

When Will the Next Blow Fall

Robin Trower

Look down the broken road
Was a highway for the free
Where angel mist is shown
Very little sympathy
Child carries child
The world refused to see
So far from home
No place for them to be

And they lie awake at night
Wondering where the next blow when will the next blow fall

The desert is no friend
When running from the storm
Nowhere to hide no shelter
While the winds have all raged on

And they lie awake at night
Wondering where the next blow when will the next blow fall

The time not some wrong past
Voices ringing clear
Claiming there's a piece of glass
And the crowd began to cheer

But her lying awake at night
Wondering where the next blow when will the next blow fall

Lying awake at night
Wondering where the next blow when will the next blow fall