

Reality

David Essex

Here am I and I'm wondering why I'm shaking
Nervous as a kitten, twice shy once bitten - no faking
Passers-by won't look me in the eye, they're hiding
Finding it hard to find someone to confide in
Standing in line, it's a funny old time - it's a funny old time
Reality's gone...

What's real and what's not
Am I cold, am I hot? I'm thinking
Is reality clouded by my excessive drinking?
Am I losing the thread
Is it something I said?
Today, I should have stayed in bed
Reality's gone... reality...

R-E-A-L... I-T-Y
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y
Reality is in the eye of the beholder
I never wanted to cry on your shoulder
Reality is what you feel and comprehend to be
But as you reach to touch it - it moves away so easily

What's in a name?
It's a funny old game we're playing
Does it begin when we die?
Are we buried alive? Who's saying...
It's a cruel cruel world
On this mortal coil
How come the Arabs got so much oil?
Reality... reality...

R-E-A-L... I-T-Y
R-E-A-L... I-T-but why?
Reality is in the eye of the beholder
I never wanted to cry on your shoulder
Reality is what you feel and comprehend to be
But as you reach to touch it - it moves away so easily...

Reality is in the eye of the beholder
I never wanted to cry on your shoulder
Reality is what you feel and comprehend to be
But as you reach to touch it - it moves away so easily...

R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...