

# Endless, Between A Rock And A Hard Place

sitting...current dragging...wind mills  
I'd like to be the vital no.1...everywhere for everyone  
standing...hearing voices which come to me

gust of wind knocks me down, I lie in the dust  
tears, rivers, the small kingdom  
I fall asleep... strangeness surrounds me  
dragged away... losing my soul

flying I see landscape surreal  
I feel like a child, careless in the world  
then I am caught in the whirlpool  
I feel like a child, careless in the world

I'm heaven that gave you promise find my way maybe somewhere in between  
I wearily try not to hurt them find my way maybe somewhere in between