

# 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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