

# 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, laaa...

La, la, laaa...

La, la, laaa...

La, la, laaa...

...

Dziękujemy to wszystko na dziś

Do widzenia!