Fear

Deadsoul Tribe

Now we're staring at the water Through a window from the sky As the hands of the clock Count away the day Sun light softly glows Do you know that I fear this ride? Even though that is why I'm still alive Do you know?

Every time I say good bye I feel so all alone But I know I'll be coming home

I'm taking a ride on a carousel I've tossed a coin in a wishing well I'm taking a ride on a carousel And it keeps on turning

Welcome to my world Welcome to my world Welcome to my world Welcome to my world

Now we're staring at the mountains Through a window on the highway Like the picture in a hotel Ever changing Still somehow much the same Do you know that I fear this ride? I know that it's why I'm still alive

I'm taking a ride on a carousel I've tossed a coin in a wishing well I'm taking a ride on a carousel And it keeps on turning