

## Grey November Day

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

As far as I know, it was a grey November day  
In 1959 when it began  
My mum used to wash all my tears away  
Trying to protect her little son

I was supposed to be a doctor  
I was supposed to be a man  
Who works hard for the government  
Hard 'til the very end

I was supposed to be a banker  
I was supposed to be a whore  
Then music came, heaven sent  
Became my only friend  
My love and my helping hand  
And it never let me down

It's been a long way 'til today  
From that grey November, grey November day  
'Til today  
From that grey November, grey November day

Then dad disappeared, I dried my mummy's tears  
Fought against my fears and lost my way  
Ten years ago, my daughter said hello  
Hope started to grow day by day

I was supposed to be a loser  
I was supposed to be a clown  
Who drowned in the summer rain  
Jumped off the running train

I was supposed to be a pop star  
I was supposed to be a jerk  
Who doesn't know where he's coming from  
A singer without a song  
No clue how to get along  
But they all were wrong

It's been a long way 'til today  
From that grey November, grey November day  
'Til today  
From that grey November, grey November day

I was supposed to be a doctor  
I was forced to heal myself  
It felt good in the summer rain  
Free and without a pain

I was supposed to be a loser  
But I never lost myself  
In this forest of memories  
I started to climb the trees  
And reach for the stars and leaves  
Not a single one's too high

As far as I know, it was a grey November day

In 1959 when it began  
I still dream of dad who sits next to the sun  
And I hope he sees his son walk on