

## **Brown Eyed Girls "Afternoon"**

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Where am I?  
I think I've been too exhausted  
Those stories about the hard days,  
They all seem like old stories now

Deep sighs, old memories,  
Hard times has passed by  
And now all that's left are wounded sadness  
Life cannot be changed easily now

Where am I?  
This place that I am standing on...  
I can't think of anything.  
Days that seem like lies

Your smile, your voice  
Your body, your hair  
Were they all lies? your tearful face...  
(I lived like this)  
Cold glares, sweet promises,  
Scented lies that are erased  
My everything, you were my everything  
(My everything)

Your smile, your voice  
Your body, your hair  
Were they all lies? your tearful face...  
(I think I'm going to go crazy)  
Cold glares, sweet promises,  
Scented lies that are erased  
My everything, you were my everything  
(My everything)

Where am I?  
I think I've been too exhausted  
Long and deep sadness...  
Where am I...

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