Izabela Trojanowska, Shelter of a Friend

Can You share a secret And swear You'll keep it? I feel so lonely. I'm searching For the shelter of a friend And until we find a friend

We walk alone
On roads that have no ending
Lonely roads
That never seem to bend
It's not till then
We starts pretending
There's safety
In the shelter of a friend

Could You share a token That's already been broken? My heart is empty And I'm longing For the shelter of a friend.

We walk alone
On roads that have no ending
Lonely roads
That never seem to bend
It's not till then
We starts pretending
There's safety
In the shelter of a friend

How have we strayed So far from home? Down unfamiliar by-ways We walk alone We tread the highways that have no end Searching for safety And the shelter of a friend

We walk alone
On roads that have no ending
Lonely roads
That never seem to bend
It's not till then
We starts pretending
There's safety
In the shelter of a friend

I feel so lonely I'm searching For the shelter of a friend... Are You my friend?