

David Gray "Mighty Wrong Time"

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Losing my sense of direction
Losing my nerve
Losing my faith in change
That god never serves
Just a regular, regular person
Regular dreams
Ice in the forehead now
Feeling my blood steam

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time

Fill a room full of starving children
Numerous poor
Beam it live by satellite
To a million homes
What to do with this sense of proportion
I do with my eyes
Ice in the sunlight now
Painting the blue sky

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time

Sucking sucking on sympathy, cigarettes
Feeding my face
Turning my back each day
On anything I can't face
What to do with these streets where I'm walking
Wronging my soul
Fire burning everywhere
Spinning out of control

Mighty wrong time

Image is pouring
Faces of fear
Misty morning
There you go darling
Blood on the tube

Music pumping
Crowd all around me
Grinning from ear to ear
Invisible tears

Mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time

A millenium feminine compact fits in my head
Give me confidence, radiance
Let me be who I really am
Staring off at these women all shining
20 feet tall
Understanding none of it
But wanting it all

In a mighty wrong time
In a mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time
Mighty wrong time

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