

Dawid Kwiatkowski, Afraid

We are afraid of ourselves

Don't blame me please that we always
have bad weather it's not my fault what my
emotions do and I can't accept that
we are not
together don't understand
that cold that burns inside of you coz

We are afraid of ourselves my dear
We are afraid of ourselves
We are afraid of ourselves my dear
We are afraid of ourselves

We can go to Paris to Berlin or
to Rome but still, believe me
we won't feel at home I can buy you
presents I can give you all but will it happen the
marriage of our souls coz

x4

We are afraid of ourselves my dear
We are afraid of ourselves
We are afraid of ourselves my dear
We are afraid of ourselves