

There Is No Escape

Jane

Sitting pretty on a Saturday afternoon
There were clouds in my mind there were birds in my heart
All of the pictures that hung in my room
And all of the memories sweeping round in my head
Does anyone realise
Does anyone care
Can anybody hear me
Is anybody there
Is there anybody out there
There were times when I could have run away
But where would I run to where would I stay
All of the hopes
All the visions and dreams
Have just disappeared with the children's screams
And all of the blue skies and all of the grass
Is hidden by concrete the scaffold the glass

Did you cry did you weep
Did you lose any sleep
Did you leave it behind
Or did you get to save you mind
You can hope you can pray
For an easier way
But

One jail without the chains stays
There is no escape
Solitude is a virtue or so I'm told
I guess it's like the story of the rainbow's gold
All of the decisions and all of the dread
And all of the games being played in my head

Does anyone realise
Does anyone care
Can anybody hear me
Is anybody there
Is there anybody out there