

Bacilos, Elena

Even when I think she is hiding from me
Even when it's so hard for me to brake the ice
I can see there's something in her eyes
Something missing in her smile
Even when she's hiding from me
I'm gonna find the way
I'm gonna find the way
I'm gonna find the way
To her, Elena, don't worry
Someone will help you to forget
Don't you worry Elena, no, Elena
You have to have that all inside your heart
And I'll help you find it, I'll help you find it
I'll help you find it, I'll help you find it
Matching perfectly the weather
She wears gray and black as winter
Showing very little care
For all those who'd die for her
Wearing gray as past as winter
But I'm gonna find the way