

Mike Tramp

"Nothing At All"

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Nothing At All

Look at me I'm a winner
Everything I had I lost
Now I'm sitting counting silver
In a bucket full of rust

Look at me I am flying
But my feet are on the ground
When I make it to the top
I'll never come back down

When nothing at all
Means nothing at all
Then what does it matter
What do you care

What anyone tells you

Look at me I am dreaming
In a place where all is real
I don't know if I can tell you
How it looks and how it feels

There doesn't have to be a rhyme to be a reason
There doesn't have to be war to be peace
And when it rains it's not the changing of the seasons
It all means nothing at all

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