

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Son Of The Blue Sky

Par VA

Album : Kultowe Polskie Przeboje Radia Wawa 3

Every time of midnight

Every time we muddle again

Hold on lovely memories

Every sound you bring out

Every time we suffer again

Holding lovely memories, yeah

Every stand of no way

Every town we muddle again

Call, I hold your memories

Every game of no sense

Every shame we offer in game

Hold on, lovely memory

Son of the blue sky

Son of the blue sky

Son of the blue sky

Son of the blue sky

Every time of midnight

Every time we muddle again

Call and hold flash memory

Every time of midnight

Every time of midnight

Call and hold flash memory

I'd rather say

Feeding some birds lost in a cage

Kicking one's heels, having no way to go

Strolling musicians up on the way

Pulling one's leg, having no way to go

Feeding some birds lost in a cage there

Being so free, finding the way to be

Wondering how smart it happens to be, happens to be

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