There's a road that I know,
always whispers your name
Now it's a dusty old track,
that died without you
Until the day I'm gone forever
and these fields have turned to dust once more.
I pray I dream,
that you're still here
with me.

All the good times we had, as we kidnapped the spring time Laying traps for whoever, dare come by or way, And I am standing by the river that once laughed so loud for you, now he is asking where his friend has gone.

They tell me you're happy and your cold is now clean and the place where you sleep, is warm to your name And the little our soul have found shaking in fear is lost without memory. I only whish you were here, Valentino

Now the lanes are all empty and the summer is gone, did we scare her away? And I did not get to see you chasing cars in the quite snow. I pray I dream we're in those fields once more.

So I will drink to the days when those fences were for jumping and your endless mischief told me to laugh at the rain.

And I thank God he send two angels, and they give you all the love you need.

I only whish that you where here with me, I only whish that you where here with me, Valentino.