

Aika

"Carousel"

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Tell me have you ever wondered
Why some things are way down under
While other things are spilling over?
One day you're on top of it and standin' 10 feet tall
And the next you have lost it all
'Time I feel like life is only
Ferris wheels and painted ponies
No road, no map, no destination
'Cause I've begun to notice, and well, maybe you have,
too
That one thing seems to be true
Whatever goes around
Always comes around
The carousel keeps
Spinning round and round
Whatever you may say
Whatever you may do
The carousel will
Bring it back to you
Every end has a beginning
Every losing has a winning
Every leaving has a returning

Night turns into day and then day turns dark again

On and on it goes without end

Whatever goes around

Always comes around

The carousel keeps

Spinning round and round

Whatever you may say

Whatever you may do

The carousel will

Bring it back to you

Some days we may travel like wheels in circles

Some days we may break new ground

Sometimes the hours crawl by like turtles

Till time slowly comes unwound

slowly unwound slowly Unwound

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