Magdalena Berus, Green meadows

Other life lose Really, really blue today In the middle of the pas I'm still standing

That's it
Making us out of mood
out of mood
Our fairytale are reminds
Keep telling
Over again

Over and Over again Over and Over again

On the same, same, same, sam Play-role into the meadow Hopeless, speechless time we're spending In our kitchen Looking at the wall so damn rigid The only sort of any kind of optimism Hide in the vein

Hands, could hold your hand Unexpected We both know how this place scared of this cruel sentences And yet we still participate with this dancing

Over and Over again
On the same, same, same, sam
Play-role into the meadow
Hopeless, speechless time we're spending
In our kitchen
Looking at the wall so damn rigid
The only sort of any kind of optimism
Hide in the vein