

# 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