

# Magda Mielcarz, Silver Dream

I'll wait,  
I'll wait for you  
Some day  
Some day I'm not looking for you

You swing  
And no matter I know  
You're my cure  
And you're my sorrow  
But When I've been holding on  
I keep on waiting for  
You have to be  
You have to be strong

In my Silver Dream  
You keep on hunting me  
Felling in the night  
In the silver light  
In my Silver Dream  
You keep on hunting me  
And you follow, follow, follow me

I'll stay  
I'll stay  
You always for ...  
I'll play this game  
And keep losing you

You swing  
And no matter I know  
You're my cure  
And you're my sorrow  
But When I've been holding on  
I keep on waiting for  
You have to be  
You have to be strong

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You keep on hunting me  
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