

Save Me (From Myself)

Steve Harley

Sometimes I can hardly breathe
The air is so thick with hatred and pain and we're on our knees
In my hand is a book of prayer
In my pocket, a cross attached to some chain and I'm on my knee
s
I'm staring at the world through a trick of the light
I'm waving in the dark, I'm naked tonight
Save me, save me, save me from myself.

Sometimes there's a sense of peace
Hand on my heart, I promise I'm trying, I do want to please
Other times I pretend to be believe
There's nothing in this but inside I'm dying, I do want to plea
se
I'm holding tight and true in this battle of pride
I want to hear the truth, don't talk about prizes
Save me, save me, save me from myself.

Sometimes I can hardly breathe
These terrible thoughts, these are terrible dreams, the night i
s so dark
My sky is a stormy sky
Always heavy with clouds, the sun never beams and life is so da
rk
I wanna hear a sign that you're listening, please
I want to hear the word, I want a release
Save me, save me, save me from myself.