

Come Back

Druhá tráva

1. In the shifting sands of your eternal name
maybe a million things disappeared
which I gave to you alone lost and lamed
in the shifting sands of your eternal name.

R: Come back I am drunk and alone
I'm at the last ash from a cigarette
I can't explain or confess till comes down
please come back back back.

2. I'd blind my own horse betray anything
if only you'd nod when you pass on the stairs
so look at me rider taking spring
I'd blind my own horse betray anything.

R:

*: Believe me I'd blind my horse betray anything ...