

Jamaica Days

Skye

The ships they sail on, on my wall paper wall
I don't know why
London rains fall, Jamaica days call
I don't know why Your eyes are blinding my urban ways
I need to know your sunshine rays
I don't know why The silver in my night is your silver hair and my flight
I don't know why
For the price of eleven quid
Mama Travelled as kid away from home
Don't know why
Your eyes are brightness just like mine
Too much silence too much time
I don't know why
Your eyes are blinding my urban ways
I need to know Jamaica days
I don't know why The ships they sail on
My wall paper wall
Mama I know why

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>