

# This Kind Of Days

Varius Manx

Sometimes this kind of days  
comes here from nowhere  
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A little drops of rain  
are rolling down my face  
i wonder for me  
frowns with my tears

I'm walking down the street  
i guess i lost myself  
but it`s strange  
cause i've been living here for years

I feel so small and fragile  
like little leaves in grass, but  
and moment i feel just a feather blowing in the wind  
blowing in the wind

Sometimes this kind of days  
comes here from nowhere  
and teases my feelings  
a little girl from the past  
suddenly wakes up inside of me  
i know

If i could turn back the time  
if i could push the clock rewind  
i would do it now?  
oh dear,  
i swear

I'm lying on the sand  
and talking to my toy  
we're dreaming on  
strolling around lollypops

My mommy is so young  
she is smiling all the time  
daddy says that i'll be like she  
someday, i can't believe it's gone  
but life still goes on  
i'm walking down the street  
and wiping my tears away  
my lonely tears

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suddenly wakes up inside of me  
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