

# Ricochet, Caught In The Spotlight

autumn's in the city, night is closing in  
behind dark glasses he seems to sing  
the rain's sparkling melody  
annoyed by his violent existence,  
he seeks his well of fun  
leaves are falling, winter's calling  
this years work is done

is there a time for a change  
are there reasons why?  
there's a time for a change

are these dreams going to last evoking the past  
does it have to feel so cruel to be caught in the spotlight  
performed vicious games on life's passing lane  
looking back upon the shatters of all that crossed my life  
does it have to feel so cruel to be caught in the spotlight

I never walked beyond the line which justice parts from sin  
neither looked at th other side nor stayed to long within  
how I wish I had done it but who is to blame  
can I be held responsible for worlds running insane

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