

JJ72, Serpernt Sky

Seasons don't change they just glide through my eyes
Like a serpent in the sky, tempestuous love passing me by
Singing
Infinity of space, it destroys this special place
Of momentary bliss, it's the thorn in a kiss
Singing
Sadness and you have become my perfect two
In a world I divide what is good and what I do
Singing
Seasons don't change they just glide through my eyes
Like a serpent in the sky, tempestuous love passing me by
Singing