

After Classes, At A Good Place Like This

Once upon a time there was a boy
he came from a different country and told
nothing when he was asked what he wanted
and what he wanted from this whole thing they did
but all he did it was staring his shadow
in the sunshine and he didn't care about the
other people now

[Chorus:]

and the heart is happy now
while you're fightin' with your tears
'cause it lived at a good place like this
they went into the house they called it home
how long time they were no one know
they breathed the same air and became
something called friends
and one day they realized they have to go
no one do it but everyone knew
the time has gone and they didn't
stay here any more

[Chorus]

no one wanted to know
no one wanted to cry
everyone stayed there
with tears in their eyes
nothing lasts forever
but the good old times
can remind you what
is most important
and his heart made him
feel that he's happy
why he was at kind
of good place like this
and his heart made him
feel that he's happy
why he was at kind
of good place and he said
take me home I'm alone the
world can be so wrong

[Chorus]

we never cry
we never hate
we never die
try to remain
we'll be never gone
well I think I'm sure
we always play
it lasts so long
we won't forget
we're goin' on
we'll never stop well I feel we won't!