

Eyes Wide Open

Wishbone Ash

Eyes wide open,
it's taking hold of my life.
Words unspoken,
rumours cut like a knife.

Walk a mile in my shoes
then tell me, what do you see?

It's high treason,
open season on my life.
Pour my heart out
would that help to suffice?

Walk a mile in my shoes
Tell me, how would you feel?

Clowns and reformers
trap my words in a noose.
Double dealing
radar scanning for the truth