

# Edyta Bartosiewicz, Before You Came

There were kisses before I met you  
There were touches before I met you

I was blind before I met you  
I was blind before I met you  
Just before you came

Just before I met you  
Just before I met you

There were hurting words & I was crying  
There were pearls & diamonds & I was lying

I was blind before I met you  
I was blind before I met you  
Just before you came

Just before I met you  
Just before you came

Ho, ho, I was falling down  
Just before I met you  
I was falling down  
I was falling down  
Before I met you...

There were kisses before I met you