Miro Žbirka

All my days are growing old
All the stories that I've told
All my days are gone away
All my days are really bright
Trying to fight off thr right
All my days there's no more to say

All my days I've always tried to fly Chasing all the rainbows in my eyes All my days I've always tried to hold The loving that could never grow cold

All my days remember yours
Trying to open all the doors
All my days are gone away
I can't always find the key
To who was really you or me
All my days there's no more to say

All my days I've always tried to sing ,Cause I know the sadness love can bring All my days I've always tried to keep The fire that will never fall asleep

All my days I drove my car
To the mountain where you are
All my days are gone away
Look right now I'm travellin'still
Running over every hill
All my days there's no more to say

All my days there really ain't no more to say All my days...