

John Miles, Fella In The Cellar

Take it easy going down the stairs,
I find my way.
Just a small light from the open door,
I can leave the world behind but only by one floor.

In the shadows everything is clear,
I'm almost there.
Then the wind blows through the house upstairs.
Hopelessly I turn around,
Empty as I hear that sound.
No more shadows on the floor,
The wind has closed the door, the door

I'm the fella in the cellar I'm going nowhere.
Locked in here forever but why should you care?
Days that I was never afraid to be there,
The fella in the cellar who's going nowhere.

So I cry and no-one hears me,
They won't miss me for a while.
Live my life alone, the thought seemed fine,
The choice was mine.
As it changes to confusion,
When the night and day don't end,
I can't believe that this was meant for me.

I'm the fella in the cellar I'm going nowhere.
Locked in here forever but why should you care?
Days that I was never afraid to be there,
The fella in the cellar who's going nowhere.

I can't be wrong,
Gotta be strong,
I know I'm gonna get out of this place alive.

I can't be wrong,
Gotta be strong,
I know I'm gonna get out of this place alive,
Alive