

Every Time I Turn Around

Little River Band

On a cold December mornin', when my demons take control,
And the rain turns into thunder, somewhere in my soul,
You are the asylum, in the madness of my day,
In a world without much kindness, somehow I always find the way
.

Every time I turn around,
I can see your shadow right there on the ground,
And every time I call your name,
I can hear a voice that I can't explain,
When I find myself in a faceless crowd,
I know you're right behind me baby, every time I turn around.

In the struggle for survival, every day becomes a year,
How to keep a cool perspective, isn't always very clear,
I need all the shelter, your lovin' can provide,
Like a bridge across the raging river, take me to the other side.

Every time I turn around,
I can see your shadow right there on the ground,
And every time I call your name,
I can hear a voice that I can't explain,
When I find myself in a faceless crowd,
I know you're right behind me baby, every time I turn around,
Every time I turn around.

If an ocean stands between us, and my heart begins to pound,
I know you're right behind me baby, every time I turn around.
Every time I turn around,
I can see your shadow right there on the ground,
And every time I call your name,
I can hear a voice that I can't explain,
When I find myself in a faceless crowd,
I know you're right behind me baby, every time I turn around.