

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
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

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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Finding some loaded dice
Why is luck never on my side
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But I'm feeling fine