

Marcin Szczurski, Hungry for love (feat. Michał Skrzypiec)

The scent of your body still resembles piece of us
Now there's only pain
But sometimes tell me to hold on
Through tears and fears some hearts broke up
We may not be right
But we're lost as outlaws

With every heartbreak, I get hungry for love
Every time I get angry, I long for something from above
The more I am willing to love, the harder to trust
With every teardrop, I crave for way to be loved and...
Oooh, so hungry for love
Oooh so painful to be alone

Don't know how to start life after love
What's the point of fighting when game's over, my friend
Through grape and wine, we had some joy
We may not be perfect
But we're as fragile as glass

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Every time I get angry, I long for something from above
The more I am willing to love, the harder to trust
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Oooh, so hungry for love
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