

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?