

Ola Trzaska, All Around

All Around people are losing the minds
For cash, for hate, for religion
But I want to lose only the time which I would spent with you
sometime I'd rather be around to touch you when I need
But I couldn?t be everywhere, everywhere
Flying high like a bird
Being your private keeper

Give me a sigh
I?ll be around

Through the forest
Through the mountains
Through all storms I?ll be watching you
Through the sickness all the heartbreaks
I?ll be shadow on your wall
I?ll be shadow on your wall
Through the forest
Through the mountain
Through all storms
I will be watching you

One day you'll understand when
Suddenly the rustling trees will sing
All you need to take is a breath and look up there
Coz there will be
There will be me
There will be me
There will be me
All around you?ll see me