

Krzysztof Krecf, Lonely Island

1. It's not a friendship
I never felt your arms when I slept
What exactly are we?
If we want to give that much
But we don't know how
Call it what you want
'cause I know that I can't sleep at night

Ref: I am a lonely island
Somewhere in the middle of great waters
And I still believe that sea will bring you to me

2. We try
The strength you have and the timidity
With which you can't win

Ref: I am a lonely island...

I've lived though I've dreamed and believed a bit and I did not expect much...

Ref: I am a lonely island
Somewhere in the middle of great waters
And I still believe that sea will bring you to me
I am a dried desert, I stand in the middle of nothing
And I still believe that you are water and someday you'll save me
Although I still repeat the moment when we...

I am the lonely island...
So lonely...