

Meols Reggae

The Little Flames

Strange movements that seize to amaze me
The life of sadness has come to invade me
On the buses it a day off and then
And to the village to the local shops
Nothing ever, back to the bus stops
Long calling hear them warning
Long calling hear them warning

Soft simple sides
Calling out to drive
As he walks home
Winters left alone

I will leave you some day
I will leave you some day

Morning papers thru the letterbox
And goes into a empty lock
Another day and its all for nothing
Another day and its all for nothing
Long calling hear them warning
Long calling hear them warning

Soft simple sides
Calling out to drive
As he walks home
Winters left alone

The life of sadness to invade
your gladness
As he walks out
Left in no doubt
You fool
I will leave you some day
I will leave you some day
I will leave you some day
I will leave you some day