Winning (2012 Remaster)

Gentle Giant

Once he could smile maybe happy
Fighting for his future and his destinations
There were his friends he'd rely on
Everyone had nothing but their aspirations
Soon dreaming found realization
Winning was his target with deliberationNow he has everything, tell me why
No one knows him, the veils shut out cutting the tieSo now he's made his own island
Not familiar even to his understanding
Thoughts turning sour, did he want it?
Something reassuring in his time and planning
What did he miss, needing nothing?
Seeing that it was the fighting and not the winningNo returning, no looking back, on with his way
Rising winner but falling man, gaining the day

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