

# Weddings Parties Anything, Under The Clocks

(Thomas)

I know you, I know your ways,  
And yes, I hear the things you say,  
But what you say and what you do  
Are worlds apart, when you go...

Tilting at Windmills,  
Chasing a dream through greenfields,  
I lose track of your ideals,  
I cannot keep up with you.

You are so unreal, you're so piecemeal,  
You always say just what you feel.  
But what you feel and what occurs  
Are worlds apart, when you go...

Tilting at Windmills,  
Chasing a dream through greenfields,  
I lose track of your ideals,  
I cannot keep up with you.

There is something in us all that makes somebody want to help,  
But you're no good to the world when you're no good to yourself,  
You're not sure if you even care, you're neither left or right,  
You're just up in the air, you are...

Tilting at Windmills,  
Chasing a dream through greenfields,  
I lose track of your ideals,  
I cannot keep up with you.

You are tilting at Windmills,  
Chasing a dream through greenfields,  
I lose track of your ideals,  
I cannot keep up with you.