

## Stop The Lights

### The Walls

I'll tell you now I don't believe, in any faith or creed  
But I know there have been times, someone was watching over me  
A close call on the road, makes you think about the days  
They will come and they will go, it's like I'm walking on a blade

And the strangest revelation flashed before my eyes  
Now I'm lighter than the wind, lighter than a butterfly

And the rainbows will come and disappear  
But where's the pot of gold  
And the light in your head won't re-appear  
If you don't let it show

My heart is pounding like a drum, I light a cigarette  
Helmet shaking in my hands, that was the closest yet  
I always felt I had nine lives, but I don't know which one I'm  
on  
Like a gambler with a dice, will I shoot or will I run?

And the rainbows will come and disappear  
But where's the pot of gold  
And the light in your head won't re-appear  
Unless I change the way I look at the world  
Change the way I look at your world

And the rainbows will come and disappear  
But where's the pot of gold  
And the light in your head won't re-appear  
If you don't let it show

And the rain that's running down my face  
Is hiding the tears  
And I know I'll escape this lonely place  
If I change the way I look at the world  
Change the way I look at the world  
Change the way I look at the world  
Change the way I look at the world