

Zuzi, Sorii

There was a time that it hurt once
You disappeared when it became clear
I listened to the tears, it was not without
I felt the stars fade away
You told me until the end of my days
Cupids will still be floating
I couldn't fist against the table any longer
I had to go, sorry

Apparently ok
It should be easier for me
When only friends here
To catch oxygen, I run away hen
Where there are still baths in the champagne
I'm a little ashamed of every little thought
When I remember those sad evenings
I have nowhere to go, nothing works for me
It has to be this way
Come on

And they are calling me
And they are calling me
These memories in my head keep dancing
And they are calling me
And they are calling me
They say I will never ever mean anything