

# 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