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

Chorus 2x