



Al weken lijkt het weer stug
windkracht 4 of 5, soms ook meer
routes bepalen iedere keer
tegen de wind heen en mee terug.



Ook binnen de dagelijkse koers
blijft de wind van voren sterker
en is het voortgaan minder lekker
en lijkt het een onnatuurlijk hindernisparcours.



Na de dreun in ons familieven
is de rust nu ingetreden
nieuwe horizonten worden betreden
voor de wind gaan moet vreugde geven.

De eerste tocht was een feit
minder wind en zon doet goed
heen in het wiel achterin de stoet
terug alleen, hogere hartslag in de strijd.



Kansen gaan keren
natuur gaat bloeien
krachten blijven groeien
en mentaal blijft 't masseren.

Criticize - Kenny Buttons

[Verse 1]

Another day and I'm wounded
To run the race damn I love it
But there are those... who think the race, is just a waste of time
Ooh... but if I don't, take a chance, I'll never know... ooh

[Chorus]

So why you always criticizing, what you would have done different
Go ahead, be gone
I've had my fair share of falling
And made it through a better man, yet still I go
There ain't no way in hell I'm gonna stop, no, no
He built me better than that, and I ain't gonna leave until I'm done
Or until he tells me to.... ooh

[Verse 2]

Bad enough it's saturated, ooh
Cause everyone's trying to Google it
To make it through to the other side... ooh
If you don't mind, at all, back to hell on up and leave me gone

[Chorus]

Why you always criticizing, what you would have done different
Go ahead, be gone
I've had my fair share of falling
And made it through a better man, yet still I go
There ain't no way in hell I'm gonna stop, no, no
He built me better than that, and I ain't gonna leave until I'm done

[Verse 3]

Ooh, I ain't gonna break away (break away)
I've come too far to fall (far to fall)
To writhe or push, to see me go, I've had enough, it's time you move on
Enough of all your "could of, should of" dones
Stop dragging your ass, start packing your bags
Hello, be gone, be gone...
Be gone...

