

# Kruk, Wings Of Dreams

I remember when  
When I was a child  
All the angels came  
Came to me with smile

I me imagine world  
Was ?  
I flight on me wings  
In my dreams I want to go back

I remember when  
When I was a child  
Mother told me  
Told me that need to grow up!  
But I need to stay strong in my own worlds  
Because world is strange  
And People are cruel  
And People are cruel

I believe that I did it?  
I believe that..  
I have wings to fly around with wind  
I have Wings full Of Dreams