Fool

Floating down the sea I'm living at the edge of seasons Take me to the water Life is tumbling down again

Take me to the universe I never learned to fly And all the little creatures Laughing in a very special way

All our thoughts gone to the ground But the world is going round and round and....

Cruising lonely on the darkside of my life To be alone - yeah The new sun coloured amber striding for the place We call our home - yeah

I feel the end is near Childhood seeping through my finger Feel me here I got the ticket to a soul insane

The new sun coloured amber Striding for three different seas Bleeds me, kind it is it blinds me Like our kind I cannot see

All our thoughts gone to the ground But the world is going round and round and....

Cruising lonely on the darkside of my life To be alone - yeah The new sun coloured amber Striding for the place We call our home - yeah

I never take it back to be on my own Don't be the fool, and just think twice On the street to nowhere all on my own