

Going Down

The Poodles

These are the days
Children of innocence
No one remembers when
Things were so different

This is our time
Riches are all around
Water turning into wine
Faith and hope can still be found

I can see it

Coming down the mountain side
Rolling down like thunder
You may think I've lost my mind
It's a feeling that I'm under
Waiting for the ricochet
Filled with fear and wonder
You may say I've lost my mind
It's a feeling that I'm under

I'm going down

There is a chance
We will return some day
Rise from what still remains
Letting go of all that changed

There was a time
Arrogance our only friend
Hurry now it's getting late
One more lie to seal our fate

I can see it

Coming down the mountain side
Rolling down like thunder
You may think I've lost my mind
It's a feeling that I'm under
Waiting for the ricochet
Filled with fear and wonder
You may say I've lost my mind
It's a feeling that I'm under

Oh, you're dreaming
Of winning games that can't be won
But still gleaming in the distance
Shining like the sun