

Cochise, STILL

And this is a story of a man
Who try to be fair with his faith
Alone in the dark and the darkness soul
He try to be fair with this world

Still on the hill
Your whispers with me
I still fell
Your fingers on me
From the sun shower land
I call your name
It?s my dog?s man way
So kill me again

Waiting for summer rain
Waiting for yesterday
Waiting for something in the way

Waiting for summer rain
Waiting for state of grace
Waiting for something in the way ?still runaway

I?m losing my taste and small
I?m waiting for you and pray
Alone in the night and night going down
She?s walking through the clouds like a child

Waiting for summer rain
Waiting for yesterday
Waiting for something in the way

Waiting for summer rain
Waiting for state of grace
Waiting for something in the way ?still fade

still runaway? still fade away ?.I know your name?..