

Lifeline

Uriah Heep

Well, I'm not superstitious
But there's something
Going on inside
Could be friendly, could be vicious
And there isn't any place to hide

It's my imagination
A blessing or a curse
No, I can't ignore it
For better or for worse
It wakes me when I'm sleeping
A thief that takes my breath away

And I find myself
Reaching for a lifeline
Throw me a lifeline and
Bring me back in time
I need a lifeline, throw me a lifeline
I'm going down for the last time

Sometimes I can't control it
Sometimes it isn't there at all
Sometimes I try to roll it
And wind up staring at the wall

My imagination
I love the games it plays
I get in so deep that I get lost
For days and days
It sometimes leaves me shakin'
Standin' in the dark alone