

Be nice

Please, just be nice,

be nice, be nice.

A thousand times be nice

to you,

to all your thoughts

and all your feels,

and grieves

and losses sorrow.

You'll see the sun will rise

above those humble hills

that looks much larger...

Although...

Tomorrow all will be sorted out

will fade away

and twice

tides will come to shore

and will run away.

Just stay.

Stay still, stay calm

and just be nice

to the broken glas inside your soul,

until the moment when you get sure

that everything allright.

Please, just be nice,

tomorrow'll come just follows by the night.

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