

# America, Van Go Gan

From this day on, I'll watch the setting sun  
As if it might be my last  
And as I view the changing color hue  
I see the long shadows pass

Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Get a a grip, if you can  
Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Watch it slip through your hands

And through these eyes, all the starry skies  
In my mind will explode  
As I lie in my bed at night  
I see my lifeline erode

Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Grab ahold, if you can  
Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Something I understand

So much waiting, sentimental memories  
Hesitating, maybe I'm just a wanna be

Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Get a grip if you can  
Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Watch it slip through your hands  
Van Go Gan, Van Go Gan  
Something I understand