

# Jane, There Is No Escape

Sitting pretty on a Saturday afternoon  
There were clouds in my mind there were birds in my heart  
All of the pictures that hung in my room  
And all of the memories sweeping round in my head

Does anyone realise  
Does anyone care  
Can anybody hear me  
Is anybody there  
Is there anybody out there

There were times when I could have run away  
But where would I run to where would I stay  
All of the hopes  
All the visions and dreams  
Have just disappeared with the children's screams  
And all of the blue skies and all of the grass  
Is hidden by concrete the scaffold the glass

## CHORUS:

Did you cry did you weep  
Did you lose any sleep  
Did you leave it behind  
Or did you get to save you mind  
You can hope you can pray  
For an easier way  
But  
One jail without the chains stays  
There is no escape

Solitude is a virtue or so I'm told  
I guess it's like the story of the rainbow's gold  
All of the decisions and all of the dread  
And all of the games being played in my head  
Does anyone realise  
Does anyone care  
Can anybody hear me  
Is anybody there  
Is there anybody out there

## CHORUS (X2)

Words and Music - Jane  
Produced by David Bronze  
Lead vocal Jane  
Piano - Reg Webb / Jane  
Programming - David Bronze