

# Newton Faulkner, Losing Ground

Why are there always users?  
Why are there never falterers?  
In my Covent  
I'm at the starting line  
I'm jumping all this time  
I'm out

I've got a feeling  
No this is not the same  
As it was in the opening  
In this fight  
I think I'm losing ground  
Finding some loaded dice  
Why is luck never on my side  
In this fight  
I think I'm losing yes I'm losing  
But I'm feeling fine

Why are they always leaving  
And leaving my heart bleeding  
I don't mean it

Coming the harder play  
We're going on harder days  
I've got a feeling

No this is not the same  
As it was in the opening  
In this fight  
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Finding some loaded dice  
Why is luck never on my side  
In this fight  
I think I'm losing yes I'm losing  
But I'm feeling fine

I'm in a foreign land  
I'm leaving this all behind me  
I'm going fishing  
I need some peace and quiet  
I need to change my diet  
I'm on a mission

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As it was in the opening  
In this fight  
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