

# Black Sabbath, Over & Over

Sometimes I feel like I'm dying at dawn  
And sometimes I'm warm as fire  
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain  
And it goes over, and over, and over again, yeah  
Too many flames, with too much to burn  
And life's only made of paper  
Oh, how I need to be free of this pain  
But it goes over, and over, and over, and over again  
Yeah, sometimes I cry for the lost and alone  
And for their dreams that will all be ashes  
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain  
And it goes over, and over, and over, and over again