

# 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