Sylmar

Cool For August

Hey, if you were right I'd chase away All the reason for my old desire to change But the right words, don't improvise the ideals My body sails into a passage waiting in vain It might just be so uninviting, is it comical From until now I've gone to something else I'll never forget how I once saw myself If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way Say, every hour is always the same Gazing endlessly to the usual clouds I'd always collect As the town slips with the hatfull by the sunset And paralyze the aspirations of the day The rightous become the silenced The fallen ones, they'll never find that road that's fallen the m I'll never forget how I once saw myself If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way It's not quite the same I'll never forget how I once saw myself If not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way It's not quite the same