

# 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.....