

I just feel like going away from this sea.

AWAY FROM THIS SEA

And a pretty girl, then, would pour me a drink	
weara pear me a armin while you, so far,	
no, you weren't there anymore,	
weren't there anymore.	
And walking without looking anymore	
I only feel like going away from this sea.	
And think and think again, time flies.	
While the others are calling me	
and I don't know what to say.	
And I stop back to remember	
that I feel like going away from this sea,	
and walking without looking anymore	
I just feel like going away from this sea.	
That ice into going away item and sea.	
You now tell me that you don't know well	
what you will do with your life.	
But wherever you'll go it will never be over even if	
time will forget about your 20 years.	
The ships from the harbor on the water do not make a sound,	
there is a ferry that arrives, followed by boats and seagulls.	
If I close my eyes thinking about tomorrow	
I feel like holding your hands again.	
And walking without looking anymore	