

Colosseum II, On Second Thoughts

The waves coming in,
Sweeping up on the shore.
Bringing back the time
When our love was here before.
Clouds sinking down,
The hills are turning black.
I've seen it all before,
Think I'll make my way back.

Once there was laughter
Where now there's only pain.
All the childrens' sand caverns
Turn to mud by, by the rain.
My feet, they are sinking,
I'm feeling so alone.
I see the storm is coming,
Time to make my way home.

Cold wind is ablowing,
Thunder he cracks.
I have seen it all before,
Think I'll make my way back.