

You're Not Around

Miro Žbirka

lonely in the night
nothing's going right
you're not around 'round 'round

everywhere I go
the same wind starts to blow
you're not around 'round 'round

so why should i walk and stray
how can i find the way
no use to hide nothing can stop my brain
i know that you've lied
the only one you'll remain
remain

lonely in the night
many ways I've tried
you're not around 'round 'round

everywhere i go
the only word is no
you're not around 'round 'round