

# Aleksandra Kwaśniewska, Snow in July

Dear Mum  
I'm writing this far from home  
It's Christmas time and  
You're alone  
And I'm stuck here

Life can be hard  
With miles between you and me  
But I'll be coming home when I am free  
Please wait for me

And Snow will be falling until July  
The eggnog will make you and me  
Smile  
How i wish  
I wish I could fly

Planes on the ground  
No one will get home today  
Luckily I have this phone to say  
I miss You...

And Snow will be falling until July  
The eggnog will make you and me  
Smile  
How i wish  
I wish I could fly

Pray for me  
'Cause London can be cold  
I close my eyes and I touch the soul  
A star on the Christmas Tree

And Snow will be falling until July  
The eggnog will make you and me  
Smile  
Wait for me  
I miss You...