

BEMY, Playard

It was cold in the front yard
And I saw two little birds dancing
It reminded me of the time
When I was a child

It's weird
The feeling you get
When you're thrown away
In the past
It was easier
When I was young

We all want to be a kind again
quit our jobs
And play a games

The brutal World, that we live in
Seem so magical
But it's radical
And full of empty dreams

It's time to grow old
It's time t take part in
The beauty /2x
Of life

We all want to be a kind again
quit our jobs
And play a games

Keep the sparkle in your eyes
Don't just let man brings you down
/2x

We all want to be a kind again
quit our jobs
And play a games