

Your Eyes Were Open

UB40

Oh doctor help me please
I'm dying, crippled with disease
My Body's aching limb to limb
My bones are glowing through my skin
When I look up into black skies
Mushrooms grow before my eyes
Doctor save me if you can
I'm a desperate man
I'm a desperate man

As he lay thinking he was dead
A burning pain short through his head
He looked into those tired old eyes
Heard forty years of anguished cries
And this doctor said

Your eyes were open
But you shut them with your mouth
You always heard
But you weren't doing the screaming
You'd only just woken
But Already, you'd forgotten,
What you were dreaming

Such a sad case
The failure of a human race