

The Down Syndrome

Grey Daze

People come around
People let you down
Anywhere you go
Anyone you see
It's real
It's up to you to make it happen
It's up to you to make it real
And you know how it feels
To bleed some, to need some
Tell me what you know
Tell me how you feel
It doesn't matter when you're down
And when look at me with your eyes
That smile on your face seems happy
Are you happy?