

Francesco Renga

"Years"

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Hello, sweet angel from below.
Is it me or are you waiting for something?

Well it could be anything,
It could be the turning of the tide,
It could be, the ones you love getting
Older in the night.

But everybody dies,
It's just a matter of time and why.

Please, please, please,
Don't get on your
Knees, knees, knees.

And pray to a god,
You know is out there,
Somewhere.

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

And I don't know why
I'm seeing stangers in the middle of the night.
And I just can't confide in you, in you.

Well hello, little insect that I loathe.
Is it me or are you waiting for everything,
That I won't be giving up.

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

Please, please, please,
Don't get on your

Knees, knees, knees.

Please, please, please,
Don't get on your
Knees, knees, knees.

Please, please, please,
Don't get on your
Knees, knees, knees.
And pray to a god, you know is out there, somewhere.

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

Here we are again, again.
How did we come so far,
From nothing?

Won't the world sing with me,
Sing it with me.
X10

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