

## Wind Down

Maximilian Hecker

Open up your eyes and you will see  
Open up your eyes and you will see  
That nothing's lost, my friend  
That this is not the end

You're foolish and you're swirled as you've grown old  
You need this little girl and she needs gold  
But running yourself down  
Will not return your crown

So come and wind down, wind down  
Come and wind down, wind down

And please stop asking "Why the hell can't I be glad?"  
Please stop asking why your nights are cold and sad  
Why they almost make you mad

Open up your eyes and you will see  
Open up your eyes and you will see  
That by the next daybreak  
You won't recall your ache