

# Tam Tam Go, Find The Cool Line

Still walking empty streets alone  
The big hope of power  
I feel it has flown  
No vision, no bright eyes  
Have the vanished long?  
My heroes are dying  
I think I'm getting old  
My talk is so serious I just feel wrong  
My mind is so clumsy  
I think I'm in love  
No place for creation  
The kings are dethroned  
My angels are crying  
And thinking I'm alone  
Hope of glory it's being delayed

I'm working hard, he's working hard  
I'm working hard, playing high stakes  
I'm walking straight to find the cool line

The children are playing  
Happy, sunny days  
They are building skyscrapers  
After smashing them  
A crash sounds, I wake up  
There's a man outside  
He looks young, he's being delayed

I'm working hard, he's working hard  
I'm working hard, playing high stakes  
I'm walking straight to find the cool line