

Chasing Rainbows

Wishing Well

Sometimes I wonder what
My life is coming to
Shit happens all the time
There's nothing I can do
Lost in a dreamland
I am standing still
Sinking in quicksand
Tilting at windmills
I'm chasing rainbows
I'm searching my soul
To find the pot of gold
I got too much to lose
But nothing left to win
Lord knows I've paid my dues
I take it on the chin
I keep on searching
For the Holy Grail
I tell you one thing
It's been a hard trail
I'm chasing rainbows
I'm searching my soul
To find the pot of gold

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