

Carousel

Doug Supernaw

Like a kid on a carousel
I go around in circles
Not knowing whether to be scared
Of all the ups and downs
By the face you could never tell
That inside I'm hurtin'
I'm always on the move
But never gainin' ground
And the brightly painted ponies
They have feelings inside
Like me do they ever want
To get off of this ride
And the mirrors in the middle reflect
Years of going nowhere
Of trying to catch the horse out in front
When you know there's not a prayer
Somehow through the pain
I'll grab hold of the reins
And all will end up well
When I stop this carousel