

The Aikiu, Pieces of gold

Lost in a land of (?)
This is where the lovers fade
I hold my love for you
Tiny stretching on our bones
Roads lead as to unfold so I keep

A Pieces of Gold
And what can I say?

Don?t leave me this way
I guess I can?t pretend
In this way

It (?) feel
And fade away (?)

I can?t stand
I can?t breath the loneliness of limousines
Every piece of your memory I found in magazine

Hong Kong, Now
China, star
Fit the love

Try now
I feel fine
You fevers
You fevers

At midnight I hear the blinking
I am ready for the feeling
Of Hong Kong sorrow
Of Hong Kong sorrow
With Hong Kong sorrow