

В Очах

Skryabin (Скрябін)

Don't you ever never understand me
I ride my bike all night and she said
Come with me together to the red birds
I'll show you what I like and she said

Your eyes for my eyes
Your eyes for my

I became too soon a very lonely
I miss you much all days
But I have to found a rather cold you
Tells about somewhere and just

Your eyes for my eyes
Your eyes for my

Working and walking by
And kissing and turning around
And working and waiting for you
And just and turning by

And working and walking by
And kissing and turning by
And working and walking around
And just for your eyes

Won't you ever never understand me
I know your eyes and just
Could you ever never disappear
A lonely change