

Lakeside Reels

Ania Ziemirska

In my small home town, on a hot summer's night
Rode my bicycle for hours, just to dance with you in the moonlight
Threw pebbles at your window, you were nowhere in sight
Then you came outside to say "It's late, go home, goodnight"

Will I get my happy ending? How many more takes left?
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, every girl's fairy dream
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, is this how a movie feels?

On the day after Christmas, I cashed in all my gifts
Had to be on that plane that night, be in Paris for New Year's Eve
I scaled the Eiffel Tower for what might have been
Waited up there for hours, you were nowhere to be seen

Will I get my happy ending? How many more takes left?
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, every girl's fairy dream
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, is this how a movie feels

I'd like a brand new story
There's no direction on this set
I could really use a sequel
Somebody write a sequel please

And give it a happy ending. How many more takes left?
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, every girl's fairy dream
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, lakeside reels, lakeside reels, is this how it feels?

Lyrics Submitted by Ania

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