

# Ania Szarmach, Rolling Stones (ft. Frank McComb)

Who are you  
Crossing my own pathway?  
When I fall asleep  
Drifting of on my deep believes  
Quietly

Suddenly  
Someone itches frozen  
Surprisingly  
I would know we're looking for the same place  
Reality

I've thought I cross right direction  
I could find any life connections  
One poison  
One time  
Last sober of our minds  
The best thing I ... is to be wind

This is what we can't explain  
Along the ways we go  
Our values fuse in over  
And we're like a Rolling Stones  
This is what we can't explain  
The way we go found us  
In one moment we roll up  
Like two Rolling Stones

[Frank McComb:]  
Who are you staring at me so long?  
So quietly  
The time has kept me waiting  
Patiently  
... down  
When the stranger's show up  
Unexpectedly  
I would know you always get your way like me  
Independently

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I could find any life connections  
One poison  
One time  
Last sober of our minds  
The best thing I ... is to be wind

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