

# The The, Time Again For The Golden Sunset

I used to be indecisive  
But now... I'm not so sure  
There's little sign of feeling  
When you look into their eyes.  
The politicians sighing, that -  
&quot;nothing's going wrong in our world tonight -  
nothing... (we don't understand)&quot;

There's no point in speaking -  
&quot;help me if you can&quot;  
Is this a retribution  
to compensate for a lack of understanding.  
I think we should pretend  
that nothing's going wrong in our world tonight,  
nothing - (we don't understand)  
& I'm doing the best that I can.

Am I locked up forever, in a picture of despair,  
I've put my spirit on to paper & into words  
I've opened my eyes & I've realised  
- who I really am.

I thought I loved you, but I think I must be wrong  
There's another feeling in my heart  
This sense of pride, is silencing my sorrow,  
I find it hard to come alive  
when I'm hollowed out -  
from the inside:-