

Take Me

Fools Garden

Riding on a boat of time into the future
waiting for the day to go under
Inside the great big ocean
we look for the origin
We're riding, riding and we wonder

Science and progress can't open the chain
At any day we've get out again
We're looking for the reason
for the big wheel's spinning around ?out ancestries found

Take me down ?to where the water flows
Take me up ?to where the big wind blows
and make me melt inside of you
Take me out ?come on and take me into

We're passengers of time
succeeding our fathers
We're standing in a queue and we rack
our brains over riddles, problems and solutions
At any day we reach the track

Science and progress can't open the chain
At any day we've get out again
All we know is that
we really don't know nothing at all ?face to the wall

Take me down ?to where the water flows
Take me up ?to where the big wind blows
and make me melt inside of you
Take me out ?come on and take me into