

THE ENFYYS

ACTUALLY

Heavy days, heavy nights
I'm looking forward to the lights to the lights oh
Many many pictures remind me of you

Energy spent, eyes empty
We lose our dreams so so slowly
Many many things that bother me
About the future we're going to see

Actually I think to myself, what a luck with you
And I'm grateful for the way things are
I want to tell you the truth that I miss you
And I can't wait seeing you again

Much noise, no time to listen
I'm looking forward to the night to the night oh
Many many things you choose to do

Energy spent, eyes empty
We lose our dreams so so slowly
Many many things that bother me
About the future we're going to see

Actually I think to myself, what a luck with you
And I'm grateful for the way things are
I want to tell you the truth that I miss you
And I can't wait seeing you again

Heavy days, heavy nights
I'm looking forward to the lights
too many pictures remind me of you

Actually I think to myself, what a luck with you
And I'm grateful - for the way things are

I think to myself what a luck with you
let's be open for something new
I want to tell you the truth that I miss you

Actually I think to myself, what a luck with you
And I'm grateful for the way things are
I want to tell you the truth that I miss you
And I can't wait seeing you again