

Natalia Szczypuła, Falling Slowly

Like a hurricane, like a storm on a sunny day
Like a dream, when you want to play you came
You came
Like a sound, like a sound of sweet sounding song
Unexpected leave you
Swept me of my feet

I am falling slowly, slowly
I am falling slowly, slowly

I felt this sound didn't blow away
You [] my pain to sleep
I'm drowning in an ocean of emerald desire
You all the time overpower me

I am falling slowly, slowly
I am falling slowly, slowly