

Beverley Knight, Under the same Sun

Running about in a daze in the heart of London
I'm on a mission to make it to work on time
How many people around me begun their day like mine?
So much confusion would mess with your mind
Do you feel the pressure
To make a change?
Can't go on living the same?
My neighbor told me his boss had served him his notice
He had no choice but to change all his future plans
Now like so many he's hustling away every dime he can
Too much frustration can break anyone
Do you feel the pressure
To make a change?
Can't go on living the same?
Ooh, round and round we go until we lose all sense of our direction
I believe it's up to us to stop and make a reconnection
Can't go on living the same
Living the same
Do you feel the pressure?
To make a change
Can't go on living the same?
Hope springs eternal
Where faith is done
We all live under the same sun