

## Fast So Fast

Last Days Of April

Moving fast, so fast  
The snowflakes won't stick  
Just left your room now I'm moving too fast to be seen  
And all things you craved for  
I brought to your door  
In hope that I'd be the last one you ignore  
Wish there'd be more  
But I have to go away  
Moving fast, so fast  
The snowflakes won't stick  
Just left your room now I'm moving too fast to be seen