

Ewa Bem, Strawberry Fields Forever

Living is easy with eyes closed,
misunderstanding all you see.
It's getting hard to be someone,
but it all works out;
it doesn't matter much to me.

It's getting hard to be someone,
but it all works out;
it doesn't matter much to me.

Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
Nothing is real,
and nothing to get hung about.
Strawberry Fields forever.

No one, I think, is in my tree,
I mean, it must be high or low.
That is, you know you can't tune in,
but it's all right.
That is, I think it's not too bad.

That is, you know you can't tune in,
but it's all right.
That is, I think it's not too bad.

Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
Nothing is real,
and nothing to get hung about.
Strawberry Fields.

I think I know, I mean a Yes,
but it's all wrong.
That is, I think I disagree.

Oh yeah.

That is, I think I disagree.

Oh yeah.