

# 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

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Goodness is closer  
You're too blind to see  
To notice every little things in me  
Don't you know that  
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