Surf Gypsy lyrics (fate)

The race is to be won…

But never to be done,

Excited by the thrill,

Of any salvation…

We try to live a way,

That someone else has found,

But never make the grade,

Before we’re in the ground…

It clouds our vision,

We’re on a trail of tears,

Conscious decision,

We’re all pioneers,

So we choose our path,

With little thought before,

Is there certainty

In what lies in store?

Every life’s a train,

Lifespan is a track,

Moving down the line,

Never travel back.

Sometimes there’s a light,

At the tunnel’s end,

Sometimes Dogs and Gin,

Be your only friend…