

Admiral Freebee, Coming Of The Knight

Here I am
Searching for
Another meaningful embrace

But I can't let
Self-respect
Take second place

And rooms that once
Shone so bright
Are now filled with the coming night

And I don't know
If I was ever as blue
As I was today over you

Well maybe, baby
We'll meet again sometime
In a place where the light shines through

In the middle of a chitchat
I'll be breathing harder
And I will recognize you

And everything
Will be as we remember
Love won't be a dying amber

And I don't know
If I was ever as blue
As I was today over you

Old lovers don't exist
Old lovers don't exist
You either love somebody or you don't

And I don't know
If I was ever as blue
As I was today over you

And I don't know
If I was ever as blue
As I was today over you