

Charlton Hill, Turn To You

You ask me what I want but I don't know,
I want to scream and shout to stop the show

But hey look at you
when I look you in the eye,
you never say die
and it makes me want to cry
But when I turn to you

I cling to foreign sheets to save the day,
It makes me incomplete I've got to say.
But when I turn to you...

Tears are on your face
My head hung in disgrace
I'm the reason why you fall down every time
But I remember when
I see you now and then
and you fall down

When I turn to you.....