

# Lakeside Reels

## Ania Ziemirska

In my small home town, on a hot summerâ€™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 â€œItâ€™s late, go home, goodnightâ€•

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

Iâ€™d like a brand new story  
Thereâ€™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 girlâ€™s fairy dream  
Sunset scenes and lakeside reels, lakeside reels, lakeside reels, is this how it feels?

Lyrics Submitted by Ania

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>