

Sane

"Carousel"

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Shiver like a shudder in a blink
Water dripping in the sink
is all that you hear
by yourself in the red room

Echo of another day
Should have let the papers stay
Should have never gone
by yourself to the red room

It's still in the air you breathe
Your strength and your weaknesses

Losing your ground, with the music coming down

And the Carousel, goes round
And the carousel, goes round
All the better to...

Pipe organ fades,
In like a ricochet
beneath what was said,
in a roundabout way.

Coming in so fast,
Facing the contrast
From a strangers perspective
right there in the red room.

Passion is fading
The Carousel takes you away

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