

World Wide Message Tribe, Cuckooland

With all the cracks of justice shown
It's clear to me the world's insane (Still going round)
Where there's a glimpse of colour seen
It fades away and turns to dreams (Still never seen)

Without you, my life means nothing

I can feel something's wrong inside of me
And I can see nothing's how it's meant to be
And I can feel something special coming down on me

With all the strains of time removed
It's clear to see my life goes on (In paradise)
And though my days seem rather small
I realise I'll stay with you (For evermore)