

Clark Anne, Alarm Call

Wake up with the fear of God
Inside me each morning
As I open my eyes
To this world without warning
So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this never ending rush
There's no one here who's close enough
To share this sorrow with
Have few answers for myself
Yet alone enough to give
Watch all my faults before me
Like reflections in a glass
They linger on around
And doesn't ever seem to pass
So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this never ending rush
My world's an open prison
Where I walk to and fro
Viewed with tunnel vision
'cause there's no place I can go
So easy to fall down
So easy to be crushed
As you fight to stand at all
In this never ending rush