

Under Your Spell

The Tangent

I try so hard to understand, but it's so much harder that it used to be

Sometimes things seem so out of hand that I can't find a way...

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To make things clear at all

And everything around me makes no sense

Clouds on horizons become more dense

I feel the circle spinning round

But I'm not as central as I used to be

I feel the pull of the centrifuge

As I go round and round but somehow enjoy the ride

An astronaut on a g-force machine

In the control room they're getting real mean

But I have you....

You take away the fear and let it slide away

Those years I can't have been an easy ride

No eye on the ball, no concentration, no backup plan

Just a focus on an album that may be (or maybe not)

The one where I "break through"

But somehow you still believe in me

And if I make it, I'll make it with you

And if I don't, we'll find a loophole that we can go through

We've taken all the things that they threw at us

Every drama, every crisis, we're still here