

Ten Hands, Old Eyes

(Slavens)

I met you in an earlier time
we had just one thing in common
that was the only thing in my life
I remember that one spring day
when we drove out in the country
flying past houses, farms and fields
I would give anything
to be with you again
I would give anything
to hear you call my name
I would give anything
to see your smiling face
to see you with my old eyes
that wasn't so long ago
when we were both quite naive
oh the things that I believed
I remember the summer with you
when we lived out in the country
so much life and so much time
time is changing
now my life is rearranged
there's so much trouble
we got lost
I could not find you
had to leave you far behind
but I will be with you again