

# This Song

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We play this song for all the good + bad times  
we had in our lives.

And we play this song for all the good times yet to come.  
You see clarity in the mountains, orange 'n blue parties in the  
valleys, big dreams 'n big worries.  
LOVE ... Love + much sorries.

Watch the sunlight's glories. I see a world 'n I see you !?

**I see a world ! I see a world 'n I see you! I see you.**

Let's play this song just like the first time. + we will always play  
it quite slow. ... Let me say, some do present themselves as  
unpolished + out of line, so inappropriate, so undivine.

**But you can move on.**

Because our instincts are bound to follow the sun  
soon after any period of pain has gone.

Yeah, we play this song,  
for all the inner or outer open land

- - - - in that pretty little riddle-life. - - - -

**Pretty little riddle-life. What a baffling life it is. Our lives.**

- - - - **Solo** - - - -

We play this song - love to play this song, for you. Here it  
comes, celebrating the good times, even if they're not yet here,  
they're right ahead to come.

**Right ahead to come. The good times are gonna come. The  
good times are here. Yeaho yeah. So the good times are  
around, and even better, they are spreading, they're here.**