

## 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