Look Backward On Your Future, Look Forward To Your Past

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

Richard was a stout-

hearted man, he'd been through the bulk of his life

He no longer spoke to most of his folks and was abandoned by his wife

Rolling down the road one night alone, he came upon a terrible sight

An older woman lay bleeding in the road and her screams about filled the night

She said: Look backwards on your future and look forward to you r past

Everything upon which you base your faith is made of vapour and it won't last

It's only everything in our shared reality that keeps our souls held fast

So, look backwards on your future and look forward to your past

Richard woke the next morning and spoke, he said, there's somet hing I feel I must do

He called up all of his natural born kids and all his money fro ${\tt m}$ the bank he withdrew

He changed his mind about everything he'd ever felt about what's bad and good

He fixed a loud-speaker to the roof of his car and he sang to e veryone he could

He sang: Look backwards on your future and look forward to your past

Get your sense of time from the ancient Hawaiians, your sense of self from the hydrogen blast

You'll be what came before, you were what is to come, he bellow ed out to everyone he passed

So, look backwards on your future and look forward to your past

Richard got arrested in Laredo, he was causing too much mischie f for the sisters

He spent an evening in the clink and then went home and turned to drinking - gave his all, yes, he was a double-fister

The issue was the kind of past he had behind him, most of what he'd spent were wasted days

The history he faced was an ocean made of empty and a destiny y ou wouldn't want to save

Still, I say: Look backwards on your future and look forward to your past

If you haven't gone and made a mess of yourself you just might end up with the last laugh

Every little dot of presence and thought for another will give

your life class

So, look backwards on your future and look forward to your past

This particular assemblage of molecules and memories some day s oon may just soon run out of gas

So, look backwards on your future and look forward to your past