

# Marcin Szczurski, Hungry for love (feat. Michał Skrzypiec)

The scent of your body still resembles piece of us  
Now there's only pain  
But sometimes tell me to hold on  
Through tears and fears some hearts broke up  
We may not be right  
But we're lost as outlaws

With every heartbreak, I get hungry for love  
Every time I get angry, I long for something from above  
The more I am willing to love, the harder to trust  
With every teardrop, I crave for way to be loved and...  
Oooh, so hungry for love  
Oooh so painful to be alone

Don't know how to start life after love  
What's the point of fighting when game's over, my friend  
Through grape and wine, we had some joy  
We may not be perfect  
But we're as fragile as glass

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Every time I get angry, I long for something from above  
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