

Carousel

Jonathan Clay

I've been wearing out my soul
I've been feeling like I'm old
And I've been going down the same old road I always tend to go
And I'm so worn thin
From this rut that I'm in
And when my head hits the pillow I'm just looking for another end
And I live the same day over and over
The weight on my shoulder
Over and over and now I
I'm riding on a carousel
I'm moving but I just can't tell
Where I've gone
Or where I'm going
And now everything is flying by
And I'm too busy getting high
And coming down
O I've been wearing out my soul
And I've been feeling like I'm old
And I've been going down the same old road I always tend to go
And these walls are coming down
While I look for solid ground
It's been a long time coming but I think I'm finely coming around
Am I a victim of situations
A lack of sensation
O I'm full of frustration
And now I'm
I'm riding on a carousel
I'm moving but I just can't tell
Where I've gone or where I'm going
And now I need a little piece of mind
I need to let it all unwind and come around
I am free if I want to be free
It's a simple emotion
I am free if I want to be free
It's a matter of devotion
O I am free if I want to be free
This is all just a war inside my head
And I've got to finely put this thing to bed
And now I'm
I'm feeling like the end is near
And everything I had to fear has come and gone
O it's all over and now
I've made it to the other side
I'm finely off this carousel ride
And it's time to tell my worries goodnight