

In This World

Men Without Hats

Like a four-leaf clover
Bending in the wind
Your head upon my shoulder
Let the rain begin

All my dreams are older
And the fight I thought I'd win
Is never far from over
In this world we're in

Who has seen the willow?
Who has seen the wind?
Your head upon my pillow
Tells me where I've been

All my dreams are older
And the fight I thought I'd win
Is never far from over
In this world we're in
Is never far from over
In this world we're in