

Recall The Days

Ana Popovic

You make me recall the days
That have gone astray
Memories like the rays of sun
Are burnin' my face
All the years behind me
Just cut me some slack
It's safer than it ever was
Saferto look back.

Your presence simply forms
Initiates a storm
Inside of me.

Price it all and charge it, baby
On the wild years we've burned
Gathering the heavy load of knowledge

We've never planned to learn
And literary every single second
Should take
Each of your intentions
To bury old mistakes.

Your presence simply forms
Initiates a storm
Inside of me.

With every single second
Do everything it takes
To give up your intentions
To bury old mistakes.