

MAMELA

Text and music Tadeusz Woźniak

One morning, Filip Aleksander
saw the sunshine for the very first time.
His parents were worried, because he was different.
But from his very first moments,
he began to share that sunshine
with everyone he encountered.
A few years later, Filip started to call his mum-
Mamela, and his dad - Tatela.
This is a story about
Filip Aleksander.

Some of us are different, you see
And 'us' means Filip, Mamela and me
Well, let the world be what it will be
Filip, Mamela and me.

Now listen to hear the tick and the tock
A heartbeat of rhythm, a musical clock
Filip has got a bass in his hands
See how he jams

Piter and Mario are brothers, you know
Playing with Filip, just look at them go
So let the world be what it will be
Two brothers, Filip, Mamela and me

His uncle who flies through the sky day and night
Is fond of our Filip and hugs him so tight
When Filip makes music, he will play along
He's playing his song.

Hi gives us all kisses and hugs equally
And 'us' means Filip, Mamela and me
So let the world be what it will be
Filip, Mamela and me.

The stranger we are the louder we yell
That we can be different but love life as well
For life is a wonderful challenge, you see
For all of us,
For Filip, Mamela and me.