Sylmar

Cool For August

Hey, if you were right I'd chase away
all the reason for my old desire to change
but the right words, don't improvise the ideals
my body sails into a passage waiting in vainIt might just be so uninviting, is it comical
from until now I've gone to something elseI'll never forget how I once saw myself
if not for the way I'd changed, if not for the waysay, every hour is always the same
gazing endlessly to the usual clouds I'd always collect
as the town slips with the hatfull by the sunset
and paralyze the aspirations of the daythe rightous become the silenced
the fallen ones, they'll never find that road that's fallen themI'll never forget how I once saw
myself
if not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way

It's not quite the same
I'll never forget how I once saw myself
if not for the way I'd changed, if not for the way
It's not quite the same

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