Michele Morrone, Next

if you were in my head
wouldn’t say I am wrong
if you know my past
you wouldn’t fly

you think I am naïve

I’ve try so many times
a new begin the space
turn around and se
my empty glass
you think I am lie

look inside my eyes
there’s some else
maybe ..

I’ll go away from this mess
this mess

if you know my heart
wouldn’t love me back
if you had my bag
you wouldn’t leave
I think you naïve

look into my eyes
and see it’s not a game
try imagine that it’s always me
is this a game?
o yeah

everybody knows about my feelings
anyway I go I gonna live there
and nothing last forever

if you go there with me
las forget to share whit this...
i will be alone whit myself