

Alarm Call

Anne Clark

Wake up with the fear of God
Inside me each morning
As I open my eyes
To this world without warning

So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this neverending rush

There's no one here who's close enough
To share this sorrow with
Have few answers for myself
Let alone enough to give

Watch all my faults before me
Like reflections in a glass
They linger on around
And don't ever seem to pass

Yet everything I ever wanted
Races on ahead
And all the hopes I need to share
Always go instead

So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this never ending rush

My world's an open prison
Where I walk to and fro
Viewed with tunnel vision
'cause there's no place I can go

So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this never ending rush