

# Whirlpool's End

Paul Weller

The sun came out and hung above  
Over our heads but far enough to see

A bomb exploding in another town  
Children choking on a poison cloud  
While on the streets, where lovers once walked  
Side by side in idle talk

Bullets fall like unholy rain  
People change as the panic sets in  
A frightened baby by her dead mother's side  
In a brutal world where there's nowhere to run, hide or cry

Now nothing feels the same way  
Feels like it's changing again  
Upon a street with no name  
It's hard to find you again

La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la

I ran as fast as my feet could fly  
Down country lanes where I took my time  
Time like a hound snapping at my heels  
I got past thinking so I could feel

Feels like a film playing in my head  
And I kept rolling down green surrey hills in spring

Now I don't feel the same way  
Feels like I'm changing again  
Upon a street with no name  
It's hard to find me again, yeah

La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la

The sun came out and hung above  
Over our heads but far enough to see  
Hung above, over our heads but far enough to see