

Whirlpools' 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
Feel like it's changing again
Upon a street with no name
It's hard to find it again

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 that 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
I feel I'm changing again
Upon a street with no name
It's hard to find me again

The sun came out and hung above, over our heads
But far enough to see