Klaudia Kulawik, Follow Me

give me a number to love
and I will call
I will ask
why she’s not trying to cross the threshold of my heart

cause it’s open
waiting with longing
turn her beck if she went past unnoticed
maybe she’s lost
maybe she’s looking for me
and I’m here
I’m just here

is my tomorrow safe?
want to know
if on my own would still be able to carry on
the way unknown
the way unsafe
the way unsure
but if I equal
it there someone I could wait for?

so follow me
after my steps
after the hope brided in my hair
in the frailty of my body
in the silence try to search my
in the cloudless sky
I’m walking right here above
right here above
right here above

give me address to love
I will write a letter - should be easier
I will ask why she’s stll missing me
when our hands are almost touching
Maybe she knocked, I didn’t hear
Maybe she missed, I did not feel

so follow me
after my steps
after the hope brided in my hair
in the frailty of my body
in the silence try to search my
in the cloudless sky
I’m walking right here above
right here above
right here above

finally hearing
knocking to my doors
comes with smile
warmth n eyes
every beating
every spoken word
it should paralize
So I will recognize that from now y heart is just for one