

# Conway Deborah, Alive And Brilliant

Deborah Conway

Way above

The clouds are black

They say it's gonna pour but I haven't been keeping track

So now we're here

In this cage

The Ferris wheel of love, my love what a charade

It's been a long time since anyone meant what they said

One step forward

Two steps backward

I won't wrestle, you won't talk back

Three deep breaths I'm still alive and brilliant

Turn around

And be polite

I'm so sick of listening to your crap about the breasts you like

Look at me

I am restrained

I'm not screaming like some jealous adolescent here in vain

So you got me

On this ride

What was it darling what exactly did you have in mind

Ferris wheel

Up and down

Is this some dumb metaphor to tell me you're not hanging round