

# Michal, April Is Gone

April is gone and now the days are getting long  
And the four walls of my room seem more confining  
Day after day I play the never-ending game  
Called pretending that there's nothing going wrong again  
Chorus:

Get in the car and drive the lonely road to town  
And turn the radio to the news  
If lately it seems that I don't believe in anything  
Know that I still believe in you  
Screw up my face and my hair falls in my eyes  
And the sun shines through the different shades of gray

I'm not ready yet to act like there is nothing wrong  
So I'll give myself to someone else along the way

Repeat chorus

I still believe in you

I still believe in you

Get in the car and drive the lonely road to town

The radio only plays the blues

If lately it seems that I don't believe in anything

I still believe in you

Repeat chorus