

# Mateusz Śliskowski, She's Like the Wind - Przesłuchania

She's like the wind  
through my tree.  
She rides the night  
next to me.

She leads me through moonlight  
only to burn me with the Sun.  
She's taken my heart,  
but she doesn't know what she's done.

I feel her breath on my face.  
Her body close to me.  
Can't look in her eyes.  
She's out of my league.

Just a fool to believe  
I have anything she needs.  
She's like the wind.

I look in the mirror  
and all I see.  
Is a young old man  
with only a dream.

Am I just fooling myself  
that she'll stop the pain.  
Living without her  
I'd go insane.  
I feel your breath on my face  
your body close to me.  
Can't look in your eyes.  
You're out of my league.

Just a fool to believe  
I have anything she needs.  
She's like the wind.

I feel your breath on my face  
your body close to me.  
Can't look in your eyes.  
You're out of my league.

Just a fool to believe  
(Just a fool to believe)  
She's like the wind