

Ania Waraszko, Desert Cat

She's like a desert cat
Hunting at night when it's colder
She tells you how you can let it go
Just strong holder

She loves her brilliant flat
Laying on his shoulder
But sometimes she's walking alone
To the place where all worries are gone

For the reason that, reason that
Goodness is closer
You're too blind to see
To notice every little things in me
Don't you know that
She's like
She's like
A desert cat

Gotta always find way to home
Even when it's dark and cold
Never give up lend on her feet
No matter what

For the reason that, reason that
Goodness is closer
You're too blind to see
To notice every little things in me
Don't you know that
She's like
She's like
A desert cat