

Peter J. Birch, Too Far From The Train

Another station
Watching the trains passing by
Everything that's good
Everything was bad is gone with it

Sometimes
Spoke one world
It's enough
For me to stay
One smile I ___

There is ___ now
Alone in the crowd
I walk my
But without, without her
I don't understand ___

Sometimes
Spoke one world
It's enough
For me to stay
One smile I ___

(sorry ze słuchu)