

Old Times

Parks, Squares and Alleys

I have never faced the different ways that would make us losers
or winners
Never mind if time would turn into race
But I feel it runs through my fingers
If I travel to the end of the world
There'll be place I'll always remember
I'm not afraid because I won't be alone
I always knew that we don't belong there

Old times
It was good but I won't try to get it back
World is colored into something black
Sky is gray
I can't explain
Cause our hearts drown in the rain

Love's the only thing I have
I'm afraid it's too late
Test my fate
I need to run away
From this town we go down
Going round lost in dawn

The old times will never end
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Old time
Old time