

# Nikola Sarcevic, Vila Rada

Someone told me that you are gone now  
You took off to the other side  
It's no one's fault no, you just made up your mind  
How can I believe something like that?  
How can I believe it's true?  
I don't believe in much but I believe in you  
If you're still alive  
If you still haven't closed your eyes  
If you're still rambling around at night  
Then I'll be waiting here for you  
I hope you know that I always loved you  
Even though it's something I never said  
Well, hope is all I've got, hope that you're not dead