

# Izabela Trojanowska, Independence day

A declaration of the intention  
To stop extension into my airspace  
I'll put the flags up  
And then You know  
You're in a different place

But I can't stand up  
And I can't sit down  
'Cause a great big problem  
Stopped me in my tracks  
I can't relax  
'Cause I haven't done a thing  
And I can't do a thing  
'Cause I can't relax

You've got Your habits,  
I've got my customs  
I'm sure.  
You know it's got to be this way  
No hesitation and in the future  
We'll celebrate  
On independence day

But I can't stand up  
And I can't sit down  
'Cause a great big problem  
Stopped me in my tracks  
I can't relax  
'Cause I haven't done a thing  
And I can't do a thing  
'Cause I can't relax

Independence day,  
Independence day...

Hung up the flags  
Ring in the new  
We should be dancing  
On the city streets  
I know the tune  
I know the words  
My mouth is open  
But I can not speak