

Desperate Times

John Wetton

You called my name you knew my number
You told me everything was gonna be fine
You touched my hand, and took me away from this place
And I keep on thinking I'm going out of my mind

Someone out there calling me
I don't know what I can't see
I dread to think what might be there
I'm shaking now with so much fear
I know, I feel
I'm living in desperate times

I looked to the ground, I couldn't believe my eyes
The world I'm from was never that tough
The life I've known is falling away from me
And all of my strength may not be enough

Now all is gone that I held true
Am I bound to lose you too?
The choking smoke obscures the sun
I see so clear what I've become
I know, I feel
We're living in desperate times

I held the world in the palm of my hand
And I threw it away like a petulant child

Someone out there calling me
I don't know what I can't see
I dread to think what might be there
I'm shaking now with so much fear
I know, I feel
I'm living in desperate times