Mateusz Śliskowski, She's Like the Wind - Przesł

She's like the wind
through my tree.
She rides the night
next to me.

She leads me through moonlight
only to burn me with the Sun.
She's taken my heart,
but she doesn't know what she's done.

I feel her breath on my face.
Her body close to me.
Can't look in her eyes.
She's out of my league.

Just a fool to believe
I have anything she needs.
She's like the wind.

I look in the mirror
and all I see.
Is a young old man
with only a dream.

Am I just fooling myself
that she'll stop the pain.
Living without her
I'd go insane.
I feel your breath on my face
your body close to me.
Can't look in your eyes.
You're out of my league.

Just a fool to believe
I have anything she needs.
She's like the wind.

I feel your breath on my face
your body close to me.
Can't look in your eyes.
You're out of my league.

Just a fool to believe
(Just a fool to believe)
She's like the wind