

Terrific Sunday, Streets Of Love

Walking on the street of love
I'm lost inside of something
I'm lost inside, I'm lost inside

Too much to carry about this days

...
Clouds
And tiny as you...
I know

Walking on the street of love
I see the hard of stone
I never, ever know
What we'll become
Dancing in the sixteen..
I think we're rumble
Now
To lost in carry about unknown