Thomas Denver Jonsson "24/7"

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Breathing eyes, gold mine she don't deserve my world feelings of the 4th may but my feet were cold.

Shine on your pretty eyes shine to black somewhere when the night lost faith I better call your old ma'

Some for the wanting hard days fallen angels band was playing tonight Some for the needing hard earned days fallen angels band was playing tonight

On my way down that we use to know I should have given some more on my way down 24 hour days there's a hole in my bed

Do you realize it rips my heart out fade to black and fade to home she sees me with the devil's eyes but I can't see why

You meant to go away never meant to be here to stay never meant to be all as your mother cried

Some for the wanting hard days fallen angels band was playing tonight Some for the needing hard earned days fallen angels band was playing tonight Do you remember when I moved in you and your mother was a long way from here you were my gold mine but you had to grow

Sleep little angel love sleep until the summer comes shine as the sun you are sleep for me sleep for me

All the life that we kept inside
I should have given some more
on your way down
I will lift you up
you cut your hair and smiled in the mirror rain
smiled in the mirror rain.

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