

# Caught In The Crossfire

John Wetton

It's a cold, dark and lonely night  
When you know no way to turn  
When you've gambled the two things you loved and lost  
It's the hard and only way to learn

When I was young, I thought I'd never change  
But values rarely stay the same  
Such a drag to go through all of this  
To see my whole life rearranged

I was caught, caught in the crossfire  
Between you and me and me and her  
I was caught, caught in the crossfire  
Between right and left and right and wrong

And experience is no comfort now  
It's the world of the unknown  
There's a road leading through the crowd  
I'm the man, the man who walks alone

From the start, well I had to choose  
It was for me alone to decide  
It was plain sailing at daybreak  
By nightfall I was dragged beneath the tide

I was caught, caught in the crossfire  
Between you and me and me and her  
I was caught, caught in the crossfire  
About what was right and what it left for me  
So everyday, keep searching, to find a way  
And keep moving, to leave this place  
Drown in sorrow, raise my glass  
And maybe tomorrow, maybe tomorrow...