

This Old World

Robin Trower

When the silence starts to deafen.
Drowning out the worlds you speak.
Lost and found your place in heaven.
Always seems just out of reach.

I know you're watching and you're waiting.
This time the wheel must turn.
Too slow and love will turn to hating.

I must beg to disagree.
This old world ain't never gonna learn.

Give me something to believe in.
Every dream is precious now.
Must give up our selfish scheming.
Or this will be the final blow.