

Whirlwind

Pendragon

You seek a charmed life but it always turns to dust
Caught in a whirlwind to seek constant approval
The illusion that fame brings
And being loved forever

When you touched my soul
I knew everything was gonna be alright

Can I tell you how much it means to see
Oyster catchers on some lonely beach in winter?

The house on the hill with the raging log fire burning

I see through their window
They love each other still...
What you're looking for is not of this world...
The hardship that you have open your eyes...