

Sun Eats Hours, The "Spain"

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A soul like no one before
I met sometime ago
The most mysterious
I intersected
Psychologically
She's always attracted me
Her look crossed mine
She won out again

We need only a sign
To understand the complete
Essence of others' minds
And I thought to write
Something special for you
I hope you'll appreciate it

Rit.
Your spontaneity
Your high capacity
To keep us at our ease
How do you do that?
Every time
You make me feel better
Than I was before.

If I could I would stay
With you,
In you,
For a life,
But the reality
Is that I'm here
Not there
Therefore the only thing
Yeah I could do now
Is to hope and
Wait for another trip

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