

Agatha, Before the Winter Comes

Saturday say sunny, sunny
It gone to quickly ___
Autumn leaves are knocking into my door

I think you're quite funny, funny
Your scarf and jacket look really stunny
I find myself so blind looking to your eyes

Before winter comes
It covers feels in snow
Before the day too short
I see your silhouette in sun
Before winter comes
I change my heart to stone
Promise me, boy
You last serenade in the moonlight

Crowdy people are smiling, smiling
In crowdie park we see each other
Between the cloudy sky and grasses green
Spring as it like
Spring as it like
This is spring or is it love?

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