

Magda Mielcarz, Silver Dream

I'll wait,
I'll wait for you
Some day
Some day I'm not looking for you

You swing
And no matter I know
You're my cure
And you're my sorrow
But When I've been holding on
I keep on waiting for
You have to be
You have to be strong

In my Silver Dream
You keep on hunting me
Felling in the night
In the silver light
In my Silver Dream
You keep on hunting me
And you follow, follow, follow me

I'll stay
I'll stay
You always for ...
I'll play this game
And keep losing you

You swing
And no matter I know
You're my cure
And you're my sorrow
But When I've been holding on
I keep on waiting for
You have to be
You have to be strong

In my Silver Dream
You keep on hunting me
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