

## Look at Me Now

Wang Chung

It's hard to recall how we were at school  
Our ambitions and conditions  
And our hopes for the future  
The teachers we had, our mums and our dads  
Their decisions and revisions  
And their hopes for the future

But look at me now  
I cannot count the cost  
Of all the friends I lost  
And though my heart did break  
Look at me now  
I'm on the candle flame  
I have a different name  
I have your hand to take  
But look at me now - and here I am

I used to believe in an idea received  
With concision, but derision  
Was my natural reaction  
You cannot pretend that its all gonna end  
In a second to be reckoned  
Like a soldier in action

Won't you look at me now