

# Trouble, Fear

There's a fear called livin'  
and the eye that sees us all  
light shines through my window  
and I'm sure it will lead us - alright  
I hear music all around me  
someone born in the next room  
count the dead and wait for morning  
we're all standing in a row - time to go  
keep on hopin' for sunny days  
but it just rains on me  
all his pleasures seem to grow  
till I smile no more  
we can see the colour of our dreams  
if we all had been sleeping  
I can see the blind man laughing  
'scuse me while I close my eyes