

Another You

Jacco Gardner

I was here man, he was me
His eyes are glowing, make him see
The things were floating, the things we found
Are buried deep, within the ground
The fading colours of the past
Will remain when memories die
Every child must die alone
While I take this tiny throne
Farewell my friend
Our time will end
Under the view
Under the new
No it's buried in the sand
I will always feel this hell
Pushing forward, next in line
To be sacrificed in his pride
Farewell, my friend
Our time will end
Under the view
Under the new

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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