

So What, Or Maybe Not

Starring at the Sunday
Shining straight at me
I know that winter is coming
I don't want the one to be
How many times I thought of crying
Then the music turned it around
Dancing, spinning, jumping, thinking of you
In the loudness, I still can't hear a sound
Oh, I'm feeling dizzy, oh, the sun is hot
Oh, you're the enemy, or maybe not
Going round and round and round
Until I hit the ground
Then I stand up straight
Knowing that I'm awake
I want to want to want to want you
The wind blows through the trees
I want to want to have you
Falling on my knees
Oh, I'm feeling dizzy, oh, the sun is hot
Oh, you're the enemy, or maybe not
The sun is still there
We have no time to spare
To come back to the place
Remembering the face
Around I spin again
Never to stop myself
>From falling down
So close is the ground
But I have to fall - my friend
The secrets will never be told
Of what is to be left inside
Something that I will always hold
But there's really, nothing to hide
Oh, I'm feeling dizzy, oh, the sun is hot
Oh, you're the enemy, or maybe not