

Are You Still In Vallda

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I never thought about you this winter; I never thought 'bout you
this spring
But now when the summer is here I never thought I'd think about
you again
You smoke like a young... Your flower is in your hair
When you were always to late, I still waited for you in this sweet
summer air

So I wonder my love are you still in vallda? Like 10 summers ago...
I wonder my love are you still in vallda? Like 10 summers ago..
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Someday i know we'll meet again but I said that every summer
and every summer is the summer closer further away from you...