Perspective

Peter Gabriel

I need perspective 'cause I'm facing the wall
I need perspective 'cause I'm not that tall
I need perspective heard the trumpet call
Don't trust my eyes want to know where things fallI need perspective party time for the newly wed
I need perspective colors ran as the images bled
I need perspective like confetti on the flower bed
Don't trust my eyes priest crying he's got fire in his headOh Gaia, if that's your name
Treat you like dirt, but I don't want to blame
Oh Gaia, the wind heats the fire and blows the ash awayI need perspective sitting in a long long hall
I need perspective staring at the white white wall
I need perspective waiting for the phone to call
Don't trust my eyes there's one thing I've got to tell you allI need perspective to see through red red skies
I need perspective to carry merchandise
I need perspective I don't trust my eyes
Don't trust my eyes and I don't like surpriseOh Gaia, etcI used to be industrial giant
sitting in a garden full of chemical plant
trying very hard to get you off my mind
acting like any man
taking you for everything I can
just the same, the same as all my kind
So blindI need perspective

Songwriters
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