

Aleksandra Kwaśniewska, Snow in July

Dear Mum
I'm writing this far from home
It's Christmas time and
You're alone
And I'm stuck here

Life can be hard
With miles between you and me
But I'll be coming home when I am free
Please wait for me

And Snow will be falling until July
The eggnog will make you and me
Smile
How i wish
I wish I could fly

Planes on the ground
No one will get home today
Luckily I have this phone to say
I miss You...

And Snow will be falling until July
The eggnog will make you and me
Smile
How i wish
I wish I could fly

Pray for me
'Cause London can be cold
I close my eyes and I touch the soul
A star on the Christmas Tree

And Snow will be falling until July
The eggnog will make you and me
Smile
Wait for me
I miss You...