

Fast So Fast

Last Days Of April

Moving fast, so fast
The snowflakes won't stick
Just left your room now I'm moving too fast to be seen
And all things you craved for
I brought to your door
In hope that I'd be the last one you ignore
Wish there'd be more
But I have to go away
Moving fast, so fast
The snowflakes won't stick
Just left your room now I'm moving too fast to be seen