

Raid Your Own House

Kayak

I said 'Your love may be dead
But it's still all in head'
She said 'I'm not to blame

See how it ruined my life
And now you've come to advise
It's me who's got to change

I know it's hard, but you should
Gather your dreams and conclude
I'll always feel this way'

'Quitting the scene
You're off the beam
If you know what I mean
Got your head in the clouds
You know you raid your own house!'

She said 'My eyes fail to see
You may be following me
But is it all worthwhile

To catch my world in a song
Somehow I feel that it's wrong
To have my life on file'

'You're getting lost at the fringe
Fighting a war you can't win'
I said 'It's not my style

Head in the sand
Please understand
That you'll lose in the end
It's the easy way out
You only raid your own house!

Though you say you would
There's no reason to
Give it up

If it takes you down
Makes you lose your ground
Make it stop

But don't tell me you'd refuse a helping hand
Win or lose again
Take or leave the chance to live!'