

Tahiti 80, Silentry Waliking

Silentry waliking on unfamiliar street
I'm trying to prevent
A flow of emotions from running
All over me

I wish I could keep this memory alive inside of me
I wish I could keep this memory alive inside of me

This light is strange
The colours are rearranged
I take a look at the butterflies
Turning madly, above me

I wish I could keep this memory alive inside of me
I wish I could keep this memory alive inside of me

No one's gonna make this feeling happen again
No one's gonna make this memory happen again

Silentry waliking on unfamiliar street
I'm trying to prevent
The butterflies from flying
Away from me