

Elle Milano

"Carousels"

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Some fast junk food,
And cigarettes,
No exercise or unpaid debts...
Just some of things you didn't do.

(God won't be there at the bitter end...)

No big excess,
Or revenge kept
Just a fate to except.
English sunset,
Never looking back...

So what's life sound like
When you're looking in the eyes of the carousel?
A life time making the best is a life well spent
And we'll hold it together and,
I'll see you on the carousel next time round...

Hospital - bleach clean,

But won't clean the disease,
And the machines are singing in harmony -

(God won't be there at the funeral)

Can't see the road when I'm tied to the back seat
And the lights ahead are not for me,
Then we hit the sea...
English sunset,
Never looking back...

Wired to the terminal,
One pill forward,
Two steps back
And it's like that -
Such is life
And I must realise
There's a hole in the sky
That you're never coming out of...

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