

1992

Tristram

I want to go, for I've been feeling blue
To find a place I knew
If I could go, instead of growing old
Oh I would start anew in nineteen ninety-two

And now tumbling slowly
Lost in feeling
How I just miss that view
Right now

I want to go, for I've been feeling blue
To find a place I knew
If I could go, instead of growing old
Oh I would start anew in nineteen ninety-two

Through the ups and downs, times I almost drowned
Stranger in these streets, looking at my feet
Was rather lost than found
When running up and down

I've been tumbling slowly
Lost in feeling
How I just miss that view
Right now

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