

Paul Weller, Has My Fire Really Gone Out

And when I open my eyes - will it then be morning?
First rays of summer sun - coming down and shining
And if I open my heart and say all that you would want
Hope faith and all I believe will be there to greet me

And if I open my head remember all that I said
Hey baby what will you find - coming down to meet you?

A lot of words but no one talking
I don't want no part of that
Something real is what I'm seeking
One clear voice in the wilderness

And put an end to all your doubts -
Has my fire really really gone out?