Anton Borovyi, These Days | Przesłuchania w cie

i know you moved onto someone new hope life is beautiful you were the life oh me to find my truth I just wanna say, thank you

leaving to find my soul told her I had to go and I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broken too young to feel this old watching us both turn cold and I know it ain't pretty when I know it ain't pretty when two hearts get broken

I hope someday
we'll sit down together
and laugh with each other
about these days,
all our trouble
we'll lay to resr
and we'll wish we could come back to these days
these days
these days these days

3 years of ups and downs nothing to show for it now and I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out calling me when I;m drunk and I know it ain't pretty when the you're trying to move on

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oh i know I know oh i know I know

cigarettes and the ash tray reminiscing of those pst days i thought you dodn;t know me last name But that changed and I travelled around the World think where you living at now? I heard you moved to Oxford? got a new apartment and settlrd down and every once in a while I start texting write a paragraph bur than I deleted the message think about you like a past time I could cry you a river get you baptized or I wasn't ready to act right used to always think I'd get you back, right they sat that things fall apart

we were moved to Brooklyn we were gonna study Art love is just a tool to remind who we are and that we are not alone and we're waiting in the dark

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