

## Depressive Age "Toyland Hills"

Visit "[Toyland Hills](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I see the hiding places in the laundry yard  
and a sunny day to play  
We were the key kids in the T-block city part  
but where are they today?

I cannot tell you things 'bout wild woods  
but 'bout the toy land hills  
to our local scrap place area  
where fancy ruled our skills

Motors, bicycles, radios  
We gave the things new forms  
Strange vehicles on concrete  
The matter was reborn

I recognize two eyes behind the window pane  
in the block in front of this

They look like my first love, like waiting on a train  
I feel she sends a kiss

I cannot tell you things 'bout wild woods  
but 'bout the dream land hills  
in our local scrap place area  
where fancy ruled our skills

Cases, candles and board walls  
The wedding cave was formed  
First embraces and shy lips  
A new instincts was born

Strange vibrations for concrete  
We gave the things new forms  
Strange vibrations for concrete  
The matter was reborn

Visit [Depressive Age](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.