

Urma, The Simple Things

Can't get no sleep...
I miss the colors in my dreams
I stare at my bed....
And all I see is just an abandoned dream...

And I miss...The simple things

Can't get no rest...
I miss you hiding at my chest
I miss the little hand...
Drawing silent circles on my fainth...

And I miss...The simple things

Can't get no joy...
I miss you as my favourite toy
I miss the touch...the smile
And the nights when I said "hello I'm alive...";

And I miss...The simple things