

## Nothing Stays the Same

Poets of the Fall

I've talked to the ladies down the walk  
I've drunk in tattoos that  
Have brought the world to my eyes  
Understanding opens doors  
to the intricate weave  
Of how good tomorrow could be

Been doused in elixir to numb my pains  
And black and white thoughts  
Have all bowed to me  
As I've walked through  
Their unlit corridors  
And weak as I am you're  
Like an angel standing by me

When sorrow calls my name  
I know nothing stays the same

I've talked to the men of high regard  
In rooms ever white and my soul  
Grew dark by their words  
Softly sweet as kissing lips  
A kaleidoscope of no consolation at all

I've bargained my bit with fate and all  
With no preconceptions of immortality  
I rolled the dice uncompromised  
And lost as I am you're my good samaritan

When sorrow calls my name  
I know nothing stays the same