

# George Michael, The Strangest Thing 97

Take My Life  
Time has been twisting the knife  
I don't recognise  
People i care for

Take my dreams  
Childish and weak at the seams  
Please don't analyse  
Please just be there for me

The things that i know  
Nobody told me  
The seeds that are sown  
They still control me  
There's a liar in my head  
There's a thief upon my bed  
And the strangest thing  
Is i cannot get my eyes open

Take my hand  
Lead me to some peaceful land  
That i cannot find  
Inside my head

Wake me with love  
It's all i need  
But in all this time  
Still no one said...

If i had not asked  
Would you have told me  
If you call this love  
Why don't you hold me

There's a liar in my head  
There's a thief upon my bed  
And the strangest thing  
Is i cannot get my eyes open

Give me something i can hold  
Give me something to believe in  
I am frightened for my soul, please, please  
Make love to me, send love through me  
Heal me with your crime  
The only one who ever knew me,  
We've wasted so much time  
So much time