

Skywind, New Year Evolution

Hangin' On The Corner
Of A Dead End Street
And There Ain't Nothing Much To See

Traffic Light Flashing
Green Into Gold
But I Can't Find Somewhere To Go

Walking On The Thin Line
The World Under Me
What A Long, Long Way To Fall

Thunder Rollin'
I Can Barely Hear
Where The Band Fits To The Show
I'll Believe It When The Skies Come Crumbling Down
I'll Believe In You
I'll Believe It

There's A Weight Hangin' On My Shoulders
Telling Me I've Gotta Be Free
Got A Weight Hangin' On My Shoulders
Killing Me

I'll Believe It When The Skies Come Crumbling Down
I'll Believe In You
I'll Believe It

I'll Believe In You
I'll Believe It