

Superflea, This Is Not Goodbye

This is nobody's fault
although someone can be blamed
we can talk about luck
and we can mention fate
but your mother is right
because sometimes they're excuses
I don't want to come
because I don't want to see them
I just want to see you..

I know that I'm late
I thought I'd be done earlier
it used to be Christmas
but it's already summer
I don't know where you are
I haven't talked to you in a while
I wrote this for you
but you might never read it
this is not goodbye