

Some Days

Brazzaville

Some days

It's hard to see the magic in the world

The mistakes

Of a life drinking wine and chasing girls

The streets are cold

The sky is turning gray

My heart aches

When I think about the years that slipped away

Oo oo

My little summer's gone

And it's cold in the autumn sun

Sitting in a coffee house alone

Watching people on their mobile phones

But some days

Everything seems perfectly in place

And God's eyes

Are staring out of everybody's face

A desert wind

The sound of distant trains

And I feels just like a kid

Playing in a warm September rain

chorus