

Frank Duval, Cry (For Our World)

Cry
cry for our world
cry
our world will die!
And we all feel it
but we don't change it.
Our world will die!

I feel the end
I feel the end of your world

I feel the end
I feel the end of our time

Of our time.

Do you remember the days warm and tre nbling with joy
And the birds in the sky; winter
summer passed by

Do you remember?

Cry
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cry
our world will die! . . .