

# Izabela Zabielska, Nowhere To Go

I've got an issue  
I've got a problem  
you could pass me some tissues  
but instead, you drop them  
I've got a feeling  
about tonight  
that in the morning  
only one will be alive

Don't blame me for my pain I'm trying  
I wouldn't be here if I wasn't no lying  
it's better for me to write these lyrics instead of sitting there crying for you to admire me  
Trust me I'm bursting with fire right now  
not tryin be satire  
If all of my words are fake  
haha I guess I'm a liar

Our happiness feels kinda like a marble  
fragile and sometimes too much to handle  
Some days it comes some days it goes  
so I'm brave to say it's a returning cycle  
Czuję za dużo na karku  
czas tyka w zegarku  
i mówię Iza nie marnuj  
powinnam być silna  
a każda emocja góra dół  
jak atrakcja w lunaparku

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Widzę prognozę  
będzie brzydko znów na dworze  
ludzie nawzajem zrobili się chłodni  
i trochę już przeszywa mrozem  
ciepła wahania ładne brzydkie zachowania są  
te słowa brudne znowu lecą z kurzem a ja stoję sama chyba się ubrudzę

The rain is strong pouring  
in my precious song  
I've lost my mind I got  
nowhere to go

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