# Thru' These Architects Eyes

**David Bowie**

Stomping along
on this big Phillip Johnson
Is delay just wasting my time
Looking across at Richard Rogers
Scheming dreams to blow both their minds
It's difficult you see
To give up baby
To leave a job
When you know
You know the money's from day to day

All the majesty of a city landscape
All the soaring days in our lives
All the concrete dreams
in my mind's eye
All the joy I see
Thru these architect's eyes

Cold winter bleeds
on the girders of Babel
This stone boy watching the crawling land
Rings of flesh and the towers of iron
The steaming caves and the rocks and the sand
Stomping along on this big Phillip Johnson
Is delay just wasting my time
It's difficult you see
To give up baby
These summer scumholes
This goddamned starving life

It's difficult you see
It's difficult you see


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!