Sundance

Kitaro

I've been dragged from the deep, out of my restless slumber
And told to fight to keep my world from goin? under
And time won't stop when the land is torn apart
If you wanna run, it's too late
And with the guns came the sound of thunder
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in
Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in
And there are no straight lines in any human designs
We live the same lives in different times
And I thank the Supreme Being for givin? me my eyes
And the days that I had for livin?
And now I'm laughin? ?cause I can't find tears to cry
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in
You can rise above yourself
But never the times that you live in
You can escape from your chains
But never the days that you're given
No, I never robbed a bank in an Andean town
And I have no one to thank for any happiness that I?ve found
And guns blaze, they burn as bright as the sun
Any eye can see that there are many
But in the end, well, it only takes one
And even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in
Yeah, even the Sundance Kid would find it hard
To shoot his way out of this hole I'm in

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