

## Desperate Times

John Wetton

You called my name you knew my number  
You told me everything was gonna be fine  
You touched my hand, and took me away from this place  
And I keep on thinking I'm going out of my mind

Someone out there calling me  
I don't know what I can't see  
I dread to think what might be there  
I'm shaking now with so much fear  
I know, I feel  
I'm living in desperate times

I looked to the ground, I couldn't believe my eyes  
The world I'm from was never that tough  
The life I've known is falling away from me  
And all of my strength may not be enough

Now all is gone that I held true  
Am I bound to lose you too?  
The choking smoke obscures the sun  
I see so clear what I've become  
I know, I feel  
We're living in desperate times

I held the world in the palm of my hand  
And I threw it away like a petulant child

Someone out there calling me  
I don't know what I can't see  
I dread to think what might be there  
I'm shaking now with so much fear  
I know, I feel  
I'm living in desperate times