

Dawid Podsiadło, Elephant

Oh, is that my face in the mirror?
Cause is taken from my own actions
Boats are stuck inside the little pond
Cold is what I feel in every part

Hey there my dear loneliness
I heard that you came and stayed

Roam with all the fire from your soul
Love has locked you up inside a box
Stones are lighter than each of our moans
Block your inner sense to be involved

I've shed a tear for my best friend
Trapped here with nothing more but regret
Please check on me every now and then
Help me to change into somebody else