Sophie Zelmani, I'll See You (In Another World)

Days like this to me senses I see to the old burried 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 overfrown 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