

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