I feel like a stranger today The world keeps spinning around Something is moving in the clay As I try to get my feet back On the ground But just like in sand In which nothing will grow I'm raw as a naked scarecrow One seed in my hand Beats to survive And the best of me comes out alive I'm alive I followed a clue miles away Directions still unknown I'm circling like this everyday And scared by the sound of rattling stones When all colours turn into grey And the clouds are hanging low I will hide all my seeds in the clay Longing for a rainy day to show Wind me up lock me up I've been through changes I've learned to survive And the best of me comes out alive