

Red Lorry Yellow Lorry, World Around

You're holding on to something
You're looking to the future
But you see no more
You thought you had the answer
You thought you had the secret
But it's hard to tell
In this world around
When you're tumbling down
When you're tumbling down
The sense is there to blind you
The plan is there to guide you
With a mighty hand
You sink into the future
You're searching for some meaning
But it's hard to tell
On and on, it goes on and on
On and on just the same
On and on, it goes on and on
On and on, just like rain
If only I could reason
If I could speak to someone
Who could understand
Just holding on to something
And reaching out for someone
Who can touch the truth