Skywind, Inside Out

Two Is All It Needs To Be
One Catastrophe
When Everything's Inside And Out

You Make No Sense To Me
Does Your Philosophy
Keep You Running Down

Pull Your Head From The Sand

Two Is What You Lay To Claim
How Everything Runs The Same
Rubbing Dirt On Your Wounds

You've Got No Time For Pain
It's One More Day Too Late
I've Got A Room For The View

I Can't Tear Up Your Plan
Pull Your Head From The Sand
Take Back What You Deserve
But I'll Give You My Word

Caught Up In The Movie
But I Don't Know Where I Stand
Hold (On) When You Float High Above Me
'cause I'll Be Here When You Land

Two Is All It Needs To Be
One Catastrophe
When Everything's Inside And Out

Everything's Inside