

Andrzej Piaseczny, Forever golden

I don't want any photographs, oh no,
When I'm on my way again
'Cause you can take this aching out from both our souls
And what I know is there's a change
So many sudden storms have passed by here
And twice as many bitter words
And when the wheel of time turns to what you really fear
Keep believing he's coming back to you
Till we're forever golden
Till we're forever shining bright
Falling into Beauty's shoulders
Till Sadness turns out the light
I don't want any photographs, oh no
They only turn us into stone
Cause I can feel you always watching over me
Makes me feel I'm not all alone