

Yukka, Sounds

Lonely eyes, no one notices the change
Bowl of ice turning to water
I sit here watching nature in progress
I believe that we should be more like this

She stands inside
She's waiting for something more
I don't think I can take it anymore
Then the sky breaks and rain comes falling down
And I listen to the sound

Better days, well they slowly fade away
Funny how yesterdaydreams always stay
I know I have not been a perfect host
But darling you and I we were better
Well, we were better than most

You still haunt me late at night
All the wrongs will never turn to rights
Now my head aches I'm slowly going down
And I listen to the sound