



## **The choices inside me (Paul de Kruyff)**

Early in the mornings or late at night  
24/7 blinding neon lights  
I'm livin on a tightrope, just letting it roll

A whirlwind of options for a simple mind  
Human wheels are turning, making my eyes go blind  
Livin on a tightrope and letting it roll

I got too many options, too many roads to ride  
And a few good choices inside me

Just keeping it all within my reach  
No awareness or tasting of a simple touch  
Balancing on edges and making it roll

Too many options too many roads to ride  
The few good choices are inside me  
What comes ahead is so far away  
Todays choices somewhere inside me

Listen to what I choose to play today  
And tomorrow it is gonna be another way