

Yukka, Still

This is the last song I will write
Before I step out tonight
Before I run and hide
You don't know how to love, she says
But you were always on my mind

Now you know my name alright
But you don't know where I hide
When I'm not by your side
You make me think of quiet days
When everything was white

Not like the shades of grey I hide today
I'm tired of playing the games I play
All alone

So come out and find me