

# Gary Numan, Like A Refugee (I Won't Cry)

Treated like a refugee  
Never seems to be a place for me  
In my mind there is a scene I see  
My house is burning  
No-one returning  
To a land once free.

Dreaming like a deportee  
Cast away upon the open sea  
No hand of friendship for the likes of me.  
I feel the thunder  
I'm going under  
And I can't get free.

If there is a heaven

I don't want to hang around this hell.  
I could be an angel  
Let God (slip? )out of heaven back to hell.

And I say  
I wont cry, no more tears  
I wont cry, no more tears

Carry me away from here  
Cut the crying and the see-through tear  
Make emotion dissappear  
My life is changing  
I'm re-arranging  
Everything I feel.