

Run With the Wolves

Robin Trower

On the border of daylight
Where I hide my face
Could the story be so right
Then fall to empty space

I was waiting for someone
Out beyond the wire
Saw a whole town burning
Running from the fire

I want to be that someone - so real - so real
Run with the wolves and learn how - to feel

Heard a nation crying
Heard them call my name
The half truths I was buying
I bow my head in shame

Saw a figure lying

Under a broken cross
And though he lay there dying
I felt no sense of loss

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