Bacilos, Elena

Even when I think she is hiding from me Even when it's so hard for me to brake the ice I can see there's something in her eyes Something missing in her smile Even when she's hiding from me I'm gonna find the way I'm gonna find the way I'm gonna find the way To her, Elena, don't worry Someone will help you to forget Don't you worry Elena, no, Elena You have to have that all inside your heart And I'll help you find it, I'll help you find it I'll help you find it, I'll help you find it Matching perfectly the weather She wears gray and black as winter Showing very little care For all those who'd die for her Wearing gray as past as winter But I'm gonna find the way