Fiddler's Green, On And On

Sometimes all your dreams go up in smoke All your hope goes down the drain, it's all in vain Things go from bad to worse Sometimes there's a party but you're not invited

Your ideals leave you out there in the cold They leave you high and dry and make your courage die And then you face yourself At least a part of you behind a dusty shelf

Then you face the enemy, then you face the enemy inside But don't give in and don't give up Take care! Don't let them put you in a trap

On and on, cause the road is never ending At least we know that we are on our way On and on, no more lies and no pretending We're gonna find a brighter day

Stop it for a moment, hold the line It's easy to escape when you are feeling fine But don't give up the fight And try to be prepared when you don't feel alright

Cause then you face the enemy, then you face the eenemy inside But don't give in and don't give up Take care! Don't let them put you in a trap

On and on...