

# Anthony

Russian Red

And I put my hands up  
A drink from the same bottle that he does  
Just to impress him  
I dress myself in some Italian vibe

And he's still not tempted  
He dressed his head so elegantly now  
And his eyes in wonder  
Trying to find how fast he goes

Counting down the moments  
Till I find myself in yours  
Youngsters are like monsters  
And we think no tries at all

Cause we are never fearful  
And we'll live like there's no life  
Just counting down the moments  
Till we find

And he's closing his eyes  
To over darkness, thus to see  
And closes his arms  
To the adventure, his alter reach

And he talks sweetly  
Remember he's all carpentry and bees  
And there's nothing, nothing  
That could welcome stay the mind through reach

Nothing that could welcome stay the mind through reason  
And there's nothing that could welcome stay the mind through reason

Counting down the moments  
Till I find myself in yours  
Youngsters are like monsters  
And we think no tries at all

Cause we are never fearful  
And we'll live like there's no life  
Just counting down the moments  
Till we find

Nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
Nothing