Nikola Sarcevic, Vila Rada

Someone told me that you are gone now
You took off to the other side
It's no one's fault no, you just made up your mind
How can I believe something like that?
How can I believe it's true?
I don't believe in much but I believe in you
If you're still alive
If you still haven't closed your eyes
If you're still rambling around at night
Then I'll be waiting here for you
I hope you know that I always loved you
Even though it's something I never said
Well, hope is all I've got, hope that you're not dead