

This Kind Of Days

Varius Manx

Sometimes this kind of days
comes here from nowhere
sometimes this kind of days
comes here from nowhere
sometimes this kind of days
comes here from nowhere

A little drops of rain
are rolling down my face
i wonder for me
frowns with my tears

I'm walking down the street
i guess i lost myself
but it`s strange
cause i've been living here for years

I feel so small and fragile
like little leaves in grass, but
and moment i feel just a feather blowing in the wind
blowing in the wind

Sometimes this kind of days
comes here from nowhere
and teases my feelings
a little girl from the past
suddenly wakes up inside of me
i know

If i could turn back the time
if i could push the clock rewind
i would do it now?
oh dear,
i swear

I'm lying on the sand
and talking to my toy
we're dreaming on
strolling around lollypops

My mommy is so young
she is smiling all the time
daddy says that i'll be like she
someday, i can't believe it's gone
but life still goes on
i'm walking down the street
and wiping my tears away
my lonely tears

Sometimes these kind of days
comes here from nowhere
and teases my feelings
a little girl from the past
suddenly wakes up inside of me
if i could turn back the time