

Pepper, Zicky's Song

If you had it all, if you had nothing at all
What would you do, not to see your tears fall
Sleeping so still, with a little time to kill
Drink down this thought , swallow this pill
And the world would not move, to let me cry and sooth
The ink would never dry on page, tears fall on words I say about you
About you, about you, about you
Days are just lonely, days are just only
Used up like school books, forgotten like fools, fools
It's a distant constellation dying, In the corner of the sky
I'm not looking for a miracle, just an explanation why about you
About you, about you, about you oh
About you, about you, about you, about you
About you, about you, it's about you