

# Sophie Zelmani, I'll See You

Days like this to me senses  
I see to the old buried losts  
Golden times are when I remember  
How I used to talk to my heart  
Seems to be easy now  
Whenever I need to cry, I hide  
It's too late to get back  
Looking for overgrown tracks

I'll see you in another world  
I'll see you in another world

In the soul of the streets  
We walked on  
The magic reads  
From it's old histories  
Among all the people  
I've never seen before  
It's the ghost of you  
That I'm looking for

Seems to be all set up  
Whenever I think of you  
I give up  
It's too late to get back  
Looking for overgrown tracks

I'll see you in another world  
I'll see you in another world