

## Rolling Chances

Raintime

Once again I've breathed the fire  
Awaking inside those feelings  
That won't go!  
I've sensed this before

Another weak and cruel desire  
Bothering me and it won't leave me alone!  
I won't pay this toll

I always felt that this could be  
A good chance for me to see  
If I could fit into a world  
That moves

I fell so strange and so deranged  
One other chance flew by  
To solve my shit I only need a try  
I am so stressed and so depressed  
'Cause I keep hiding from  
A thing that could be a new dawn

I gonna try to see if I  
Can make up my mind and live this crazy show!  
I will need it all  
All the strength and will that I  
Will gather from my trembling little soul!  
I will need it all!