

Who I Used To Be

Comes a brittle wind, and the leaves, they fall.
Circle round again, lonely coyote call.
She's lookin for her companions, ghost echo in the canyon.
Comes that wave again, think I'm gonna fall.

I'm like a boat with no rutter, I'm swirlin' in circles endlessly.
Dear friend won't you give me another, reminder of who I used to be?

Comes a crooked thought, and I'm off the rail.
I take it all to heart and I'm bound to fail.
When there's no-one to find me, the dark gets down inside me.
Comes that S.O.S., I'll send one to myself.

I'm like a boat with no rutter, I'm swirlin' in circles endlessly.
Dear friend won't you give me another, reminder of who I used to be?

Comes another week, drag another day.
I'm a movin cloud, with different speeds of grey.
Tell me, how do I get a rainbow, when all I feel is shadow?
I'll do anything, just make it go away.

I'm like a boat with no rutter, I'm swirlin in circles endlessly.
Dear friend won't you give me another, reminder of who I used to be?
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