

Some of the time

Some of the time I had concerns about what
I wanted to say and didn't, maybe I never will
In a small window in front of me (she's) staring at the street lights
How during the day they are lonely and how at night they come back
to life

And sometimes it also happens to me in the nights
To think about all that I wanted to be
And sometimes it's a familiar smile**
That helps me to make peace with what is now over
Sometimes when (she's) just watching the girls
It's so hard for me to hold (in) the tears
All those in shades of purple (and) green
Remind me that the good is not far anymore
It is not far anymore...

Some of the time I had clear decisions
That I* (will) begin to be happy, to let go of all that is no more
In a small window in front of me (she's) staring at the old city
That I loved to love, she loved me back

And sometimes it still happens to me in the nights
To think about all that I wanted to be
And sometimes it's a familiar smile
That helps me to make peace with what is now over
Sometimes when (she's) just watching the girls
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