

Lipcowy poranek

Kult

There I was on a July morning
I was looking for love
With the strength
Of a new day dawning
And the beautiful sun

With the sound
Of the first bird singing
I was leaving for home
With the day
And the night behind me
Yeah! And the road of my own

And the day
And the resolution
I'll be looking for you
La, la, la, la-la
La, la, la, la-la
La, la, la...

I've been looking for love
In the strangest places
Wasn't a stone
That I left unturned?
I must have tried more
Than a thousand faces
But not one was aware
Than one I have

In my mind
In my heart
In my soul

La, la, la, la-la
La, la, la, la-la
La, la, la...

In my heart
In my mind
In my soul

La, la, la, la-la
La, la, la, la-la

La, la, laaa...
La, la, laaa...
La, la, laaa...
La, la, laaa...