Why Store, All My Life

All my life
I can dream of you
All my life
I can dream of you
Dark clouds
The woods and the rain
The lonely boy
He never sleeps
Free fall
Turning round
Will he land
On his feet, yeah
Well I can see
A fool in the rain
Never getting by
Well I can see
The fool never changes
Always stays a stanger
Always in danger (to survive)
Slow burn
She lies in bed
She turns to see
If he's still there
She sees the space
Where he once lay
Now she knows
It's just not fair yeah