

## 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.