

# Kult, July morning

There I was on a July morning  
I was looking for love  
With the strength  
Of a new day dawning  
And the beautiful sun  
With the sound  
Of the first bird singing  
I was leaving for home  
With the day  
And the night behind me  
Yeah! And the road of my own  
And the day  
And the resolution  
I'll be looking for you  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la...  
I've been looking for love  
In the strangest places  
Wasn't a stone  
That I left unturned?  
I must have tried more  
Than a thousand faces  
But not one was aware  
Than one I have  
In my mind  
In my heart  
In my soul  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la...

...  
In my heart  
In my mind  
In my soul  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, la, la-la  
La, la, laa...  
La, la, laa...  
La, la, laa...  
La, la, laa...

...  
Dziękujemy to wszystko na dziś  
Do widzenia!