

Eddi Reader, Clear

I do believe this road's for going
I'll be on it soon enough
My baby wants a mother
So do I when it's all too tough

I do believe there's something coming
Hope it wake us up
The big hand's pointing this way
Sometimes we love too much
It's clear, we're here, it's clear

See me old and staggered
Or young and swaggering
Where we're going, where we've been
When all that matters is in between
It's clear, we're here, it's clear

All that's sense is lost in static
We're here against our will
Hush there's time and plenty of it
Standing still

I do believe there's always better
Then again there's always worse
It's clear, we're here, it's clear
Yeah..... we're here