Prison Time

Nothing left and nothing came Woke up this morning calling out your name The more things change the more they stay the same Like dodging rocks in the pouring rain

I wanna know, are you doing well? 'cause baby from this distance it's hard to tell I wanna know, did you let it go? 'cause I can't stop my mind from doin' prison time

Someone left someone blamed Stuck in the middle of a hurricane The more I lost seemed like the more I gained But still I have to ask you to explain

I wanna know, did you take a chance? Or did you stay a victim of circumstance I wanna know, did you find the door? 'cause I can't stop my mind from doin' prison time

Nothing's black and nothing's white I hear echoes of your footsteps in the dead of night No one is wrong and no one's right I'm in the ring but I don't want to fight

I wanna know, are you doing well? 'cause baby from this distance it's hard to tell I wanna know, did you let it go? 'cause I can't stop my mind from doin' prison time

I wanna know I wanna know...

Colin Hay