

Ana Andrzejewska, STUCK IN LOVE

I'm echo with a false response,
I'm a dawn above no home,
He's a method with no goal,
He's a sentence with no vow.

But we fit, we fit together,
Like a hand to a glove,
We fit, we fit together,
Stuck in our love.

You' re my shadow, with no walls,
My result, without no cause,
My expression, with no words,
You my water, I'm your bowl.

But we fit, we fit together,
Like a hand to a glove,
We fit, we fit together,
Stuck in our love.

How we sin is a big mistake
How we look like is all so fake
All we've done just couldnt have worked,
we're the opposite, a whole different world.

But we fit, we fit together,
Like hand to a glove,
We fit, we fit together,
Stuck in our love. x2