

Lennie Moreno, I Miss My Friends

Running through the streets I searched myself,
Young man with infinite ambitions, obstacles they came a lot; I'm sad to grow in this position,
In constant evolution; my entourage was giving me an instant inspiration,
Heartbreaks and serious desperations, love, hate, delirious destinations,
I wish I could live this life forever, dig up the past and laugh about it with a passion, in the motion;
My destiny is changing lanes, I'm sorry I left,
I recollect the real, the fake, the deal to shake and the pill to take,
I understand a lot today; the things to say and the bills to pay.
One life and one shot, that's all I got is one spot
So one stop will make me work at one shop and I don't want to drop!
I gave my whole life for this shit!
Twisted reasons made me hesitate, my friends decelerate from love and me accelerate above,
I hold your love in tight grip, so don't trip, I know your optic won't drip but still...

Chorus 2x:

I miss my friends a lot, top one to lost ones,
I look to the sky and I pop one,
Dropped one to shot ones,
The fake ones no need one,
The best I know is the loved ones; you got one
It's 10 years just to spot one but still...

A friend is a mix of trust; you share a passion, something in common to bond your energy;
You hooked up, you saw a thing and you shook up, you took a class that you booked up...
I think the term friendship is thrown around; the real ones, you can count them on your hand,
Some disappear I hope you understand...
My mind is full of memories in vain, of what I lived I can't explain the pain,
If you look in your heart and you try to search for me just know I'm there,
You know I care, I'm really going to bring your share,
Be wise and visualize your entourage;
You never know what comes around to bite, there is one girl; they can turn around and fight,
Just know one day the truth will come to light...
My dedication is rough; to keep my friends in long-distance is tough,
It's fucked up: I tried and tried to stay, but sometimes
You got to follow these hopeless dreams that haunts,
The values that will count:
The future, the love... my history of discovery is universally the bomb!

Chorus 2x

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