

It's Not Right

Kaleida

Here we are again
And you're running through
Told myself I'd lay it down for you

Don't make it hard
It's too late now
To let it out

No, it's not right
Please leave

So we meet again
Having paid our dues
Crowded by the comfort of our room

No it ain't hard
To lay back
And let it out

No, it's not right
Please leave
It's not right my friend