

I Spend Days

Angelo De Augustine

I spend all my days
Thinking of your love
You weren't my age
But we get along

The moment that I left
I could see everything
House that made a home
Because of loving wives

I spend all my days
Thinking of our love
You appear in dreams
But you don't turn on
Not in my world
You left a long
Time ago
When I was young

The moment that you left
I could see everything
Against your world
Your meanness wasn't justified

I spend all my days
Thinking of our love