

Too Much Joy

Robin Trower

You can't keep standing
Deep underground
Each hand is turning - turning round

You can't keep hiding
Head split in two
Your face is sliding
From view

Stood waiting for the shadow's voice to call
Time wasted - just too much joy, that's all

Lost in the shuffle
One father to few
Learned how to hustle - too soon

You can't keep running
Who's chasing who
The past keeps coming back for you

Though darkness can take the pain away
No darkness can change what the angels say

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No darkness can change what the angels say
Stood waiting for the shadow's voice to call
Time wasted - just too much joy, that's all