

Delusion Sweet Delusion

Robin Trower

Trying to make my mind up
How I got my direction wrong
Had all the answers lined up
But won't go round and my time was gone

Delusion sweet delusion
When you go return
For the prodigal son

Take trial and disaster
Treat them both the same
The days that follow after
Should feel neither pride nor shame

Delusion sweet delusion
Don't be ma stalker
Life's a pain

Keep searching down the river
But only takes me to the sea
Make a promise to deliver
What the future want to be

Delusion sweet delusion
Won't bring the chains that sets us free