

Ania Szarmach, Rolling Stones (ft. Frank McComb)

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

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