

# 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