My Boyish Days

Care

In the essence of the night
Lay a mouth upon my mouth
There's a rich of life and dreams
They're ours and for anyone's
And beneath the rained white skies
We will meet to deeply talk
If the character and winds of heart are masterpiece

There are planets in my palm
Its a baby's stuff and play
And I love the sound appeared
In a sad respectful way

Drink to me
Drink to me
Wherever you go, idol
Lay with me
Lay with me
Until the morning

And as winter falls away
Burning paradise with little
And the canvass sings disabled strokes
Ecstatic ties
The repeat of circle's lost
And the treasure that you hold
One move until the heavens close
The paths across

There are planets in my palm
Its a baby's stuff and play
And i love the sounds appeared
I miss my boyish days

Lyrics submitted by atong.

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