

# Klaudia Kulawik, Follow Me

give me a number to love  
and I will call  
I will ask  
why she's not trying to cross the threshold of my heart

cause it's open  
waiting with longing  
turn her back if she went past unnoticed  
maybe she's lost  
maybe she's looking for me  
and I'm here  
I'm just here

is my tomorrow safe?  
want to know  
if on my own would still be able to carry on  
the way unknown  
the way unsafe  
the way unsure  
but if I equal  
it there someone I could wait for?

so follow me  
after my steps  
after the hope bridged in my hair  
in the frailty of my body  
in the silence try to search my  
in the cloudless sky  
I'm walking right here above  
right here above  
right here above

give me address to love  
I will write a letter - should be easier  
I will ask why she's still missing me  
when our hands are almost touching  
Maybe she knocked, I didn't hear  
Maybe she missed, I did not feel

so follow me  
after my steps  
after the hope bridged in my hair  
in the frailty of my body  
in the silence try to search my  
in the cloudless sky  
I'm walking right here above  
right here above  
right here above

finally hearing  
knocking to my doors  
comes with smile  
warmth n eyes  
every beating  
every spoken word  
it should paralyze  
So I will recognize that from now y heart is just for one