

Through The Grey

Mouthwash

Through the grey

So your in the wind once again
Forced to retaliate and point the blame
On the only ones who ever cared
Look to them and see your problems shared

Because we don't want to listen
Because we're just flying high
Passing through the grey

So you were born with a cross to bear
You found out straight away
That life isn't fair
But only you decide whether to sink or swim
Try to make light of what was ones so dim

We still passing through the grey
And we still got a lot to say