What It Is

Rico Blanco

The tears were spilt
The lies were filled with memories
The sleepless chills
The man of pure jealousies
The eyes and games
The months and years
The need for space

The grow and fearsI dont know if I dont know anything
All you want is nothing and everything
I don't mind if we keep on talking

It is what it is

So keep walkingBallet on

The finest eyes

The kings and boss

The minimized

The photographs

The plans and dreams

When one looks backs

It's never what it seems I dont know if I dont know anything
All you want is nothing and everything
I don't mind if we keep on talking

It is what it is

So keep walking I dont know if I dont know anything All you want is nothing and everything

I don't mind if we keep on talking

It is what it is

So keep walking Easier said than done

Easier said than done

Easier said than done

Easier said than done

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