

From Africa to Malaga

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It's too easy to cry
When everything eventually dies
If not today then maybe tomorrow
Don't let that thought slip away
Let it come out and play
It takes you down
At the speed of sound
When you're underground
You never think you'll get out
Up and around
Then it goes down
The thought that you found
Takes you to town
Smashes your face, burns at your heart
Then you go home and turn it in to art
It's not easy to die
No matter how dumb you are you eventually rise
If not today then maybe tomorrow
Don't let that soul get away
Let it fly till your dying day
This is the chance
For one last glance
Why we entrance
Don't cry for the time you lost in your life
The money is spent on the cheap white lies
Kiss them goodbye and see what's left
I know it's you, I know it's you
I'm blistering to winds coming in from Africa to Málaga
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>