

## Where's My Dini?

Ovlov

Go, take all of your clothes from here  
All over the same boat  
No, take all in a row from here  
You close it to save warmth

And then I fell asleep  
And I dreamt of my friend  
Coming back to the sack  
Of his elementary days

You paced; left with your friends aboard  
You opened the same doors  
Shave; try and mess with the high up guys  
Cause you know it's a fable

Then you cry, cry and cry  
Don't be shy, you can cry  
You're away for the day  
But you'll soon stay away

Memories all; shards in the helm through smog  
Tell me fog isn't your hardest song?