

Caught In The Crossfire

John Wetton

It's a cold, dark and lonely night
When you know no way to turn
When you've gambled the two things you loved and lost
It's the hard and only way to learn

When I was young, I thought I'd never change
But values rarely stay the same
Such a drag to go through all of this
To see my whole life rearranged

I was caught, caught in the crossfire
Between you and me and me and her
I was caught, caught in the crossfire
Between right and left and right and wrong

And experience is no comfort now
It's the world of the unknown
There's a road leading through the crowd
I'm the man, the man who walks alone

From the start, well I had to choose
It was for me along to decide
It was plain sailing at daybreak
By nightfall I was dragged beneath the tide

I was caught, caught in the crossfire
Between you and me and me and her
I was caught, caught in the crossfire
About what was right and what it left for me
So everyday, keep searching, to find a way
And keep moving, to leave this place
Drown in sorrow, raise my glass
And maybe tomorrow, maybe tomorrow...