

Italy Is Near by Florian Tristan and the Garage Band

The sun is shining in my car,
I dont know, where you are.
My aim is clear Italy's near,
But you are so far away.

I'm feeling happy I'm feeling fine,
Sometimes I feel like I'm wasting my time,
'Cause I could be home with you,
I could be lying in bed with you.

Refrain:

Oh the sun is slowly,
Burning my skin.
I am so happy now,
But I think that it's a sin.
'Cause you are not,
By my side.
Oh how can I feel alright.

I guess that you need your time,
Thinking 'bout us, time to rewind.
How I've been oh so close,
How I've been, the one you chose.

Refrain:

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Burning my skin.
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