

David Gray, Mighty Wrong Time

Losing my sense of direction losing my nerve
Losing my faith in change, in the god that i serve
Just a regular regular person with regular dreams
Sparks in the forehead now and feeling my blood scream

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
Fill a room full of starving children luminous hope
Beaming live via satellite to a million homes
What to do with this sense of proportion
To do with my eyes eyes and my forehead now
Feeling the blue skies in a mighty wrong time

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time

Sucking sucking on sympathy cigarettes feeding my face
Turning my back each day on anything I can't face
What to do with these streets where i'm walking wrong

In my soul fire burning everywhere, spinning out of control mighty wrong time
Images pouring voices unclear misty morning,
There you go darling blood of ? music pumping,
Crowd all around me grinning from ear to ear
Invisible tears why in a mighty wrong time

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time

Aluminium feminine compact fits in my head
Give me confidence softness lets me feel what i really am
Staring up at these women all shining twenty feet tall
Understand they're not on earth but wanting it all

In a mighty wrong time you better believe it
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time na na na
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time na na na na na
Mighty wrong time mighty wrong