

Wind Down

Maximilian Hecker

Open up your eyes and you will see
Open up your eyes and you will see
That nothing's lost, my friend
That this is not the end You're foolish and you're swirled as you've grown old
You need this little girl and she needs gold
But running yourself down
Will not return your crown So come and wind down, wind down
Come and wind down, wind down And please stop asking "Why the hell can't I be glad?"
Please stop asking why your nights are cold and sad
Why they almost make you mad

Songwriters

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