

# This Is Not A Song

Islands

If penny, away i will lost everything  
In many circle ways i already don't have anything  
I hate to watch you ooh  
Make it if you ever learn it never shows

This is not a sound  
So why do i find it so hard to move home  
Is a crime to be crying for this long

In other atmosphere my head come lose  
And in the free fall i can feel the blues  
I hate to watch you go ooh  
And if you ever learn it never show

If this is just a song  
Then why do i find it's so hard to move on  
Is a crime to be crying for this long