

# Target

Tom Scott/Dave Grusin/Lee Ritenour

You flicker like a mile high neon sign  
Hot and cold so no one knows your mind  
I was gonna let you win but I won't break  
For an hour I held the moon on a string  
Now this moments left till the world begins  
Everything is possible, it's beautiful  
When will you wake up, see what's happening  
Right before your eyes, no  
And if you must blow hot cold take a swing  
You will hit the target every time  
And so I look before I leap and I see  
Wolves are at the door with my enemies  
I was gonna let them win but then you say  
Watch the stars defeating my enemy  
It's too far for them to bring you to me  
Everything is possible, it's beautiful  
When will you wake up, see what's happening  
Right before your eyes, no  
And if you must blow hot cold take a swing  
You will hit the target every time  
When will you wake up, see what's happening  
Right before your eyes  
And if you must blow hot cold take a swing  
You will hit the target every time  
I reached the water's edge  
I wished that I could hold everybody's breath  
Until no one has any left, you take me to the edge  
You're being called to follow the footprints that I left behind  
Listen up, I'll sing to you how I can  
Out of luck, now time is all that we have  
Think about yourself and you'll kill all you love  
I know our makers love all the mess they make  
Out of sight behind these eyes you'll stay  
Where everything is possible, it's beautiful  
When will you wake up, see what's happening  
Right before your eyes, no  
And if you must blow hot cold take a swing  
You will hit the target every time  
When will you wake up, see what's happening  
Right before your eyes  
And if you must blow hot cold take a swing  
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