

# Paul Weller, Has My Fire Really Gone Out

And when I open my eyes - will it then be morning?  
First rays of summer sun - coming down and shining  
And if I open my heart and say all that you would want  
Hope faith and all I believe will be there to greet me

And if I open my head remember all that I said  
Hey baby what will you find - coming down to meet you?

A lot of words but no one talking  
I don't want no part of that  
Something real is what I'm seeking  
One clear voice in the wilderness

And put an end to all your doubts -  
Has my fire really really gone out?