

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?