

Small And Tired

Silke Bischoff

It was a colored, dark, fast year
Too many changes, too many accidents
I've seen the rainbow in your eyes
A long, cold winter, I'm so lonely inside

Sometimes I'm the number one in town
Sometimes I'm just a terrible clown
Sometimes I'm a beautiful young god
Sometimes I'm only small and tired

It was a colored, dark, fast year
Too many changes, too many accidents
The future days are lost in the past
I'm on the road again between night and day

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Sometimes I'm just a terrible clown
Sometimes I'm a beautiful young god
Sometimes I'm only small and tired

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