

Sons of Jim

"Old Faces"

Visit "[Old Faces](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bell ringing cause time on us
It's last orders from now

Life flashing a warning sign
It's our last night in this town

False dawn in the morning
As the alarms shatters my peace
And a an inclination towards procrastination
Stealing my time like a thief

But you curse distance
In a harsh instance
Burning inside for so long
And the old life story and your synthetic former glory
Memories were true don't belong
And the old faces disappear without traces
And you're so sure and now it's gone
So long

Didn't wanna wake you but I just
Had to say it's been a pleasure
But I won't lie
I need a break from this
Prolonged vacation
Live life

But you curse distance
In a harsh instance
Burning inside for so long
And the old life story and your synthetic former glories
Memories were true just don't belong
And the old faces disappear without traces
And you're so sure and now it's gone
So long

Leaving is always hard to bear
Don't worry I know you'll be there
So many fences so many seats
These places I had got to be
She's gonna take me

So long
So long

But you curse distance
In a harsh instance
Burning inside for so long
So long

Visit [Sons of Jim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.