Far Cry

Jerome Harris

Pariah dogs and wandering madmen
Barking at strangers and speaking in tongues
The ebb and flow of tidal fortune
Electrical changes are charging up the dawn
It?s a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit
It?s a far cry from the way we thought we'd share it
You can almost feel the current flowing
You can almost see the circuits blowing
One day I feel I'm on top of the world
And the next it's falling in on me
I can get back on, I can get back on
One day I feel I?m ahead of the wheel
And the next it's rolling over me
I can get back on, I can get back on
Whirlwind life of faith and betrayal
Rise in anger, fall back and repeat
Slow degrees on the dark horizon
Full moon rising lays ever at your feet
It?s a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit
It?s a far cry from the way we thought we'd share it
You can almost feel the current flowing
You can almost see the circuits blowing
One day I feel I'm on top of the world
And the next it's falling in on me
I can get back on, I can get back on
One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel
And the next it's rolling over me
I can get back on, I can get back on
It?s a far cry from the world we thought we?d inherit
You can almost see the circle growing
You can almost feel the planets glowing
One day I feel I'm on top of the world
And the next it's falling in on me
I can get back on, I can get back on
One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel
And the next it's rolling over me
I can get back on, I can get back on
One day I fly through a crack in the sky
And the next it's falling in on me

I can get back on, I can get back on
I can get back on, I can get back on

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