

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