Ania Szarmach, Rolling Stones (ft. Frank McCom

Who are you Crossing my own pathway? When I fall asleep Drifting of on my deep believes Quietly

Suddenly Someone itches frozen Surprisingly I would know we're looking for the same place Reality

I've thought I cross right direction I could find any life connections One poison One time Last sober of our minds The best thing I ... is to be wind

This is what we can't explain Along the ways we go Our values fuse in over And we're like a Rolling Stones This is what we can't explain The way we go found us In one moment we roll up Like two Rolling Stones

[Frank McComb:]
Who are you staring at me so long?
So quietly
The time has kept me waiting
Patiently
... down
When the stranger's show up
Unexpectedly
I would know you always get your way like me
Independently

I've thought I cross right direction I could find any life connections One poison One time
Last sober of our minds
The best thing I ... is to be wind

This is what we can't explain
Along the ways we go
Our values fuse in over
And we're like a Rolling Stones
This is what we can't explain
The way we go found us
In one moment we roll up
Like two Rolling Stones