

This Song

I play this song for all the good and bad times I had in my life.
And I play this song for all the good times right up to come.

I see clarity in the mountains,
orange 'n blue parties in the valleys,
big dreams 'n big worries.
LOVE + much sorries.

Watch the sunlights' glories.
I see a world 'n I see you !?

I see a world ! I see a world 'n I see you! I see you.

I play this song just like the first time.

And I will ever play it slow.

That`s the reason. Sometimes, back then. I know it well, I definitely
presented as a crude oaf myself. Sorry for that behaviour.

... But I myself went on.

And the instincts let me follow the sun
soon after the pain-having-its-good-times' period was gone.

Yeah, yet in the first place I play this song,

I play this song, for all the good times ahead,

[times] that you just can have in that pretty little riddle-life.

Pretty little riddle-life. What a baffling life it is.

Our lives.

I play this song - I love to play this song.

I play this song - I love to play this song, for you.

Come on, here comes this song, + I play it for all the today's + future
good times that are right ahead to come.

**Right ahead to come. The good times gonna come. The
good times are here.** The good times are still around. Still around,
yeah. The good times are still around. Our good times are still around.