

Edyta Bartosiewicz, Before You Came

There were kisses before I met you
There were touches before I met you

I was blind before I met you
I was blind before I met you
Just before you came

Just before I met you
Just before I met you

There were hurting words & I was crying
There were pearls & diamonds & I was lying

I was blind before I met you
I was blind before I met you
Just before you came

Just before I met you
Just before you came

Ho, ho, I was falling down
Just before I met you
I was falling down
I was falling down
Before I met you...

There were kisses before I met you