

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