

Ain't no who, what, why or when  
Going to turn me round from this world.  
Ain't no "so I'm telling you again!"  
Going to make me stop in this world.  
So tired of hating.  
I'm just awaiting ...

You keep on walking to the end,  
Going to make it work in this world.  
Come back. Start it up again,  
Going to make it work in this world.  
Love every hour.  
In the tower.

And you wait for another day.  
And you know that they will say,  
That it's too late.  
Yeh, they're telling you again!  
You turn around and nothing's right.  
You've only got to shine your light.  
It's not make-believe.  
Going to make you believe!

Ain't no who, what, when or when  
Gonna turn me round from this world.

Going to get to this world.

Watch every hour  
We're in the tower.

And you're holding on again  
And you're trying to say my friends  
This will all turn out right.  
You know that it's the end,  
But the answers here my friend,  
But they're telling you that it's just out of sight.

Ain't nobody gonna put me down  
Going to turn me round from this world.  
This world ...  
From this world ...