

## Going Down

The Poodles

These are the days  
Children of innocence  
No one remembers when  
Things were so different

This is our time  
Riches are all around  
Water turning into wine  
Faith and hope can still be found

I can see it

Coming down the mountain side  
Rolling down like thunder  
You may think I've lost my mind  
It's a feeling that I'm under  
Waiting for the ricochet  
Filled with fear and wonder  
You may say I've lost my mind  
It's a feeling that I'm under

I'm going down

There is a chance  
We will return some day  
Rise from what still remains  
Letting go of all that changed

There was a time  
Arrogance our only friend  
Hurry now it's getting late  
One more lie to seal our fate

I can see it

Coming down the mountain side  
Rolling down like thunder  
You may think I've lost my mind  
It's a feeling that I'm under  
Waiting for the ricochet  
Filled with fear and wonder  
You may say I've lost my mind  
It's a feeling that I'm under

Oh, you're dreaming  
Of winning games that can't be won  
But still gleaming in the distance  
Shining like the sun