

Not A Single Word

Innocens

Walking through these dirty streets
You're trying to find own memories
You've lost somewhere but no one can be found
Well my dear, you were so near
So close to glad my face your fears
And gentle breeze were almost disappeared

What a horrid world
No smile and no one pleasant
Not a single word
You're stayin' alone and lonesome
Alone and lonesome
Over there

Can you see through the tears
The sky is turning fine to wake up
Through the dream the warmth of memories