

Fiddler's Green, Wild Life

My fear is making me small
I'm still connected, so connected
No way for me to walk tall
I'm not protected, not protected
We're driving with the breaks on
Give me mercy, give me mercy
And everything is just wrong
No escaping, there is no escaping

All I wanted was a
Wild wild life
Driving with the brakes on
Must go wrong
All I wanted was a
Wild wild life
My precious darling

My love is lost in a maze
No escaping, there is no escaping
My soul is lost in a haze
Show me mercy won't you show me mercy
Once I was reading your mind
No reflection of a faint affection
Cos now the mirror is blind
No reflection there is no reflection

All I wanted was a
Wild wild life
Driving with the brakes on
Must go wrong
All I wanted was a
Wild wild life
My precious darling