

Andrea's Birthday

Afterhours

Seek and you shall find
Follow, you are blind
Temporary, so contrary
Someone lost your mind
But I am living on again
Tear up, is it so?
That there is no place that's left to go
I only feel this lonely
Someone's lost, you're mine
And I am leaving home
I am leaving home to stay
I am living on
I am living on
I am living on