

Rodrigo Leão

"Lonely Carousel"

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It's a look
This game we play
We can't escape, we have to attend
It's life you see

When I have tried to amuse myself
To celebrate the funfair
The pleasures I seek are far too discreet for me

And all the time the world unwinds
I can't deny the way I feel
The truth is lost
Beyond this lonely carousel

And all these words, they mean nothing at all
Just a cruel remedy, a strange tragedy
Of what will be

After I try to discover the answers to why
To look for a meaning
Inside of this dreaming I have

And words that I've said, they spin around
Waltzing alone inside my head
Nothing will change
It's always the same, please make it stop

And all the time the world unwinds
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