

Drowning to discover  
I'd swim but then why bother  
Wrestled with decisions  
And fools with their opinions  
One fine morning I'll awake  
To sleep some more  
To define my premonitions  
Last judgement and conditions  
I'd have to dig in my emotions  
Then relinquish my devotion  
One fine morning I'll awake  
Then hope to learn  
One fine morning I'll awake  
To love's return

Round and Round and Round  
I believe love goes Round and Round  
Round and Round and Round  
I believe love comes Round and Round

Singing the rendition  
Of hope in my condition  
Caught up in defending  
That truth is never ending  
One fine morning I'll awake  
Then reaffirm  
One fine morning I'll awake  
To love's return