

Whirlpool's End

Paul Weller

The sun came out and hung above
Over our heads but far enough to see

A bomb exploding in another town
Children choking on a poison cloud
While on the streets, where lovers once walked
Side by side in idle talk

Bullets fall like unholy rain
People change as the panic sets in
A frightened baby by her dead mother's side
In a brutal world where there's nowhere to run, hide or cry

Now nothing feels the same way
Feels like it's changing again
Upon a street with no name
It's hard to find you again

La, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, la

I ran as fast as my feet could fly
Down country lanes where I took my time
Time like a hound snapping at my heels
I got past thinking so I could feel

Feels like a film playing in my head
And I kept rolling down green surrey hills in spring

Now I don't feel the same way
Feels like I'm changing again
Upon a street with no name
It's hard to find me again, yeah

La, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, la

The sun came out and hung above
Over our heads but far enough to see
Hung above, over our heads but far enough to see