

## **SEVEN**

1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Seven days or above, you can call it a smaller love  
The days that are gone, the days that are coming  
Some of them are sad or boring  
But if you feel you are loosing it  
Just keep stating the opposite  
As you oppose it

Seven days or above  
You can call it a smaller love

Seven say, they loving me  
But there ain't no chemistry  
Cause I missed my Sunday brunch  
The rockets sleepin', delete the launch

Seven days are gone, stepping soft like a fat cat  
Happiness is a warm gun: rat-tat-tat

1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Seven days or above  
You can call it a smaller love  
A smaller love...  
A smaller love...  
A small love...