

Izabela Trojanowska, Independence day

A declaration of the intention
To stop extension into my airspace
I'll put the flags up
And then You know
You're in a different place

But I can't stand up
And I can't sit down
'Cause a great big problem
Stopped me in my tracks
I can't relax
'Cause I haven't done a thing
And I can't do a thing
'Cause I can't relax

You've got Your habits,
I've got my customs
I'm sure.
You know it's got to be this way
No hesitation and in the future
We'll celebrate
On independence day

But I can't stand up
And I can't sit down
'Cause a great big problem
Stopped me in my tracks
I can't relax
'Cause I haven't done a thing
And I can't do a thing
'Cause I can't relax

Independence day,
Independence day...

Hung up the flags
Ring in the new
We should be dancing
On the city streets
I know the tune
I know the words
My mouth is open
But I can not speak