

Aidonia

"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 Ive 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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