

Marcin Rozynek, First time

I have a lover,
A lover like no other.
She got soul, soul, soul, sweet soul
And she teach me how to sing.
Shows me colours when there's none to see,
Gives me hope when i can't believe.
That for the first time.
I feel love.
I have a brother.
When I'm a brother in need,
I spend my whole time running.
He spends his running after me.
When I feel myself going down,
I just call and he comes around.
But for the first time
I feel love.
My father is a rich man.
He wears a rich man's c
loak
Gave me the keys to his kingdom coming
Gave me a cup of gold.
He said I have many mansions,
And there are many rooms to see.
But I left by the back door ,
And I threw away the key.
And I threw away the key.
Yeah, I threw away the key
Yeah, I threw away the key
For the first time.
For the first time.
For the first time.
I feel love.
I feel love.
I feel love.
I feel love.