around and count your days, your days before I rise  
the devil's on the other side - he's donned a new disguise  
he's anxious for a change here, he's longing to break free  
I haven't been myself this year but I can finally see

the snow has plenty of secrets, just you wait and see  
the crimson blood will tell a tale of icy Zhavaronki

so meet me by the lake tonight, I promise I won't stray  
hold me close and speak of yesterday