

Carry Me Again

Steve Harley

When I woke up, when I opened up my eyes
Drinking the sun without blinking
And when I reached out, when I reached out for a sign
Holding a gun without sinking
(ooh, it was a fine feeling, ooh, it was a mighty fine feeling)
Then I thought about the younger days
When I was looking for a friend
Thought about the way my mama would carry me to the end

Oh mama, will you carry me again
My eyes are blind without my mama

When I looked up, when I focused on the sky
Touching it's heart but not stinging
And then I took it and I realized it might
Shake like a bell without ringing
(ohh, it was a fine feeling, ohh, it was a mighty fine feeling)
Then I thought about the younger days
When I had no-one to fight
Thought about the way my mama would carry me through the night

Oh mama, will you carry me again
My eyes are blind without my mama