

Mulu, Rainy Days

It's simple, sweet and safe in here
There's my special things, bed and warmth in here,
Hide under the cover and sleep away
All the bad things that have come from this rainy day

I was told that England dreams and waits for you.
You better pack your things and find something new.
I feel the weight of my world on your back,
I feel so grown up when there's no-one there
To watch over you !

Oh these days go bye, bye,
Oh these days they fly, fly.
Oh these days go bye, bye,
Oh these days they fly, fly away,

Ooo away