

The The

"Time For The Golden Sunset"

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I used to be indecisive but now I'm not so sure
There's little sign of feeling when you look into their
eyes

The politician's sighing
That nothing's going wrong in our world tonight
Nothing we don't understand

There's no point in speaking
Help me if you can
Is this a retribution to compensate for a lack of
understanding
I think we should pretend
That nothing's going wrong in our world tonight
Nothing we don't understand

And I'm doing the best that I can

Am I locked up forever in a picture of despair
I've put my spirit onto paper and into words
I've opened my eyes and I've realised
Who I really am

I thought that I loved you but I think I must be wrong
There's another feeling in my heart
This sense of pride is silencing my sorrow
I find it hard to come alive when I'm hollowed out
From the inside

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