Was there a first time you can remember the structure of life It fell into chaos and standing alone you were face to face wit h uncertainty

Your bare feet sticking to the cold floor

The shrill raised voices echoing off rusted tin

Escalating through those burdened walls

That was the last time you felt at home

On a cold night when sound sleep and fair dreams should have ke pt you

Warm in your bed you were standing restless

Staring into your own eyes that for the first time seemed empty and

Losing light with every second

Who is this young man and will he ever understand

Exactly why his world was changed that night

Or how do you come back from this

Where everything seems strangely distorted and so far away from love

Who is this young man and will he ever understand

One night this night

Was it the night that you were swept away

To this deep dark place and

Now how will you get back

Or will you ever be the same