

# Illusion Of Conclusion

Sugarplum Fairy

I need to get away  
I need to chase the day  
I need to find out what is wrong  
Can't go on

Time to run now I'm done  
Can't see none through my gun  
And in my mind I say a prayer  
But who cares?  
If pollutions are filling my mare

Oh I'm losing it all again, my friend, it's quite a feeling  
And it's so hard to believe in this kind of feeling  
And I'm losing it all again, my friend, it's quite a feeling  
And it's so hard to believe in this kind of feeling  
To get through

There's thunder in my hair  
Howling violins in the air  
She left me wandering through her head  
Got misled

You move my heart and I move along  
You put a spell that filled my lungs  
We all give love then take it back  
Days turn black help me get on the right track

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And I'm losing it all again, my friend, it's quite a feeling  
And it's so hard to believe in this kind of feeling

I searched for gold  
I put out the fire in my soul  
And now I'm cold but I'm told  
Under your hair there's a stair to your thoughts  
Oh I like to know how deep it goes

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And it's so hard to believe in this kind of feeling  
And I'm losing it all again, my friend, it's quite a feeling  
And it's so hard to believe in this kind of feeling

People always try to tell me what to do  
You do too  
And I don't listen to them baby  
If I need you  
Then I need you

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