

# Flying Postmen, She Looks Always At The Sky

(A. Nicula/E. Bojescu)

She looks always at the sky

She doesn't want to look at me 'cos I

I told her "You'll never find your dream";

She told me "I'm waiting now for my king";

So is life and so is she

All the time she's looking for her dream

I told her "You'd better look at me";

She insists that she can't see anything

Is beating your heart when I'm near ?

You said the life's hard I disagree, yeah

One by one your thoughts collide

The earth you don't see by reason of your pride

I told you "You'd better give it up

And try to just come to a stop";

In the long run keep in mind

I can be your dream you always try to find

I tell you please open up your heart

And let me your feelings whip up

CHORUS REPEAT